THE OREGON SENTINEL.

O. JACOBS, Editor.

JACKSONVILLE.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1862.

"TO THE EFFICACY AND PERMANENCY OF YOUR UNION. A GOVERNMENT FOR THE WHOLE IS INDISPENSABLE."—*Washington.*

Protection and Allegiance.

That it is the duty of every Government to protect its loyal citizens, to the extent of its power, is a proposition too palpably self-evident for argument. The principle is recognized and enforced alike in international and municipal law. It is a fundamental axiom, imbedded deep in the bed-rock of every organized society. Courts are organized to enforce, peacefully, its universally recognized obligation, and when they fail, through the violence of faction, or the temporary triumphs of military mobs, the power of the sword is invoked to restore public tranquility, and to protect the rights of loyal citizens.

For the protection thus afforded by the Government, the allegiance of the citizen is ever due. He cannot escape the obligation unless he renounces the government and its protection. Protection on the part of the Government, and allegiance on the part of the citizen, are, in the order of things, mutual and reciprocal. The one binds the throbbing hearts of the patriotic millions to the Government, with ligaments stronger than steel—the other extends the protecting ægis of that Government over all its citizens. Dissever these ligaments, destroy these mutual and reciprocal duties and obligations, and organized society will roll back into a chaotic mass again. The practical omnipotence of might would usurp the majesty of law, in the dissevered political organization.

The history of the past, as well as the cogent logic of the present, forcibly teach us that the strength of every Government depends on the general allegiance of its citizens, and that that allegiance rests on the vigilance of the Goverment in the prompt assertion and vigorous vindication of the rights of those citizens. This was the secret of Rome's progress and her attainment of unrivaled power. "I am a Roman citizen," was not only a proud assertion of imperial power, but a declaration that that power was always exercised for the protection of the rights of such a citizen, however humble he might be.

Our own Government, in its past history, has won an enviable reputation among the nations of the earth, for the prompt assertion of the rights of its citizens, whether they were native or foreign-born. The monarchies of the Old World have been compelled to yield up the selfemancipated victims of their despotic power. They had escaped from the vassalage of kingly and priestly power, renounced their allegiance to their native Government, placed themselves under the protection of the Stars and Stripes, and the Government of the United States, in the full exercise of its soverign majesty, has compelled foreign potentates to respect that renunciation. There is no nobler passage in our national history than that which narrates the forced deliverance of Martin Kotzes. Austria was made to feel that he, though foreign-born, was an American citizen. How that act of national justice strengthened the sinews of the nation, is demonstrated in the serried legions of adopted citizens who sprung to arms at their country's call. In no instance have they sullied the honor of their adopted flag. All remember the glorious achievements of Sigel and his invincible German-Americans. Fresh in the memory is the heroic daring exhibited by the Irish-American "Sixty-Ninth," on the disastrous battle-field of Bull Run. They covered the retreat of that panic-stricken army, and came in on the second day, with their weapons, their colors and their honor, bringing with them over three millions in Government property.

The action of the Government towards adopted citizens has been, and still is, and ever ought to be, just and generous. But shall its justice stop there? Thousands of its native-born citizens are made exiles in the Government whose flag they have ever been ready to honor and protect. Hundreds of them are now rotting in prisons, for no other crime than that of adhering to the flag and Constitution of their native country. Their property has been confiscated by the rebel mob, and they, nearly starved and naked, have been driven from their families to the crowded prison or the gallows. In their agony, destitution and banishment they have cried out, "I am an American citizen." They claim from the Government the protection due them as such citizens. Shall they be denied? Who but a traitor answers, yea? They have ever been faithful to the Government—are now. Shall that Government, whose high duty it is to protect them, desert them, in this their hour of need? Every patriotic impulse of our nature answers, no. Over twenty millions of freemen have put in their decided negative, and the Government, strong in the support of the loyal masses, has determined on spending the last dollar and giving the last man in defense of the rights of its oppressed but still loyal citizens. May Heaven hasten the hour of their deliverance!

