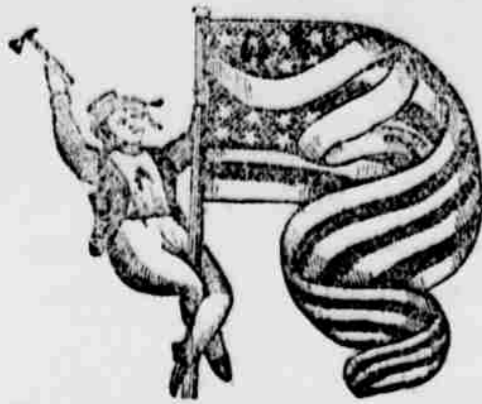


O. JACOBS, Editor.



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

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 8, 1862.

War.

War is not an unmitigated evil. It has its lessons of wisdom, as well as its tales of sorrow and woe—its beneficial results, as well as its divine judgments. It is the era of patriotism, of heroism and of noble fortitude. While it arouses, in some, the baser passions of our nature, it awakens in others the generous impulses of humanity. While there is to most minds a fascination in the parade of the heavy battalion, there is a moral and physical strength in its concentrated energies, and a fearful sublimity in its embattled shock.

Most of the enlightened and elevated principles of free and constitutional Governments, if they were not born upon the battle field, have been vindicated and sanctified there. Most of the heroes whose names adorn, and whose exploits fill, the pages of history, won their world-wide renown amid flashing steel and booming cannon. True, Peace has her victories and her heroes, no less renowned than War's, but the former are held in abeyance on the advent of the latter.

The present conflict between the Government and the slave-holders' rebellion has not been without its useful lessons. It has shown us the importance and value of a united Government, by opening up to our astonished and bewildered gaze the bloody horrors of disunion. Heretofore, patriot statesmen have only been enabled to paint these from the gloomy forebodings of imagination; hereafter, the reverend chronicler of the dead will be able to paint them from the terrible reality. Not only so, but the great truth uttered by the great and good Washington, in his Farewell Address, looms on the future with additional effulgence and glory: "To the efficacy and permanency of your Union, a Government for the whole is indispensable."

This war has not only shown us the value of union and the horrors of disunion, but it has stimulated the inventive ingenuity of the country, and has given to history the name of Ericsson, and to us a Monitor and the supremacy of the seas. Without this matchless invention, in case of war with England, her navy could have destroyed more property in six months than the suppression of this rebellion will cost us. The battle of Hampton Roads annihilated her navy and sounded the knell of her boastful maritime power. Such is one of the beneficial effects of this unhappy conflict—a gleam of light illumining the sulphurous darkness. Nor is this all; This war has taught the proud and encroaching monarchies of Europe the innate strength and military power of a republican government. A million and a quarter of men voluntarily offer themselves to defend the flag, and to preserve the territorial integrity of the National Government. Means sufficient are generously supplied by the loyal masses to equip them and to furnish them with all the munitions of war. Well might the crowned despots of Europe wish and intrigue for the disintegration of such a government. Trusting in its inherent energies, and the manifest justness of its cause, it will survive the desolating shock of this monstrous rebellion, and afterwards will stand before the world in the majesty of its united power and the glory of its achievements.

Go to U. P.—"Greenbacks" are going up in San Francisco. They were selling last week for eighty-seven cents on the dollar. In less than two months they will be at par.

"Now is the time to get up clubs," as the boy said when the printer's dog was after him.

The Recent Elections.

