

The Oregon Sentinel.

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JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1863.

VOL. VIII—NO. 7.

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

E. F. RUSSELL,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office with R. 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 con-
tinue the practice of his profession, has as-
sociated 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 Ore-
gon, and in Yreka, Cal. War Scrip prompt-
ly collected. Oct. 18.

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

SHAVING, Hair-cutting, Shampooing, Cur-
ling and Hair Dyeing. On hand and for
sale, a genuine article of Fish's Hair Res-
torative, and Cristadoro's Excellent Hair Dye.

PETER BRITT,
Photographic Artist,
Is prepared to take pictures in every style
of the art, with all the latest improvements.
If pictures do not give satisfaction, no
charges will be made. Call at his new Gal-
lery, 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 prompt-
ness and warranted. Shop on California
street, two doors west of Love & Bilger's.
Jacksonville, July 20; 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. RAMSAY, with-
out 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.
Binding 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.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Philadel-
phia, Penna.—

For the relief of the Sick and Distressed & afflicted
with Violent and Chronic Diseases, and
especially Diseases of the
Sexual Organs.

Medical Advice given gratis by the Act-
ing Surgeon. Valuable reports on syphilis,
gonorrhea or venereal diseases, and other
diseases of the sexual organs, and on the
NEW REMEDIES employed in the Dispen-
sary, sent in sealed letter envelopes, free of
charge. Address
DR. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON,
Howard Association, No. 2 south Ninth st.,
April 26, 1862 Philadelphia, Pa.

THE OREGON SENTINEL.

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

HENRY DENLINGER, Pub'r and Prop'r

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been paid.

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less), first insertion, Three Dollars; each
subsequent insertion, One Dollar. A dis-
count 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 circula-
tion 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 pa-
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Benjamin Cook, Corvallis; J. H. Smith,
Crescent City; Albert Doolittle, Happy
Camp.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

I. O. O. F.—JACKSONVILLE LODGE NO.
10, holds its regular meetings every SAT-
URDAY EVENING, at their Hall (Mc-
Cully's Theater building), at 7 o'clock.
Brothers in good standing are cordially
invited to attend. JAS. M. SUTTON, N. G.
Geo. L. DODD, R. Sec'y.

Warren Lodge No. 10, A. F. & A. M.
HOLD their regular communi-
cations the Wednesday Evenings on
or preceding the full moon, in JACK-
SONVILLE, OREGON.
ALEX. MARTIN, W. M.
H. BLOOM, Sec'y.

OREGON CHAPTER NO. 4,
—OF—
ROYAL ARCH MASONS,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Will hold its regular communications on the
First Saturday Eve. of Every Month.
All sojourning Companions in good
standing are cordially invited to attend.
G. W. GREER, H. P.
L. SACHS, Sec'y. Dec 8-47

S-T-1860-X.

DRAKE'S PLANTATION BITTERS.

They purify, strengthen and invigorate.
They create a healthy appetite.
They are an antidote to change of water
and diet.
They overcome effects of dissipation and
late hours.
They strengthen the system and enliven
the mind.
They prevent miasmatic and intermittent
fevers.
They purify the breath and acidity of
the stomach.
They cure dyspepsia and constipation.
They cure diarrhea, cholera and cholera
morbus.
They cure liver complaint and nervous
head ache.
They are the best bitters in the world.
They make the weak man strong, and are
exhausted nature's great restorer. They are
made of pure St. Croix Rum, the celebrated
Calisaya Bark, roots and herbs, and are
taken with the pleasure of a beverage, with-
out regard to age or time of day. Particu-
larly recommended to delicate persons re-
quiring a gentle stimulant. Sold by all
Grocers, Druggists, Hotels and Saloons.
P. H. DRAKE & Co., New York.
25y SMITH & DAVIS, of Portland, Agents.

DUGAN & WALL,

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION

MERCHANTS,

Block Building, Cor. Front & P streets.

CRESCENT CITY, CAL.

Will attend to the Receiving and For-
warding of all Goods entrusted to their
care, with promptness and dispatch.
Consignments solicited. Merchandise re-
ceived 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 Robnett Battery.