SUDDEN DEATHS.—Geo. B. Tingley, U. S. Land Register, fell dead while dressing at his residence in San Francisco, on the 3d inst. Mr. Wilde, of the banking firm of Tallant & Wilde, San Francisco, died in a bathing tub the same morning.

The Democratic Register.

Why this treason-reeking sheet is permitted to live is something of a wonder to loyal men. Perhaps its utter insignificance is its shield. In its last issue, there is an article on drafting soldiers as foul and damnable in its treasonable utterances as ever fell from the lips of a perjured traitor. Read its closing sentence: "It will take one-half of the troops that are now in the field to keep the drafted soldiers from deserting to the enemy." As much as to say, if the kind of Democrats represented by the *Register* are compelled to take sides, they will go over to the rebels, where their sympathies are. In speaking of Oregon, this little traitor says: "But even admitting that she has men to spare, would her peace men leave their adopted homes to join in a crusade thousands of miles away that they detest? No brave man, with the blood of a true American, would think of it; he would die first." Is not that the plain, palpable language of treason? An American editor, enjoying the protection of the American Government, in the sacred name of Democracy counseling resistance to the laws of the United States—resistance unto death! So did the odious Federalists in the war of 1812. The whole article is one slack-twisted tissue of disgraceful treason. He sneers at the bravery of the Northern troops, and speaks of the "brave, high-minded, chivalrous people of the South, fighting for their constitutional rights." There is Democracy for you!—Democracy steeped in Treason, until it is perfectly acceptable to the vilest traitor. We were always convinced that the apparent Unionism found in their platform was a deception and a sham. Since the election has passed the mask has fallen, and the monster, labelled "Democracy," stands forth glorying in all the deformity of Treason.

Terrible Slaughter at Fair Oaks.

An artilleryman who is attached to what is known as the Napoleon gun battery, in Casey's division, at the battle of Fair Oaks, gives the following vivid description of the carnage he witnessed:

The pickets soon began to fire rapidly and came running in, while the infantry, posted behind the fence to support them, blazed away into the woods. The artillery on our right opened fire and mingled their thunder with the sharp roll of the musketry. Soon our Napoleon guns (three of which were posted in an unfinished redoubt, and three on the left near a rifle pit,) opened with case shot, which went whizzing through the air, over the heads of our own men, right into the midst of the enemy, and there exploded, scattering death through their ranks. On the left the rebels were seen coming through the woods to flank us, and wheeling three of our guns so as to bear upon them, we poured case shot among them with unexampled rapidity and terrible effect.

The destruction was horrible. Our spherical case shot are awful missiles, each of them consisting of a clotted mass of seventy-six musket balls, with a charge of powder in the center, that is fired by a fuse the same as a shell. The missile first acts as a solid shot, plowing its way through masses of men, and then exploding, hurls forward a shower of musket balls that mow down the foe in heaps. Our battery threw twenty-four of these a minute, and as we had the exact range of every part of the field, every shot told with frightful effect. But the enemy were not at all daunted. They marched steadily on, and hailed a perfect tempest of balls upon us. Why we, as well as our horses, were not every one shot down, will forever remain a mystery to me. We did not mind the leaden hail, however, but kept pouring our case shot into the dense masses of the foe, who came in prodigious and overwhelming force. And they fought splendidly, too. Our shot tore their ranks wide open, and shattered them assunder in a manner that was frightful to witness; but they closed up again at once, and came on as steadily as English veterans.

When they got within four hundred yards we closed our case shot and opened on them with canister, and such destruction I never elsewhere witnessed. At each discharge great gaps were made in their ranks—indeed, whole companies went down before that murderous fire; but they closed up with an order and discipline that was awe-inspiring. They seemed to be animated with the courage of despair blended with the hope of a speedy victory if they could by an overwhelming rush drive us from our position.

It was awful to see their ranks torn and shattered by every discharge of canister that we poured into their faces, and while their dead and dying lay in piles, they closed up and still kept advancing right in the face of that fire. At one time three lines, one behind another were steadily advancing, and three of their flags were brought in range of our guns shotted with canister.