The Secesh of this State are disposed to rejoice over the result of the recent elections in the Northern States. A moment's reflection will show them that there is no cause for it. It can be accounted for in two ways: First, that all those in the army are loyal administration men, leaving behind a majority of anti-administration men; and second, that in many cases the Democratic Congressmen elect, are Douglas men, and will heartily support the President. When the war broke out, the great majority of the men who volunteered under the first call were Douglas men. Local politicians of the Douglas stripe, following their great leader, were the first to tender their services to the President. A great majority of the commissioned officers under the first call, were Douglas men—county politicians, who, calling their old political companions around them, filled the ranks with Douglas votes. They had two incentives to this: First, the call of patriotism to defend the old flag; and second, the desire to punish the Secesh Breckinridge Democracy for breaking up the party and defeating Douglas, whom they idolized. This is the reason that the vast majority of the Generals are Douglas men. McClellan went in from the Northwest, a fighting Douglas man, and has unreservedly supported the President; and the Douglas Colonels of the first call are the Brigadiers of to-day. This withdrawal of fighting Douglas men, left a large majority of Union votes at the elections last Fall. The second call for volunteers came, and the ranks were filled with the old Republican element, which had been crowded out before by the Douglas men, and now we have an election that the sore-head Democrats have carried by staying at home to do the voting. This will be understood by taking the vote of one State—for instance, Ohio. Under the first call, Ohio furnished, if we recollect the quota, about 75,000 men, which, according to our premises, were principally Douglas men. After that call was made up, old Dave Tol, an old Democrat, was elected on the Union Ticket by 50,000. Had the 75,000 been at home, his majority would have been 125,000. After his election, the second call for volunteers came, 78,000 Republicans go into the ranks, and then the Democrats succeed, by running "War Democrats" for office, in carrying the election by 6,000 majority. (At this last election, Vallandigham was defeated by 1,300 majority, a very good sign, in a strong Democratic District.) And so it is in all the States. Considering the facts in the case, the Secesh have no cause for rejoicing. We have no doubt at all, that if four regiments of volunteers were taken out of this State, that the Secesh could carry the elections then. The Secesh Democracy are continually holding up the fact, that a majority of the Union Generals are Democrats, and thus endeavoring to cover up their disloyal feelings with the patriotism of men who prefer their country's glory to party success. To all such we would earnestly commend the following patriotic language from a true Democrat—Democratic General Rosecranz.

We find, in a St. Louis Journal, the following extract from a letter from General Rosecranz, dated "Headquarters of the Army of the Mississippi, July 26, 1862:"

Southern conspirators and traitors arrogantly despised our friendship. We told them we would maintain, at all costs and hazards, the constitutional rights of the South, holding them as sacred as our own. They cared not for this, and adopted "rule or ruin" as their motto. They have driven us into this cruel war against a people whose interests and ours are common, and compelled us to fight our own brethren in defence of our laws and liberties.

For more than a year we have been engaged in this struggle, into which an arrogant and dictatorial slave oligarchy has driven a free, happy and peaceful people, fighting for the rights of all. With true bravery and invincible patience our citizen soldiers have stood on this ground till the present moment, against violators of the laws of war and humanity. Remaining true to their principles, they have said by words and actions to their fellow citizens in the South, we fight for common rights. If we win, you win. If the Government is maintained you dwell under its protecting shadow as freely as we. And there we stand, and thus we say to-day.

But if the Confederates prevail, farewell peace and safety for us; farewell, freedom, forever! Their principles and leaders are known to us. They cheated us, crying out no coercion; holding out false hopes and deceitful assurances of friendly regard, while, assassin-like, they were preparing to destroy our Government and reduce us to anarchy

or servitude. The past year's experience renders it certain that if they triumph, blood and desolation, fire and sword, or arbitrary subjection to their will, awaits every white man who has manhood enough to dislike their system of slavery, tolerable only as a cruel necessity, but as a principle, hateful to God and man.

They will omit no means, honest or dishonest, to insure success. Misrepresenting our honest efforts to mitigate the horrors of war, and inflaming the passions of the populace by low epithets—are among the milder and more ordinary means resorted to by this pseudo "chivalry," the meanest aristocracy that ever stood at the head of a civilized society.

That is the talk for you. It has the ring of the genuine. It won't do for the Joe Laneites of Oregon to claim relationship with the Democratic Generals, or with the Douglas Democracy of the Northern States.

Head Waters of Rogue River.

BLUE LAKE.

