

The Oregon Sentinel.

\$5 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1863.

VOL. VII—NO. 65.

G. W. GREER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office at the City Drug Store,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. 41

E. F. RUSSELL,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office with B. F. Dowell, Esq., Third street,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. 29

R. B. MORFORD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

WILL practice in the several Courts of the First Judicial District, and in the Supreme Court. October 20, '62.

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.

ORANGE JACOBS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Will attend to business in the Courts of the First Judicial District, and in the Supreme Court. October 26-41.

B. F. DOWELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Will practice in all the Courts of the Third Judicial District, the Supreme Court of Oregon, and in Yreka, Cal. War Scrip promptly collected. Oct. 18.

Dan's Barber Shop.
Between Bradbury & Wade's and El Dorado Saloon, California street.

SHAVING, Hair-cutting, Shampooing, Curling and Hair Dyeing. In hand and for sale, a genuine article of Fish's Hair Restorative, and Cristudora's Excelsior Hair Dye

PETER BRITT,
Photographic Artist,

Is prepared to take pictures in every style of the art, with all the late improvements. If Pictures do not give satisfaction, no charges will be made. Call at his new Gallery, on the hill, examine his pictures, and sit for your likeness.

L. H. DEWEY,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,

Keeps constantly on hand a fine assortment of Clocks and Jewelry, which he offers for sale at very low prices, for cash. REPAIRING—Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired with promptness and warranted. Shop on California street, two doors west of Love & Bilger's. Jacksonville, July 26; 28

DR. CH. DESCH,
WALDO, JOSEPHINE COUNTY, OGN.

DR. DESCH is prepared promptly to attend to the curing of all diseases according to the treatment of Prof. F. V. Raspail, without the use of Mercury, Arsenic, or any poisonous drugs. For the past nine years he has been a practitioner of medicine at Crescent City, and is well satisfied that he can give speedy relief to the afflicted who may call on him. Ample arrangements for Cold, Warm, Hot and Steam Baths.

ALEXANDER BUSWELL,
—PRACTICAL—
BOOK-BINDER,
PAPER RULER, and
Blank-Book Manufacturer.

517 Clay and 514 Commercial streets, between Montgomery and Sansome, SAN FRANCISCO.
Blinding of every description neatly executed; Blank Books ruled and Bound to any desired pattern. 24y

EL DORADO SALOON,
P. H. LYNCH, Prop'r.
Corner California and Oregon Streets.

The Proprietor has just received from San Francisco a choice assortment of fine

Wines, Liquors, Cigars,
ETC., ETC.

Drop in and test them. Dec. 10.

County Treasurer's Office
—At office of—
E. F. RUSSELL, Deputy.
With B. F. Dowell, Esq.

State of Oregon—County of Jackson.
TAX-PAYERS are hereby notified that the books are now ready. All persons having taxes assessed against them in said county are requested to pay such taxes to the Treasurer of said county (or his Deputy), at his office in Jacksonville, before the First Day of January next.

E. S. MORGAN, Treasurer.
E. F. RUSSELL, Deputy.
Jacksonville, Dec. 3, 1862. 31

HERMAN BLOOM

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

GENERAL 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, BOOTIES and SLIPPERS;

A Large Stock of **GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING;**

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS & HATS;

CROCKERY,
GLASSWARE,
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, Oct. 19, 1862. 27

LOVE & BILGER

California Street, Jacksonville,

DEALERS AND WORKERS IN
TIN, SHEET IRON, COPPER,

LEAD AND BRASS,

HAVE just received from the Atlantic States and San Francisco, a complete stock of everything in their line, and will keep constantly on hand an assortment of the best Tin, Sheet-iron and Copperware.

Brass Pipes, Hydraulic Nozzles, Force Pumps, Chafuis, Lead Pipe, Hose.

HARDWARE, CUTLERY; NAILS of all sizes;
Bar, Plate and assorted Iron;
Paints, Oils, Sizes and Glass;
All qualities of Powder;
Shot of all numbers;
Brushes of every variety, etc., etc.