"*Fire!*" shouted the gunner, and down went those three flags, and a gap was opened through those three lines as if a thunderbolt had torn through them, and the dead lay in swaths. But they at once closed up and came steadily on, never halting or wavering, right through the woods, over the fence through the field, right up to our guns, and sweeping everything before them, captured every piece.

When we delivered our last fire, they were within fifteen or twenty paces of us, and as all our horses had been killed or wounded, we could not carry off a gun. Our whole division was cut to pieces, with what loss I do not know. We fell back to a second line of entrenchments, and there held the enemy in check until reinforcements arrived, and then we kept our position till night put an end to the battle.

SERVES THEM RIGHT.—In St. Louis they make the secesh swear to the oath of allegiance, and then give a bond in the penal sum of one thousand dollars, with good securities, to observe the obligations of that oath.

CORRECTION.—We stated, last week, that Kingsley was the name of the nominee of the simon-pure secesh part of California, for "Superintendent of Public Instruction." It should have been Fitzgerald.

Garibaldi in the Field.

The Masons and Slidells who have waited so long and intrigued so persistently for foreign intervention in the American quarrel, have received their final answer from an unexpected quarter. From the rocky hermitage of Caprera, the man who is not to be seduced or overawed by despotism—who carries with him the heart of Italy and the sympathies of all oppressed nationalities—the invincible General of volunteers, who can make untrained boys fight like veteran soldiers—issues a cartel of defiance and scorn to the Emperor of the French, and summons the forces he has quietly organized all over Italy to assemble around his standard in Sicily. His war cry is "Rome or death!" That cry is echoed by the Italian people: and Victor Emanuel, although he accepted as a Prime Minister, Ratazzi, the chosen instrument of the Tuileries, is known to be in full sympathy with the nation. Although it is the ultimate purpose of Garibaldi to restore Rome to its true position as the Capital of Italy, it is not positively known whether the expedition he is organizing is intended for the Tiber or the Adriatic. Venice, also, is needed to complete the unity of Italy, and thirty thousand of her exiled children have implored the indomitable liberator to give freedom to their beloved and beautiful city. At Venice, Garibaldi will meet Austria; at Rome, France. The odds are appalling. The movement is a bold challenge to two of the most powerful empires in Europe, either of which considers itself more than a match for United Italy. But an alliance between France and Austria is barely regarded as among the possibilities, and could not be effected without drawing Russia, Prussia and other powers into the vortex of war.

Our interest in this movement is vital.—Taking advantage of a lull in Europe and dissention in America, the French Emperor has manifested a design to push a scheme of conquest upon this continent—to gain a military foothold in Mexico, and to play the magnificent role of arbiter of American destinies. Already an army has sailed for Vera Cruz, and a formidable fleet has been concentrated in the Gulf of Mexico. Already, have the "rebels against the best interests of mankind" in our Southern States, proffered a willingness to accept a French protectorate and become a French colony rather than return to their rightful allegiance. But the impending movement of Garibaldi will give all European powers ample employment upon their own continent. They will cease to dwell upon the civil war in America with such painful anxiety. Battles, sieges and the fortunes of war nearer home will engage their attention, if not furnish occupation for their huge standing armies. The question of self-government will be presented in a new and formidable shape. And the grand result so far as we are concerned, will be that we shall be left to deal with our domestic foes according to our ideas of right and justice. Garibaldi simply designs to serve his own nationality, we suppose; but his taking the field at this juncture of affairs cannot fail to be of vital service to the great republic which once afforded him a refuge from oppression. While he throws down the gauntlet to the French masters of Rome, he spikes the rebel gun of foreign intervention in our behalf.—*Sac. Union.*