AN INCIDENT AT CORINTH.

Traveling the other day, I fell in with a
bright, smart, black-eyed fellow with one
arm. He had just filled the pipe—a well
smoked briar-wood—and I was just light-
ing mine, so he asked me for some fire. It
was on a steambot. This served to open
a conversation, and before we got to the
port where our paths diverged, I had
learned something from my chance acquaint-
ance. He was, I discovered, a sergeant of
artillery wounded at Corinth. His arm,
shattered by a round-shot, was amputated
hastily in a field-hospital, and he was then
on his way to New York, to have another
amputation performed. Happy to serve
him, I gave him a note to my old friend
Charley Howland, one of the best fellows,
greatest story-tellers and most skillful sur-
geons in America.

Of course, my artillery man was grate-
ful enough; especially as, with my recom-
mendation, his treatment would cost him
nothing, and he begged me to tell him what
he could do to prove how much he valued
my favor.

"Tell me about the fight at Corinth," I
said. "Give me some sharp incidents that
I can write up. It is my profession, and
nothing but war stories will do now-a-
days."

"That I can do easy enough," said he.
"I will tell you about the battery I was in
—The Robnett Battery—and how the
rebels didn't take it; although I can hon-
estly say, they fought a bussed right bet-
ter than some of our troops fight now and
then."

"That is just the sort of thing I want,
Sergeant. Tell me simple facts, now and
never mind the pathos and rhetoric. I'll
put them in."

Thus warned, he took a few vigorous
whiffs, straightened his back up against the
warm boiler casing, and began the follow-
ing narration. I can do no better than to
give it, *par et simple*. Great deeds do
not always require great words:

Well, you see, the battery I was at work
on was one of a line of earthworks that we
had built around the town. Our troops
were outside of the batteries—between
them and the rebels—and on Friday morn-
ing, the first day of hard fighting, the en-
emy made a very plucky attack all along
our line.

"I don't believe our fellows could have
stood it alone. They hadn't enough arti-
lery, except in the redoubts; and we could
not open upon the rebels, of course, with-
out hurting our own men more than them;
so our line gradually fell back, fighting
like good fellows, but not quite able to
stand before the heavy guns of the rebels.
It was in this fight that Gen. Huckleman
was killed, and our own General Oglesby
was wounded."

"Finally, Oliver, who was in command
of our left, sent for reinforcements. They
ought to have been sent to the right in-
stead, for that was the weakest, and direct-
ly the rebels found it out. They flanked
us there about noon, and for a while we
came about as near being whipped as I
ever want to be. I have heard, too, that
a couple of our regiment made a mistake
about that time, and fired into a charging
column of their own side. Some say they
did and some say they did not, but if it
was true, it's a wonder we held out at all."

"The enemy had the advantage, anyhow,
that day, and the boys were pretty glad to
see them haul off towards dark and pre-
pare to bivouac in the woods in front of
our line."

"We didn't do much sleeping that night,
I can tell you, sir. We received reinforce-
ments and disposed them on our weakest
points, picked up our wounded and buried
our dead until near daybreak."

"By morning we had got our forces in
close enough for the batteries to play over
their heads, and then came the turn of us
artillerymen."

"My battery was a good, strong redoubt,
mounting Parrot guns—30-pounders—and
some 8-inch howitzers. We opened the
ball by giving them a volley from the Par-
rots, about 4 o'clock. They answered
but did no damage, and advanced their
lines a little too far, for Williams' and
Phillips' batteries were able to give them
an enfilading fire, besides ours in front. I
never saw such a scattering. Their guns
were silenced right off, sir, and they got
back to the woods as quick as the Lord
would let them. The 63d Ohio infantry
rushed in and got a lot of their caissons
and ammunition that they had to leave,
and a detachment of regulars took a rifled
gun. The 39th Ohio also took back some
guns they had captured from us the day
before, and about a hundred prisoners were
brought in at the same time."