Stoves.
Also, always on hand, a large lot of stoves of assorted sizes. "Buck's Patent Cooking Stove," and the "New World Stove," the two very best and approved patterns in the world. Parlor, Office and Cabin Stoves, fancy and plain, constructed on latest fuel-saving plans. Boilers, Kettles, Pots, Pans, and everything connected with these stoves, warranted durable and perfect.

All articles sold by them or manufactured, WARRANTED. Their work is made of the best material and of choicest patterns.
Orders attended to with dispatch, and filled according to directions. In everything, their stock is the largest and best ever brought to Jacksonville, and they are determined to sell at low prices for cash.
Call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere. [June 23, 1860-23.
Agents for Halliday & Co's Wire Rope.

DUGAN & WALL,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Brick Building, Cor. Front & F streets.

CRESCENT CITY, CAL.

WILL attend to the Receiving and Forwarding of all Goods entrusted to their care, with promptness and dispatch. Consignments solicited. Merchandise received on storage.

Crescent City, April 19, 1862. 15
N. B.—No goods delivered until the freight and charges are paid. D. & W.

WANTED.—1,000,000 pounds of Flour, in exchange for goods, at
SACHS BROS'.

THE OREGON SENTINEL.

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
HENRY DENLINGER, Pub'r and Prop'r

Subscription—One year, in advance, Five Dollars; Six months, Three Dollars. Unless renewed, papers will be discontinued at the expiration of the time for which they have been paid.

Advertising—One square (10 lines or less), first insertion, Three Dollars; each subsequent insertion, One Dollar. A discount of fifty per cent will be made to those who advertise by the year.

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

LIST OF AGENTS, who are authorized to transact any business concerning this paper, in the name of the publisher:

L. P. Fisher, San Francisco; Wadsworth & Haynes, Yreka; Eber Emry, Ashland; S. C. Taylor, Phoenix; W. W. Fowler, Applegate; R. S. Dunlap, Williamsburg; John R. Friedle, Kelyville; A. B. McIlwain, Waldo; R. J. Forbes, Waldo; W. M. Evans, Alt-house; Joel Thorn, Canyonville; A. R. Flint, Roseburg; Isaac R. Moores, Salem; F. M. Ellsworth, Eugene City; F. Charman, Oregon City; D. W. Wakefield, Albany; Benjamin Cook, Corvallis; J. H. Smith, Crescent City; Albert Doolittle, Happy Camp.

A WAIL FROM THE REBELS.—The following article from the Charleston Courier, a paper which was much less anxious to enter upon the sea of war than its contemporary, the Mercury, when the long-sown seeds of the rebellion first began to sprout in that hot-bed of treason, shows the depth of the misery brought upon the Southern States:

The continuance of this contest involves suffering. The evils that follow in the train of this calamitous visitation, grow more direful with every day. Other hearts than those now aching with anxiety and bleeding from bereavement are rent with grief, and the friend who sympathized with some afflicted one yesterday, to-day weeps bitter tears over his own sorrows. The iron is driven the deeper, and our burdens become more and more heavy. And though more than eighteen months have passed away since the strife was begun, the end seems more distant than it appeared to be a twelve-months since. Hope after hope has gone out in darkness, and expectations we had fondly cherished have turned out to be miserable delusions. So often have we been disappointed, that now our faith rejects every promise and turns away from every sign. Our foe is as active and determined and powerful as ever he was, and the agent that was to compel foreign nations to intervene and put an end to this wicked and infamous contest, has not been potent enough to accomplish that end.

We stand alone. Vast hosts are mustering to repeat with a stronger force and with more obstinate courage the attempts that have been made and struggle holds hitherto unattacked will soon have to bear the most furious onslaughts the enemy, with his wonderful resources of ingenuity and material, is capable of making. To frustrate his well-conceived plans, to repel these terrible attacks, we have to depend entirely upon ourselves. The foe will do his utmost; military genius and knowledge, the boundless credit of the Government, the best mechanical skill—mind, money, muscle—have all combined to ensure success. And while these tremendous efforts are being put forth—while our home is darkened by the shadow of the death angel's wing, and our bosom's wrung with anguish—while we are enduring hardships, and our soldiers almost naked—we stand alone.