It is somewhat amusing to read the talk in which the Secessionists lately assembled in Sacramento indulged on the subject of Democracy. If we are to take the platforms which they have put forward as a guide, Democracy with them means anything in the world but what people generally suppose it is. It means that when a Government is assailed by rebellion, its duty is to fold its arms and receive the traitor's stab with resignation. Twist and turn it as you may, this is the conclusion to which all their sophistries point. With them the effect of a written constitution is, in case of domestic violence, to tie up the hands of the Government and give traitors full swing. As a consequence, when Jeff. Davis marshalled his hosts and threatened Washington itself, all that Mr. Lincoln could do was to read the riot act, and failing to disperse the rabble by that solemn mode of proceeding, his duty under the Constitution was to retire from the strife of public life, and permit Mr. Jefferson Davis to take possession of the White House without molestation.—*Alta California.*

NEW DISCOVERIES.—Major Owens, of Fort Owens, informs the *Oregonian* that rich and extensive gold mines have been discovered in the Deer Lodge Valley. They are said to pay five dollars per day to the hand, including the time of moving the top dirt. These diggings extend throughout the whole Valley, and parties who have prospected the country thoroughly, say that they have never sunk a hole in the Valley without finding the dust in paying quantities. Gold mines are reported to have been discovered on the headwaters of the Missouri river.

OHO.—Dr. Franklin, whom our readers will remember was supposed to be lost among the icebergs of the Arctic Ocean, has just returned from his long voyage, and reports the discovery of very rich gold mines in the valleys and along the creeks in the low lands surrounding the North Pole. The gold is very valuable, an assay having proved it to be worth $7,000 to the shovelfull. The climate is mild, and the mines can be worked the year round. Provisions are very high, but reindeer abound in the surrounding mountains. Those intending to go to these mines from Southern Oregon, will do well not to start until next Spring.

ARMED CONTRABANDS.—Gallant Governor Sprague, of Little Rhody, the only Democratic Governor left in the Free States at the commencement of the present rebellion, calls upon the free negroes of that State for two regiments, promising them that he would lead them in the field and share with them the hardships and fatigues of camp life. Why don't the muddled Democratic (so called) statesmen howl? Governor Sprague is a Democrat of the old-fashioned, genuine kind. Why don't the boasted aborigines of Oregon condemn him? Tune up your harp of a thousand grumbling strings, and give us a diapason of woe, just for consistency's sake.

TOUCHING INCIDENT.—A correspondent of the San Francisco *Alta* writing from New York, under date of July 6th, gives the following patriotic and touching incident:

But I must mention a little incident that occurred to-day, when our army was drawn up in line of battle. McClellan rode along the lines, and such deafening cheers were never before heard. As he passed from battalion to battalion, with his head uncovered, he looked like Mars, holding in his hand the thunderbolt of war, and the smile which played so honestly upon his radiant face, gave prophetic assurance to his valiant troops, who looked and felt worship as he passed. As he rode by the 12th New York, he noticed that their flag was riddled by bullets. He neared it, and taking a fold of it within his grasp, he pressed it to his lips. Then rose to heaven's very arch the sublimest shout that ever broke upon the ear of man, and cheer after cheer followed with an intensity of enthusiasm totally indescribable.

But hark! he speaks—a deathless stillness reigns: "Brave boys, you have fought well, and every man of you is a hero. We are all right yet, and I'll soon have you out of this mud, and in better quarters." Again cheers greeted him as he passed down the line. "Little Mac" *is* all right yet; and knows what he is about. I am content; our river communications are ample, supplies will be abundant, and reinforcements are to arrive within forty-eight hours, of 120,000 men. Then with our great water base, and our wings and center complete, we shall again advance to the grand consumation of our campaign. I don't know what the papers say: but I suppose there will be a diversity of opinion, with regard to McClellan's change of position. Some will esteem it a retreat; some will call it sheer defeat; and many will, doubtless, lay the blame upon the idolized leader of the grand Potomac Army. But my honest opinion is, that he will, before he gets through, command the respect and admiration of the world.

Mother—"Here, Tommy, is some nice castor oil, with orange in it."

Doctor—"Now, remember, don't give it all to Tommy—leave some for me."

Tommy—"Doctor is a nice man, ma; give it all to Doctor."

