



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

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, - APRIL 23, 1863.

Wm. T. McCrary has been commissioned Postmaster at Auburn, Baker county, Oregon.

A silver mine, said to equal the famed Comstock lead of Washoe, has been discovered near Red Bluff; also a valuable coal mine.

At Sach Bros's model store can be found a rich and gorgeous display of spring goods. All for sale cheap, for cash. See their advertisement.

TELEGRAPH.—We received the following from the telegraph operator at Yreka, by last night's stage: "The line was down yesterday, and to-day it is raising hard, making it impossible to get anything from Marysville."

SABBATH SCHOOL PIC-NIC.—We are requested to state that a May-Day Pic-Nic, under the direction of the Superintendent and teachers of the Jacksonville Sabbath School, will be held at the Bybee Grove, on Walker's Creek, on Friday, May 1st. All friends of the School are cordially invited to be in attendance.

RAIN.—From Sunday noon up to yesterday noon, and again last night, it rained with a steadiness unprecedented, at this season, since the first settlement of our valley. Snow has been accumulating on the surrounding mountains, and our creeks and gulches have swollen in a manner to make glad the heart of our mining population. This will make amends to a certain extent for our unusually dry winter.

MONSTRONS.—Many of the ladies of our community have examined, and, without exception, are highly delighted with the new-style ladies hats, called "Monitors," on exhibition and for sale at the stores of Bradbury & Wade and Sach Bros's. The young Misses are in a perfect tremor of delight, as they trim their hats according to taste, and anxiously await a clear to "go bobbing around" under convoy of their "Monitors."

THE HURDLES.—These terpsichorean daughters, of loudly-vaunted virtue, this morning packed up their "traps," and left our burg, southward bound. The tax of ten dollars for each twenty-four hours, was more than they could afford to pay. They entertain a "huge disgust" for our Town Trustees. It is rumored in dancing circles that the citizens of Phoenix will be favored with an opportunity to shake the huge bombastic heel.

BRADBURY & WADE.—The gentlemen connected with this first-class store have been so engaged in opening, and assorting a large stock of spring goods, and attending to a rush of customers, that they have not had time to remodel their advertisement. We say for them, however, that their stock, as now being displayed, appears to include everything desirable—ladies dress goods, "Monitor" hats, slippers, etc., etc.; gentlemen's dress goods, stylish business suits and silk "plug" hats. Give them a call and see for yourself.

INSANE.—Dennis Crawley was brought from Phoenix to-day and committed to the county jail. He is violently, and, it is feared, hopelessly insane. As he was being conveyed through town in a wagon, he raved violently on politics. This unfortunate man is known to almost every miner in Southern Oregon, he having been engaged in mining, in various parts of the country, since 1852. Arrangements will be made to send him to the Insane Asylum at Portland.

Letter from Fort Lapwai.

FORT LAPWAI, W. T., April 5th, 1863.  
Ed. Sentinel.—Spring-time is come again. The hills look green and the valleys fresh and cheerful. It is a season of delicious sunshine, and the air seems vivid with spring halm of most charming rebellence. Gradually the white robes on the distant mountains are melting away into luxuriant green. The lark and the robin are here again. The magpie stayed with us all the livelong winter; but the crow, with his shrilly note, has just returned. In a floral point of view, this is not a *parterre*. The variety of flowers is limited, and these do not flourish in great abundance. This is the greatest fault in the way of making the country here a fit theme for the lyre. Lacking the flowers for poetry, I might change the orthography of *lyre to lye*, in the foregoing sentence, and then I should very respectfully refer you to the editor of the *Golden Age*.

The reports from the Boise mines continue to attract favorable notice. Over 200 pack animals have started from Lewiston with freight for there, at 30 cents per pound.

Since the date of my last letter to the SENTINEL, I have conversed with several persons who are well acquainted with the country generally, and they agree in the opinion that Salt Lake and Rogue River valley have decidedly the best chances for a produce market at the Boise mines.

There have been no steamers up to Lewiston this spring, but as the river is now rising, it is probable they will soon commence running up here.

The two Indians who were captured and sent from here to Walla Walla, in February last, were hung. They had murdered a Frenchman between Umatilla and Walla Walla.

We captured the Indians three days ago, who killed a man named Varble near here last summer. He will also be sent to Walla Walla for trial, and will probably "hang dangling in the air."

Two soldiers belonging to the infantry company now at this post, got into a fight between themselves at a gin-shop a few miles from here yesterday, and one of them had his nose bitten off. The party who did the brutal deed has been arrested, and will likely be turned over to the civil authorities at Walla Walla, to be tried for mayhem.