On the afternoon of the 21st day of October last, a small party of us were wending our way up the Cascade range of mountains, about fifteen miles south of Diamond Peak, leaving behind us the Black Pine Desert of the Klamath Lake country, and anxious to reach the summit in time to obtain a view of the promised land—viz: Rogue River Valley. Reaching the summit aimed at, one of the highest points of the range, our course was changed by an unlooked for obstacle, and one that even a John Day party were obliged to go around. Before us, and at our feet, lay a large lake, encircled on all sides by steep and almost perpendicular bluff banks, fully as high as that we were standing upon. The circumference of this lake we could not estimate at less than twenty-five miles, and from the banks down to the water, not less than three thousand feet. At no place could we see the remotest chance of being able to climb down to the water, without the aid of long ropes and rope ladders. Near the south end of the lake rises a butte island, several hundred feet high, and drifts of snow lay clinging to the crevices of the rocky banks. The waters were of a deep blue color, causing us to name it Blue Lake. It lays about one mile west from Mt. Scott; fifteen miles south of Diamond Peak, and eighty miles northeast from Jacksonville. In the distance, and situated in the low pass that connects the Klamath country with head waters of Rogue River, another lake was visible, not as large, apparently, and accessible, bordering, as it does, on a large prairie. From the banks of Blue Lake no outlet is visible, but on descending the west side of the mountain, which is densely covered with heavy hemlock timber, we found water gushing out, and fine grass, on what we called the water level of the lake, and following this level around the west and south sides, springs and small streams were crossed every few yards, the waters of which, joined together in the large basin or valley below, form an important feeder to the North Fork of Rogue River, in fact, empty into it a volume of water equal in amount to one quarter of the whole river at Table Rock Ferry.

UNION PEAK.

Five miles south of the Blue Lake, on a spur of the Cascades, stands a high rocky peak, which we ascended to lay out our route down the almost unknown regions of the head waters of the river. Reaching the summit of this peak, after an hour of hard climbing up the loose, rocky sides, with many a pause, when the wind blew the hardest, in order not to be blown off into the canon below, we found ourselves standing on a space about ten feet by six, walled around carefully with loose rock to a height of three or four feet, evidently the work of Indians in olden time. Below us, to the northwest, lay the large basin in which are collected the waters of the North Fork. East of us, the gulches are just starting southward with the waters of the Middle Fork, and beyond the Cascades we looked down upon the waters of the Klamath Lakes, the deserts and prairies that we had so slowly toiled over last spring; Shasta Butte in full view to its base; Mt. McLoughlin, seemingly, almost within reach; and down the river, dense forests covering the innumerable mountains and hills that form the west side of the Cascades. Beyond, in the southwest, lay the main valley, with Jacksonville snugly stowed away in the far corner, and all the view in this direction backed by the Siskiyou range, running either way as far as the

eye could reach. Christening our standing place Union Peak, we scrambled down, mounted our animals and took our course for the forks. Union Peak can be seen from our town any clear day.

ROGUE RIVER FALLS.

Fifty miles from Jacksonville, and just above the junction of the Middle Fork with the North Fork, the water of the Middle Fork makes a plunge down into a narrow, rocky canyon some 250 feet perpendicular, and still farther down, the large volume of water brought down by the North Fork cuts its way through the solid rock and plunges out of sight. Our commissary department calling loudly for reinforcements, we were not able to fully explore the falls, as our hunting ground was some five miles distant. After swimming our animals across the North Fork, we camped on splendid grass, and the evening was passed in frying, broiling and roasting ribs and stakes from a fat buck, that we had "taken in out of the wet," a few hundred yards from camp.

ROAD.

By cutting a trail from the forks to Blue Lake Basin, up the valley of the North Fork, a distance of twenty miles, the road is open, and good, from Jacksonville to the head waters of Des Chutes, on the old Dalles trail, and the distance will not exceed one hundred miles to the point that, by the spring trail, was 175 miles—avoiding, also, almost the whole of the Klamath desert of black pine and pumice stone; with grass and water abundant, and no mountain to climb. By this route, a wagon road can be cut through on to the Des Chutes, by any one who is acquainted with the country, at a very small expense.