Why is a candlemaker the most hopeless of men? Because his works are *wicked*, and his *wicked* work is brought to light.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. H. REED. J. GASTON.

REED & GASTON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

J. H. REED having determined to continue the practice of his profession, has associated Mr. Gaston with him in business, and they will give prompt attention to any legal business entrusted to their care, in any of the Courts of this Judicial District.

Office in same building formerly occupied by Mr. Reed. August 18th, '62.

Important News!

Sachs Bros'

ARE DAILY RECEIVING

New Goods,

CONSISTING OF

THE LATEST STYLES

—OF—

FALL & WINTER

Dry Goods,

CLOTHING,

Hats, Boots & Shoes,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

Sachs Bros'

ARE RECEIVING AN IMMENSE STOCK, OF NOT LESS THAN

100,000 lbs. of the Very Best

FAMILY

Groceries

Wines and Liquors,

ALL OF WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT

Wholesale & Retail,

CHEAP FOR CASH!

ATTENTION! FARMERS.

PRODUCE taken in exchange for Goods at Cash Prices, at

SACH'S BRO'S

CHEAP CASH STORE.

JACKSONVILLE, Aug 23, 1862.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

M. A. BRENTANO

Is daily in receipt of a large assortment of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS

LIQUORS,
WINES,
CORDIALS,
Hardware,
Glassware,

AND ALL KINDS OF

Mining Tools.

He also recommends his large, new stock of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

MATCHES,
STATIONERY,
CARDS.

Toy & Fancy Ware

And a great many other articles too numerous to mention, all of which he will sell

LOW FOR CASH,

Or in exchange for COUNTRY PRODUCE

Jacksonville, August 23, 1862.

MAX MULLER,

—SUCCESSOR TO—

J. A. BRUNNER & BROTHER.

The undersigned, having purchased from J. A. Brunner & Brother their entire

Stock of Merchandise,

Now offers the same for sale at

Greatly Reduced Prices,

FOR CASH.

The stock consists of

Dry & Fancy Goods

Clothing,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES,

And, in fact, a varied assortment of articles pertaining to the General Merchandise business

LADIES and GENTLEMEN,

please to give me a call, and examine the Goods and learn the Prices, before you make your purchases.

Do not forget the place—the Brick Store heretofore occupied by J. A. Brunner & Bro.

MAX MULLER.

Jacksonville, July 19, 1862. 27

Notice.

WE have this day sold our stock of merchandise to Mr. MAX MULLER. From our friends and patrons we would solicit for Mr. MULLER a continuance of their liberal patronage.

J. A. BRUNNER & BRO.

Jacksonville, July 12th, 1862. 27

HERMAN BLOOM

Has constantly on hand, and is daily receiving new additions to his present large and well selected stock of

Gen'l Merchandise,

Consisting, in part, of

The Latest Styles of

FRENCH,
ENGLISH,
GERMAN
And AMERICAN

FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS,

LADIES' HATS,

HOSIERY, and all kinds of GAITERS, BOOTEES and SLIPPERS;

A Large Stock of GENTLEMEN'S

CLOTHING;

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS AND HATS;

Crockery, Classware

TABLE CUTLERY,

MINERS' TOOLS of all kinds.

Particular attention is paid to procuring the

Best Groceries for Families;

Also, the best qualities of

Liquors, Wines and Cordials,

And a variety of other articles too numerous to mention.

All of the above goods will be sold at prices to *defy competition.*

All articles that may be purchased of me will be warranted as represented, or the money will be refunded.

Ladies and Gentlemen are kindly solicited to call and examine my present stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere. I am confident it will be to their advantage. I consider it no trouble to show Goods.

All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for merchandise.

☞ Remember my old stand—

McCully's two-story, Fire-proof Brick Building.

HERMAN BLOOM.

Jacksonville, July 19, 1862. 27

Notice.

ALL those knowing themselves indebted to me for a longer period than ninety days, will please call and pay up, or their accounts will be placed in the hands of my attorney for collection.

HERMAN BLOOM.