We have a citizen named Dawes in the guard-house for shooting a man at the same gin-shop a month ago. These, with several persons who are out on bail, charged with having violated the Indian Intercourse Act by selling liquor to Indians; together with a wagon load of "road agents," sent from here just before Christmas, will help to make the approaching term of court at Walla Walla (it sits on the 4th Monday of the present month) an interesting time for the lawyers; provided, that all the parties have plenty of the "one thing needful."

The good people of Lewiston and vicinity are in a state of blisful uncertainty since the reported division of this Territory. They are not certain whether they are some other place, or some place else, as the boundaries of the embryo Idaho are unknown, except from the tongue of General Report, who is a very unreliable person in any country, and especially this of ours. It is not a matter to trouble the brain of a soldier—he cares but precious little where he is, so there are *rations* there; but politicians feel a lively and abiding interest in such like things. Their *whereabouts* may be made to depend upon their *whereabouts*; and besides all this, they do not want the fair land spoiled by splitting it in the wrong places. There are already a dozen candidates for delegate to Congress from Idaho—when it shall be made known where Idaho is. The *Golden Age* man claims to have found Idaho first; but he now appears fearful lest he shall have to emigrate to get to it, when its seat of beauty shall have been determined beyond further shifting. I imagine he would follow the fickle dame to the "ends of the earth" to be permitted to represent her, just once, in the Councils of the Nation; but his politics (if indeed he has any) will scarcely bear inspection; and, besides, the people know him too well—they don't want to spare him from here, just yet.

Very respectfully,  
Socks Boy.

During an examination, a medical student being asked the question: "When does mortification ensue?" he replied "When you pop the question and are answered no."

CANYON CITY MINES.—Mr. I. Kaufman, of the Dalles, has just returned from the Canyon City mines and furnished the *Mountaineer* with a glowing account of the diggings. He expresses the belief that the Canyon City district is the richest yet discovered in the northern country. He says that as soon as the miners are able to work to advantage, we may look for a steady stream of treasure from that quarter. He believes the diggings will furnish profitable employment for five thousand men. Mr. K. brought with him 160 ounces of dust, which is evidence of good diggings some-where.—*Times of the 16th.*

A SAD ACCIDENT.—On Monday last, while a little daughter of Mr. Isaac Hays, aged about seven years, was playing near a bonfire in the rear of his residence, her clothes accidentally caught fire, and before relief could be afforded, she was so shockingly burned that she died on Tuesday evening. A sad, though impressive warning to parents to be careful about allowing children to play with fire.—*Id.*

THEY SAY.—Who are "they?" Who are the cowed Monks, the hooded Friars, who glide with shrouded faces in the procession of life, muttering in a unknown tongue words of strange import? Who are they? The midnight assassins of reputation, who lurk in the by-ways of society, with tongues sharpened by invention and venomous by malice; to draw the blood of innocence, and hyena-like, to banquet on the dead? Who are they? They are a multitude no man can number—black, stolid, familiar with the inquisition of slander, searching for victims in every city, town, and village, wherever humanity throbs, or the ashes of mortality rest. Give me the bold brigand who thunders along the high-ways with flashing weapons, that cut the sun-beams as well as the shades. Give me the pirate who unfurls the black flag, and shows the plank which your doomed feet must tread; but save me from the They-sayers of society, whose knives are hidden in a velvet sheath, whose bridge of death is woven in flowers, and who spreads with invisible poison, even the spotless whiteness of the winding sheet.—*Caroline Lee Hentz.*

A DOMESTIC FAKER IS ONE SERGE.—"Why is it, my son, that when you drop your bread and butter, it is always on the battered side?"

"I don't know. It hadn't orter, had it? The strongest side ought to be up, and this is the strongest butter I have ever seen."  
"Hush up; it's some of your aunt's churning."  
"Did she churn it, the great lazy thing?"  
"What, your aunt?"  
"No, this here butter. To make the poor old woman churn it when it is strong enough to churn itself."  
"Hush, Red, I've eat a great deal worse in the most aristocratic houses."  
"Well, people of rank ought to eat it."  
"Why people of rank?"  
"Cause it's rank butter."  
"You varmint, you! what makes you talk so smart?"  
"Cause the butter has taken the skin off my tongue."  
"Z-b, don't lie! I can't throw away the butter."  
"I'll tell you what I would do with it—keep it to draw blisters. You ought to see the flies keel over as soon as they touch it."

The *Washington Republican*, of March 24th, says it has the best authority for stating that the report that Gen. Hooker replied to the question propounded by the Committee on the Conduct of the War in words to this effect, viz: that he attributes the failures of the peninsula campaign to the incompetency of the Commanding General, McClellan, is wholly false. Hooker did not give such testimony.