"This was a little more encouraging,
as you may believe, sir, and the rebels be-
gan to see that our battery was a bad
customer for them to buck against. Lieut.
Robnett, who was in command of our

work, knew well enough that they would
make a hard kick to take it, as it was the
front door to Corinth and all its defenses.
If they could have driven us permanently
out, good-by victory! The other batteries
couldn't have resisted ten minutes."

"Then began some pretty work. The
rebels took a new position and charged our
line across the railroad to reach the vil-
lage. Our men couldn't begin to make a
show before them. There wasn't any such
thing as checking them. Our light arti-
lery made no more impression than throw-
ing peas would, and our line was driven
back and heels into the village."

"The two lines were formed over again,
about the public square, and a regular r-
ough and tumble fight began, hand to hand,
and foot to foot. Still the rebels seemed
the strongest. Our men fell back again till
they got to the Corinth House, when the
enemy's reserve came in range of our heavy
guns, and we began to drop our heavy
shell among them. They fell into confu-
sion at this, and Gen. Rosecrans rode up
and down our line, encouraging our boys
to make a good, square, old-fashioned
charge. They went into it with a will,
and drove the rebels clear back to the tim-
ber, bayoneting them by scores as they
went. Meanwhile, we kept up a good
shower of heavy shells, that made some of
them see stars, I suspect."

"Before this charge, the enemy had
formed a line of reserves, to attack our
almost impregnable redoubt, and when the
line was driven back, the second advanced.
It was a risky bit of business, and the
troops that led the assault were volunteer-
ed for a forlorn hope. They were Arkan-
sas men, and from what they did, I should
say there wasn't a soul among them that
had ever known what it was to be scared."

"They formed in line, eight deep, I
think, and came up in close order, just like
a machine. You might as well have tried
to frighten a locomotive off the track, as to
turn that line."

"Battery Williams opened on them,
throwing shells into their front, and every
explosion must have knocked over twenty
men at least, killed and wounded; but
that didn't make any difference that you
could see. When a man fell, the ranks
closed up, just as even as before, and kept
straight on, as if they had been on dress
parade."

"That's the way they attacked us.
They came up squarely at first, to within
fifty yards of the outer works, where our
fire was a little too hot for them. You
can imagine, sir, what mischief a good
stout battery could do against such a close
column of men. I think it wouldn't have
been so bad, if they had advanced in open
order; but I don't pretend to know much
about infantry tactics—artillery's my busi-
ness."

"They fell back a little, and we, inside
the redoubt, raised a cheer, thinking we
had driven them. But they were not
whipped yet. They re-formed and came on
a bit faster, but we mowed them down so
that they could hardly march for the dead
and wounded under foot, so they had to
retire once more."

"The third charge, sir, you ought to
have seen. The three principle batteries
kept up a perfect shower of shot and shell,
front and flank, and the infantry supported
them with close volleys of musketry, firing
by file the whole time. The noise was aw-
ful, and the fire and smoke filled the space
between us and the timber so thick that
we could not see a thing. Would you be-
lieve it, sir, they took heart all the more,
and made their best assault through all
that. It was just like charging through
hell, sir; but they did it. Before we knew
where we were they were upon us, tum-
bling up over parapets and planting their
curved bayonets. It was shot away twice,
and set up again both times. They fired
on us, shooting down our gunners, though
the scarpments, and hung on to the works
like a swarm of bees on to a hive. I never
saw such desperate pluck and daring be-
fore, and I never want to see such a fight
again."

"It was no use for us to stay by the
guns; we should have all been killed on
the spot. We fell back then to our sup-
ports, and the other batteries turned their
guns upon Robnett. For some time they
kept their big shells popping off every
second inside the strong work, and flesh
and blood couldn't stand it, no way. The
rebels stayed as long as any live men could,
but they had to leave, and not over half
of those who entered went out again."

"They poured out of the redoubt in
some confusion, and made for the timber.
Just as they got started, the order was
given to the two regiments that had sup-
ported us to charge."

"They went tearing down the rebel rear,
into a perfect river of smoke and fire, and
you could not see either friend or foe for
five minutes. All we know is, that the
rebels didn't get to the woods again in
force. Only a scattering few of that Ar-

kansas brigade ever got off that field alive.
It was the bravest charge and the bloodiest
defeat of this war, sure."