Jacksonville, July 16, 1862. 27

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

In the Probate Court of the County of Del Norte, State of California.

IN the matter of the petition of JOHN MALONE, Administrator of the estate of JOHN O. LAUGHLIN, deceased: It appearing by the petition of the said Administrator, that there is not sufficient personal estate in his hands to pay the debts outstanding against the deceased and the expenses of administration, and that it is necessary to sell the whole of the real estate for the payment of such debts; it is, therefore, ordered by the Judge of said Court, that all persons interested be and appear before him, at the Court Room of said Probate Court, in the town of Crescent City, on *Monday, the 27th day of October, A. D.* 1862, at eleven o'clock A. M. (that time being specially appointed for the hearing of said petition) to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator to sell the whole of the real estate of the deceased; and that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks, in the OREGON SENTINEL, a newspaper printed and published in the town of Jacksonville, Oregon.

E. MASON,
County Judge and ex officio Probate Judge.

Dated, Crescent City, August 12th, A. D. 1862.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY CLERK of Del Norte County, State of California.

I, BEN. REYNOLDS, County Clerk of said County, and *ex officio* Clerk of the Probate Court in and for said county, do hereby certify the foregoing to be a true and correct copy of an order duly made and entered upon the records of said Probate Court.

{SEAL} *Witness* my hand and the seal of said Probate Court, this 12th day of August, A.D. 1862.

BEN. REYNOLDS, Clerk.

[aug17to sep13]

In the Probate Court of the County of Del Norte, State of California.

IN the matter of the petition of JOHN MALONE, Administrator of the Estate of SILAS H. FENN, Dec'd: It appearing by the petition of the said Administrator, that there is not sufficient personal estate in his hands to pay the debts outstanding against the deceased, and that it is necessary to sell the whole of the real estate for the payment of such debts; it is, therefore, ordered by the Judge of said Court, that all persons interested be and appear before him, at the Court Room of said Probate Court, in the town of Crescent City, on *Monday the 27th day of October, A. D.* 1862, at eleven o'clock A. M. (that time being specially appointed for the hearing of said petition) to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator to sell the whole of the real estate of the deceased, and that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in the OREGON SENTINEL, a newspaper printed and published in the town of Jacksonville, Oregon.

E. MASON,
County Judge and *ex officio* Probate Judge.

Dated, Crescent City, August 13th, A. D. 1862

OFFICE OF COUNTY CLERK, of Del Norte County, State of California.

I, BEN. REYNOLDS, County Clerk of said county, and *ex officio* Clerk of the Probate Court in and for said county, do hereby certify the foregoing to be a true and correct copy of an order duly made and entered upon the records of said Probate Court.

Witness my hand and the seal of said [SEAL.] Probate Court, this 13th day of August, A.D. 1862.

BEN. REYNOLDS, Clerk.

[aug17to sep13]

Notice—To John McCoy, B. F. Vestal, H. R. Frame and Daniel Haight.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA. In the Justices' Court, Smith River Township, in and for the county of Del Norte.

The People of the State of California send greeting, to B. F. Vestal, John McCoy, H. R. Frame and Daniel Haight:—You are hereby summoned to appear before me, at my office in the township of Smith River, in the county of Del Norte, *on the 29th day of November, A. D* 1862, at 2 o'clock P. M., to answer unto the complaint of SAMUEL GRACY, who sues for two hundred and sixty-six and eighteen one-hundredths dollars [$266 18 100], due on your note of hand, dated the tenth day of May, A. D. 1858, when judgment will be taken against you for the said amount, together with costs and damages, if you fail to appear and answer.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of said county, greeting:—Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this sixth day of August, A. D. 1862. PETER SMYTHE,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.

(aug17to nov15)

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Douglas.

Alex. E. McGee vs. A. C. Junkin. } Action at law to recover money.