JEFF. DAVIS made a speech when on his recent slang-whanging expedition among his victims, in which he said that "Yankees had assumed to exercise dominion over men who were born to be their masters." This is specially commended to the palates of Yankee secessionists.—*Appeal.*

A New York correspondent of the *Sacramento Union* says, a bill in the Legislature of that State, which is certain to pass, prohibits all loans, of whatever amount, absolutely and immediately, on gold and exchange. It is believed that the operation of the Act will force out nearly \$30,000,000 in coin, and reduce the gold premium to less than twenty-five per cent.

U. S. CREDIT.—The *New York Journal of Commerce* (until recently a rabid Copperhead sheet) gives good and sufficient reasons why the credit of our Government should stand higher than that of any other nation on the globe. Large as the present and prospective debt is, it believes it can be provided for and removed at no distant day.

RICH.—The Gould & Curry Company, of Virginia City, N. T., recently took out a half-ton of ore which was nearly pure silver. It was valued at \$10,000.

A UNION LEAGUE will be formed in Yreka on the 25th instaut.

HEIMSTREET'S Inimitable Hair Restorative.

IT IS NOT A DYE. But restores gray hair to its original color, by supplying the capillary tubes with natural sustenance, impaired by age or disease. All *instantaneous dyes* are composed of *lunar essence*, destroying the vitality and beauty of the hair, and afford of themselves no dressing. Heimstreet's inimitable coloring not only restores hair to its natural color by an easy process, but gives the hair a

**Luxuriant Beauty,** promotes its growth, prevents its falling off, eradicates the dandruff, and imparts health and pleasantness to the head. It has stood the test of time, being the original hair-coloring, and is constantly increasing in favor. Used by both gentlemen and ladies. It is sold by all respectable dealers, or can be procured by them of D. S. BARNES, Proprietor, New York.  
Two sizes, 50c, and \$1. [emw24y]  
SMITH & DAVIS, of Portland, Agents.

Oregon Mill.

THE undersigned having leased the "Washington Mill," five miles from Jacksonville, has thoroughly repaired it, and erected **New & Improved Machinery,** which, from my experience in constructing the same, as well as in manufacturing flour, warrants me in saying that the Oregon Mill can and will do better work than any other Mill in the Valley.  
EVERY SACK OF MY FLOUR WARRANTED "A NO. 1."  
Wm. J. ALLEN,  
Jacksonville, April 11, 1863. 224f

DUGAN & WALL,

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
Brick Building, Cor. Front & P 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 11, 1863. 15  
N. B.—No goods delivered until the freight and charges are paid. D. & W.

**Selling Off! AT COST! AND GOING NORTH.**

**H. Bloom**

Offers to sell his entire stock of **MERCHANDISE AT COST, WITHOUT RESERVE**

All those desiring Bargains should call immediately, as he will close out forthwith. All who think that they have heretofore paid too much for Goods, should call at H. BLOOM'S STORE and get even.

COME ONE, COME ALL Now is Your Time — TO GET —

**Bargains**

As he positively intends **SELLING OFF AT COST**

Jacksonville, March 18, 1863.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to me by note or Book account, to pay the same to my agent, JOSEPH JACOBS, on or before the 15th February, 1863; otherwise the same will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.  
JESSE ROBINSON,  
Per JOSEPH JACOBS,  
Eagle Mills, January 23d, 1863.

**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

BRADBURY & WADE,

JACKSONVILLE. Wholesale & Retail — DEALERS IN —

**DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, FANCY GOODS, HATS AND CAPS, GROCERIES, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, Liquors, Tobacco & Segars, PRODUCE,**

HARDWARE, GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE, WOODENWARE,

MINERS' TOOLS,

All of which will be sold at low prices, for CASH, or desirable PRODUCE.

ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF **SUMMER GOODS AT REDUCED RATES,**

To make room for **FALL STOCKS,**

.....TTTTTTT.....  
A Choice Selection of the **Best Teas** Ever offered in this market, embracing varieties of **Black, Green & Japanese,** In bulk, papers and caddies, at prices to suit the most particular.  
.....TTTTTTT.....

**JUST RECEIVED,**

A FRESH INVOICE OF PICKS, PANS, SHOVELS, RUBBER BOOTS, BLASTING POWDER AND FUSE HAY and MANURE FORKS.

**Agricultural Tools**

**For Sale at Cost:**  
20 Steel-point PLOWS, complete, of various sizes;  
16 cast Plow-points;  
2 sets extra steel Mould-Boards, Points and Land Sides.  
2 patent Straw-Cutters;  
6 large Iron Kettles, for farm use.

The above will be exchanged for flour at the market price.  
BRADBURY & WADE,  
Jacksonville, Oct. 23, 1862. 34f

**PHENIX HOUSE.**

**BRADBURY & WADE.**

THE CITIZENS OF PHENIX 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,  
Phoenix, Oct. 30th.