"After the battle, which was ended then,
we had a chance to see what we had done.
Our intrenchments were full of the enemy's
dead, and piles of them lay along in ranks,
just as they were marching when they fell.
An officer told me that night unto three
hundred of their dead lay in a narrow space
of a hundred feet long! What do you
think of that, sir?"

"It was a reception worthy of a valient
foe," I said; "but, Sergeant, you haven't
said a word about yourself; how you lost
your arm; what you did, and so on."

"Oh, there's nothing to tell about that,"
said the brave fellow, modestly; "I stood
by my gun and worked her well enough,
till a cursed round shot came through an
embrasure from one of the rebel field pieces,
and happened to mash my elbow. I was a
fool to have my elbow in the way, I sup-
pose. Can you spare me a pipe-full of
your tobacco, sir? Mine seems to have
given out."

A PACIFIC PIRATE.—From some of the
officers of the United States Revenue Cut-
ter Shubrick we learn that an attempt
(which proved nearly successful, and possi-
bly may yet prove so) was recently made
in American commerce on the Pacific. It
seems that the Hudson Bay Company's
steamer Thames, which arrived from Lon-
don a few weeks since, is for sale; and
desiring her well suited for their purpose,
the Secessionists of Victoria set about rais-
ing the wherewith to purchase her. They
succeeded in obtaining all the money re-
quired save seven thousand dollars, and at
last accounts were at a stand still for this
amount. Should they obtain her, there is
no doubt of their ability to find a full com-
plement of men; for there is no scarcity
of idle and desperate characters in Victoria,
who would sooner cut throats than labor
for a livelihood. According to the pro-
gramme of the projectors of this scheme,
one of the first exploits of the pirate was
to be a capture of the Shubrick and Joe
Lane, which they designed also to convert
into pirates. That such a project as the
above has been suggested, we think there is
little doubt; we are slow to believe in the
sincerity of those who proposed it. The
Thames has an armament of some eight or
ten guns, several of them of heavy calibre,
and could readily be converted into a rather
formidable pirate.—P. S. Herald.

THE WONDERS OF THE TELEGRAPH.—The
Omaha *Republican* relates a fact about tele-
graphing direct from Chicago to Sacra-
mento, a distance of 2,340 miles, without
repeating. The regular report of the Asso-
ciated Press of California was being trans-
mitted, and the editor of the *Republican*
happened to be in the Omaha office when
the report was passing through. He says:
As an evidence of the facility with which
business was done between officers at
this immense distance, we state the fact
that at the conclusion of one portion of the
report, the following conversation between
the operators at Sacramento and Chicago,
actually occurred, occupying perhaps less
than one minute of time.

Operator, Sacramento.—"Hold on till I
light my pipe."

Chicago.—"I, I."
Sacramento.—(half a minute afterward)
"All right—go ahead."

And Chicago proceeded to the conclu-
sion of the report.

A few years ago it was thought to be
impracticable to send a message (without
being rewritten) more than one-fourth of
this distance.

HURRAH FOR LITTLE BIDDY!—The little
State of Rhode Island has borrowed \$500,
000 at a premium of more than 8 per cent.,
and she was off for \$1,600,000 on the same
terms. We should like to see the biggest
and proudest and richest of the States of
Secession come within Armstrong shot of a
business transaction like that which Rhode
Island finds it as easy to do as to reverence
the memory of Roger Williams.

The farmers in the vicinity of Dayton,
Yamhill county, have agreed among them-
selves to hold on to their wheat, of which
they have a large amount, until they get
one dollar per bushel for it. If the farm-
ers of Oregon would form mutual aid so-
cieties, they might, in a few years, control
the financial resources of this country.—
State *Republican*.

A "rich Caribbean" recently eloped
with a British young lady at Victoria.
The next day he was arrested for debt, not
having the wherewith to pay for his wed-
ding supper. He was evidently bent on
doing a driving business with a small cap-
ital.

No pleasure is so cheap as reading, and
no entertainment so lasting.