November Term, A. D. 1862.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court by affidavit filed in this cause, that the defendant is a non-resident of this State; that the plaintiff has a cause of action against the defendant arising on contract; and that the defendant has property in this State, and that the Court has jurisdiction of the subject of the action—*Therefore*, in the name of the People of the State of Oregon, you, the said A. C. JUNKIN are required to appear in said Court, on the *third Monday* (17th) *of November, A. D.* 1862, and answer the complaint filed against you by the plaintiff, or the same will be taken for confessed, and the prayer thereof granted by the Court.

Witness, the Hon. P. P. PRIM Judge of said Court. R. H. DEARBORN,

[aug23cm] Clerk of Douglas Co.

Dated, Roseburg, August 18, A.D. 1862.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of two executions, duly issued by the Clerk of the Circuit Court in and for Josephine county, Oregon, and to me directed and delivered—one in favor of WM. SPENCER and against C. P. SPRAGUE, for the sum of Sixty three Dollars ($63 00), and one in favor of THOMAS CROXTON, Administrator of the estate of PETER DOLAND, deceased, and against C. P. SPRAGUE and G. E. BRIGGS, for the sum of One Thousand and Twenty-Six Dollars and sixty-six one hundredths ($1,026 66 100), with interest, costs and accruing costs—I have duly levied upon and will proceed to sell, at public sale, for cash, *on Monday, the 15th Day of September ensuing*, the following described real property, to wit: A certain lot or tract of land situated on the east bank of the Illinois river, and adjoining the town plat of Kerbyville, with one Dwelling House and Barn, and known as the property of C. P. Sprague, with all and singular the improvements and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining. Sale on the premises, between the hours of 12 o'clock M. and sunset of said day. JEFF. HOWELL,

Sheriff of Josephine county, Oregon.

Dated, August 19, 1862. 324

Petition for Divorce.

Thomas Whitworth, Complainant,
vs.
Roxana Whitworth, Defendant.

TO ROXANA WHITWORTH: You are hereby notified that unless you appear in the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the county of Jackson, *on the 6th day of October*, 1862, and answer the complaint of the complainant, in the above cause, the same will be taken for confessed, and the prayer thereof will be granted by the Court.

B. F. DOWELL, *Solicitor for Complainant.*

August 23, 1862 32*

FLOUR AND PRODUCE taken in exchange for Merchandise, at

July 19.—27 MAX MULLER'S.

JUSTICES BLANKS for sale at THIS OFFICE.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BRADBURY & WADE,

JACKSONVILLE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES

FANCY GOODS,

Hats & Caps,

GROCERIES,

PAINTS AND OILS!

Liquors,

Tobacco and Segars,

PRODUCE,

Hardware,

Queensware,

Glassware,

Woodenware,

MINERS' TOOLS;

ALL OF WHICH WILL BE SOLD LOW.

For Cash

Or Desirable Produce.

ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

SUMMER GOODS

AT REDUCED RATES,

TO MAKE ROOM FOR

Fall Stocks.

JUST RECEIVED,

A FRESH INVOICE OF

PICKS,
PANS,
SHOVELS,
RUBBER BOOTS,
BLASTING POWDER AND FUSE,
SCYTHES AND CRADLES;
HAY,
BARLEY,
And MANURE FORKS.

A Choice Selection of the

BEST TEAS

Ever offered in this market, embracing

FOURTEEN VARIETIES OF

Black, Green & Japanese,

In bulk, papers and caddies, at prices to suit the most particular.

PHŒNIX HOUSE.

BRADBURY & WADE.

THE CITIZENS OF

PHŒNIX AND VICINITY

Will find it to their advantage to purchase of us, as we shall keep on hand a good supply of

FANCY AND STAPLE

MERCHANDISE,

FOR SALE AT

JACKSONVILLE PRICES.

We will take all descriptions of Produce that can be disposed of without a loss.

BRADBURY & WADE.

Phœnix, July 30th.

LEWIS L. BRADBURY, *San Francisco.* JAMES R. WADE, *Jacksonville.*

BRADBURY & WADE,

OFFICE WITH

Messrs. JANSON, BOND & CO.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

ORDERS for Goods and consignments of Oregon Produce solicited.