A BABY FOUND ON A BATTLE FIELD.—The following is an extract of a private letter from a soldier in the Fourteenth Illinois. It is dated Bolivar, November 10:

Let me relate to you a touching little incident, that will doubtless strike you as a little strange. At the battle of the Hatchie, when the conflict was waging fiercest, upon advancing, midway between the contending forces, we found a sweet little blue-eyed baby, little thing, as I saw it there, hugging the cold earth, its only bed—the tear on its little cheek—

That nature bade it weep, turned An ice drop sparkling in the morning beam—unalarm'd 'mid the awful confusion of that fearful battle, with the missiles of death lying thick about it, and crowding close upon its young existence—yet unharmed, it seemed, as it lay in its miraculous safety, to say to me: "My helplessness and innocence appealed to God, and he preserved

me in the midst of this wrecking carnage. If you will make your plaint to heaven, God will preserve your poor bleeding country."

Who would suppose that, in the wild, fierce battle of the Hatchie, where the field was strewn with the dead, and the shrieks of the wounded rent the heavens with agony, a great army would pause in the thickest of the conflict to save harmless a helpless child? Yet the brave Fourteenth, that never yet has quailed in battle, did pause, and an officer of our regiment ordered "our little baby" carried to headquarters and tenderly cared for. The next day after the battle "our babe" was brought before the Fourteenth and unanimously adopted "child of the regiment." Three or four days later, strange as it may seem, a poor, heart-stricken, poverty-pinched mother came searching the battle field in quest of her child.

Imagine, if you can, the wild exclamations of thanksgiving that burst from that poor woman's heart when informed that her child had been rescued, and with a mother's tenderness cared for. I saw the mother receive her child, heard her brief prayer for the soldiers who saved it, and with the blessings of a thousand men following her and hers, went her way rejoicing.

A correspondent of Harper's Dracser relates the following of one of the chosen, whose ministry led him into the wilds of Oregon:—"The following I send you that you may know some of the trials to which young ministers are subjected in the mining regions of Oregon: "We have never been highly celebrated for our great piety; indeed, giving but poor pay, we can expect but a 'poor preach;' besides, we are devoid of those great incentives to civilization and morality—women to lead the way. Our last—I had almost said our least—preacher was Brother Hawkins, and of him it was generally supposed that he had mistaken the name, and that another was 'called to the ministry' when he answered. Consequently he always had great difficulty in obtaining an audience; and from a congregation of some ten or a dozen upon his first Sabbath, it had gradually dwindled in the course of a month to nothing. Finally, upon his last Sabbath, no audience assembling, Brother H. proceeded to the various whisky shops and billiard saloons, where the miners love to congregate, and informed them that he was about to preach the gospel out upon an adjoining porch, and would be much pleased with their attendance. Only one accepted this generous invitation, Wyat, a careless, rollicksome fellow, who attended only because no one else did. After singing a psalm or two, and finding no others come, Brother H. turned to his solitary audience, and remarked that, 'as no one seemed desirous to hear him, he believed he should not preach.' Preach away, old covey! was the consolatory reply; 'preach away! I'll hear you clean through!' 'But,' remarked Brother H., 'with some spirit,' it's very hard to have to preach to nobody.' His audience, rising indignantly to his feet, cried out: 'if you call me nobody, sir, I'll leave!' Whereupon, Brother H. apologized, and to conciliate his audience, preached him a sermon of nearly an hour in length, which was occasionally broken in upon by some half-inclined outsider."

Does any person know any thing about this Brother Hawkins? We rather think the whole thing is a myth.

THE PERFDY OF JEFF. DAVIS EXPOSED.—The Louisville Journal refers to the insulting demands of the Confederates on the United States Government, and speaks of Gen. McNeil thus:

"Although we do not approve the conduct of Col. McNeil, the Rebels have little right to complain of it, and none at all to avenge it. Let the President of the Rebel Confederacy consider what his people have done. It is all affection, it is hypocrisy in him to pretend to regard with horror the shooting of ten Missouri citizens. He knows that Kirby Smith hung fifteen innocent persons near Cumberland Gap, and tumbled their bodies into a hole, not even assigning a reason for the awful deed. He knows that seven Federal prisoners were recently shot or hung in Louisiana upon no other pretext than that they had enlisted in the U. S. service in New Orleans. He knows that his men butchered Gen. McCook, under circumstances that have made the blood of the nation run cold. He knows that his guerillas in Kentucky, Missouri and Tennessee, all bearing regular commissions in his Confederacy, have been in the regular habit of riding up to citizens' houses, calling them to their doors, and shooting them down, or taking them out and hanging them to the first trees, or cutting their throats in their beds by the sides of their weeping wives, and in the

midst of their shrieking children. He knows that hundreds and hundreds of murders of this kind have been committed by his men, and still continue to be committed daily and nightly. He knows all this, and he knows that the United States authorities have never demanded the surrender of the perpetrators of the bloody horrors, or even threatened retaliation. He now orders that the ten United States officers first captured—perhaps Generals, perhaps Colonels, perhaps Majors—shall be massacred, unless a surrender shall be made that he is fully aware cannot possibly be made, and his object is to inaugurate a demonic warfare, which, as conducted on both sides, shall horrify and appal the nations of the earth, and compel intervention. Our Government may have need of the highest wisdom in determining its own action in view of these things."

ARISTOCRACY VS. DEMOCRACY.—Rev. A. Putnam, of Roxbury, writes home from Europe to the Roxbury Journal, that he finds by observation the "masses of the people" in European countries, when left free to form their own opinions, are for the North, while the "powerful Governments and ruling classes" are against us. This is undoubtedly true. The common people of Europe sympathize with the institutions of the North. In England, all the organs of the common classes, from the Westminster Review down to the London Daily News, are outspoken in favor of the North. But the aristocracy of England and France, and elsewhere, yearn for the success of the aristocracy of the South. The Southern slaveholder, with his thousand chattels, meets on familiar terms with the European lord. They are birds of a feather; both despise democratic institutions, and hate the "mudsills" of society, and think it very pernicious to allow a working man to vote. Sidell, the choice representative of our slaveholding class, disports most elegantly in the saloons of the French aristocracy, and they all agree that the Northern people are very vulgar, and that the South ought to triumph. The American people will never be in a right position until they become the champions of the democratic idea throughout the world. Aristocracy is the same in all ages and in all countries. It is found in that class which has power, wealth and position, and exerts itself to keep down those who have nothing. In the South it is the slaveholder, in Europe it is the noble.—Salem Observer.

LAGRANGE, MISSISSIPPI.—A correspondent of the New York World, writing lately from this place, thus speaks of the town and its inhabitants:

Lagrange has been in former times a sort of Athens of Tennessee and Northern Mississippi. It boasts of several large and imposing wooden buildings, once used as seminaries for the young ladies and gentlemen of this region. It has its share of the old-fashioned tumble-down structures, several of which have been converted into quarters for the contrabands, who flock into our lines in great numbers. There are several creditable attempts at tasteful grounds, though the effect is generally marred by some oute or vulgar association. The town lots are large, and the site is really eligible for a beautiful city. But few of the inhabitants remain, most of the able-bodied men having long ago been drawn into the rebel army. Haggard looking widows and scornful looking maidens, dressed up in all the odds and ends of a rag bag, with rapiers long worn down, are all of feminine gentility which meet the eye. Groceries, dry goods, and even corn meal, are scarce. Butlers could do a grand business if it were allowed. Permits must be obtained of the Provost Marshal for small articles, and nothing is allowed to be sold to citizens except for family consumption.

Old Dr. Strong, of Hartford, had an unfortunate habit of sometimes saying funny things when he meant to be particularly solemn; as when he was presiding at a meeting of ministers, and wishing to call on one of them to come forward and offer a prayer, he said:

"Brother Colton,
Of Bolton,
Will you step this way
And pray?"

To which Mr. Colton immediately answered, without intending to perpetrate anything of the same sort:

"My dear brother Strong,
You do very wrong.
To be making a rhyme
At such a solemn time."

And then Dr. Strong added:

"I'm very sorry to see
That you are just like me."

The good men would not, for the world, have made such jests on such an occasion; but they could plead the same excuse for their rhymes that the boy did for whistling in school: "I didn't whistle, sir; it whistled itself!"