ONE OF THE PARTY.

Subscriptions to the Sanitary Fund.

From Applegate, W W Fowler Agent. W W Fowler, \$50; Edward Wilson, 5; James A Wilson, 5; Wm C Gass, 2 50; D J Griffiths, 5; R S Dunlap, 5; Thomas Davis, 5; Wm G Best, 5; John O'Brian, 10; M H Kimball, 5; Rufus P Tuck, 5; H Roush, 2 50; E S Harrl, 5; E C Kimball, 5; George Long, 5; Francis Sacket, 5; Gustave Thomas, 2 50; Simon Messenger, 10; John W McKay, 10; Kasper Kubie, 10; G Karewski, 10; D D Munger, 2; Andrew Curis, 10; Hiram Cady, 5; Miss Lily May Fowler, 1 50; J E Griffiths, 5; E S Baxter, 5; R E Scranon, 5; Calvin Burnop, 2 50; A B Tronax, 2 50; Henry Hieok 2 50; S T Wait, 2 50; A B Hopkins, 5; S C Snoonak, 2 50; Amen Burges, 2 50; James Simpson, 1; Neal Tagart, 1; Jerry Sullivan, 1; Thomas Miller, 2 50; Henry Robinson, 5; Thomas Mee, 2 50; A Dunlap, 5; George Moorhead, 5; John O'Brian, 1; James Hill, 5; Daniel McRay, 2 50; S S Fryer, 3; Geo. Nichols, 2 50; W R Hurst, 2; W B Daley, 2; Thomas Turner, 5; John Hunter, 5; Isaac N Knight, 5; S R Taylor, 6; J H Keirnos, 2 50; S H Burnop, 2 50. Total \$288.

From Bunkum, Samuel Phillips Agent.

Samuel Phillips, 10; J H Gilson, 2 50; Phineas Ames, 5; Charles R Mulford, 20; Joseph East, 5; Vaul Longendyke, 5; J Ery, 5; Samuel Johnson, 5; Riley Houghan, 5; Banister Vowell, 5; Erby Harwick, 2 50; Wm Helley, 10; John Might, 5; Henry T W Baker, 5; John Wilson, 5; John Turman, 2 50. Total \$97 50.

RETURNED PATHFINDERS.—This week,

Messrs. Chancey Nye, H. Abbott, S. Smith, J. Brandlin, Jas. Leyman and J. W. Sessions, returned to this Valley from Independence, on north fork of John Day's river. In another column will be found a very interesting communication from "one of the party," giving important facts in relation to the hitherto unexplored region about the headwaters of Rogue River.

BOISE MINES.—The news in regard to

these mines is very flattering. Great discoveries have been made and a perfect rush has already commenced from John Day's and Powder River. Two hundred and fifty miners left Auburn on Sunday before last for the new diggings. Boise is from 150 to 200 miles from Auburn, and there is a good wagon road over a fine country all the way.—Oregonian, Nov. 6th.

FIRE IN LINN COUNTY.—From the Eugene Republican, we learn that the "New Boston Mills," on Calapooia, in Linn county, were consumed by fire a short time since. Supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

Masonic Lecture.—The Rev. Bro.

MAX WOLFE will deliver a lecture on the "Origin, Working and Symbols of Ancient Free Masonry," in the Hall of Warren Lodge, No. 10, Jacksonville, on Monday evening, the 19th inst., at half-past seven o'clock. All Master Masons in good standing are invited to be present.

By order of G. W. Greer, W. M. Jacksonville, November 8th, 1862.

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20 Steel-point PLOWS, complete, of various sizes;  
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2 patent Straw-Cutters;  
6 large Iron Kettles, for farm use.

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BRADBURY & WADE,  
Jacksonville, Oct. 23, 1862. 34tf

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