

# The Oregon Sentinel.

\$5 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1863.

VOL. VIII—NO. 73.

## I. O. O. F.—Jacksonville Lodge

NO. 10 holds its regular meetings on Friday of the first week in each month, and on Saturday of each intervening week, at the Masonic Hall, at 8 o'clock P. M. Brothers in good standing are invited to attend.  
Wm. Ray, N. G.  
Trustees—Jas. M. Sutton, Henry Donlinger and Geo. B. Durie.

## Warren Lodge No. 10, A. F. & A. M.

HOLD their regular communications the Wednesday Evenings on or preceding the full moon, in Jacksonville, 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.

dec8:47

O. JACOBS, K. F. RUSSELL.

## JACOBS & RUSSELL,

## ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS

## AT LAW,

## AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Office opposite the Court House.

All business committed to their care will be promptly attended to.

July 29, '62.

D. W. DOUTHITT, JAMES D. FAY.

## DOUTHITT & FAY,

## ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS

## AT LAW,

## AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Will practice in the Supreme and other Courts of this State.

March 4, '63.

## 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.

## 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. 48.

## J. GASTON,

(Successor to Reed & Gaston)

## ATTORNEY AT LAW,

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Special attention given to collection cases.

June 10, 1863. 40

[By appointment.]

## GEORGE S. DORRIS,

## NOTARY PUBLIC

## FOR JACKSON COUNTY.

Office with B. F. Dowell, Esq.

## G. W. GREER,

## PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at his Residence on Oregon St.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Where all those knowing themselves indebted to him, on note or book account, will please call and settle up, or their account will be placed for collection in the hands of my attorney.

My old patrons will still find me, as ever, ready to attend to my professional duties.

May 5, 1863. may5:1

## DUGAN & WALL,

## FORWARDING AND COMMISSION

## MERCHANTS,

Stock 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 11, 1863. 15

N. B.—No goods delivered until the freight and charges are paid.

D. & W.

## J. ROW,

DEALER IN

## CIGARS, TOBACCO, FRESH

## FRUITS, STATIONERY, CONFEC-

## TIONERY, FIREWORKS, ETC.,

Next door to Bradbury & Wade.

I have just opened a new store and stocked it with a choice variety of the above mentioned articles, and offer them for sale at the lowest living prices. The best of cigars and chewing tobacco will be kept constantly on hand. Those desiring any article in my line will save money by giving me a call.

J. ROW,  
Jacksonville, July 1, 1863. July

## BY OVERLAND TELEGRAPH.

[TELEGRAPHED TO YREKA FOR THE SENTINEL.]

### Dates to the 28th.

Washington, 28th.—Gen. Hooker left Washington this morning for active service.

Fortress Monroe, 28th.—Deserters again say Richmond is being evacuated; that rebel army is deserting Va. Some of our men who have arrived at Williamsburg, having escaped from Bell Isle, report the same thing.

Washington, 28th.—Up to 2 o'clock today, nothing was received from Chattanooga. The enemy had made no attack since the 21st. Gen. Meigs, who arrived at Chattanooga, Saturday, 26th, upon invitation, examined Rosecrans' defenses, and says nothing but a siege can dislodge him, and the enemy are making no move in that direction.

New York, 28th.—Gold firmer at 40 3/4 @40 1/2.

Memphis, 26th.—Mobile News of Sept. 18th, contains an editorial from the Atlanta (Ga.) Appeal, of the 16th, upon military matters, saying the seat of war would be removed from Va., to Tennessee and Georgia, and that the greater portions of Meade's and Grant's armies had been sent to reinforce Rosecrans.

Chicago, 28th.—Telegrams, dated last night, saying Burnside was at Knoxville, Sept. 25th, probably true. A Knoxville letter, dated the 24th, makes no mention of any movement there. Vague rumors through rebel sources had reached that place of disaster to Rosecrans. Recruiting was going on rapidly. Seven new regiments nearly full. A regiment of artillery had 600 men. Troops are being armed as rapidly as raised. Notwithstanding Burnside's stringent orders, outrages were constantly being committed by Tennessee Unionists, who regard operations in Tennessee as an opportunity to retaliate for their own grievances.

New York, 18th.—Steamer Hercules, while lying on Virginia shore of Chesapeake Bay, was attacked by guerrillas. After an engagement of 20 minutes, the rebels were driven off.

The Sanitary condition of the Army of the Potomac is very satisfactory. There is good reason to believe that Lee is not anxious to press an engagement, and if he should attempt a flank movement, his labor would be in vain.

A New Orleans letter, of the 16th, says military matters are active. The expedition of Gen. Herron has cleaned the country between Red River and Port Hudson, from guerrillas, who had been foraging on transports, and drove Gen. Green west of Chaffin, with considerable loss. Among the captured was an agent of rebels, with valuable papers.

New York, 27th.—A Memphis letter of the 22d, says: Sherman's corps is on its way to Rosecrans; also McPherson's in the same direction. The two corps number 40,000 men.

New York, 28th.—America, from Bermuda via Southampton, with dates to the 16th, has arrived. Steamer Star sailed from Clyde to run the blockade. Two others were ready to follow. Confederate loan was 25 per cent. discount. Fifty of the Florida's crew had arrived at Cardiff, and proceeded to Liverpool.

### The Original American Abolitionists.

There is not one man living who wishes more sincerely than I do to see a plan adopted for the abolition of Slavery.—Gen. Washington, April 12, 1786.

The scheme, my dear Marquis, which you propose as a precedent to encourage the emancipation of the black people in this country from the State of bondage in which they are held is a striking evidence of the benevolence of your heart.—Washington to Lafayette, 1783.

It is the most earnest wish of America to see an entire stop put forever to the wicked, cruel and unnatural trade in slaves. Meeting at Fairfax, Va., July 18, 1774, presided over by Washington.

I tremble for my country when I reflect that God is just. His justice cannot sleep forever.—Jefferson's Notes on Slavery in Virginia, 1782.

The King of Great Britain has waged cruel war against human nature itself, violating the most sacred rights of life and liberty, in the persons of a distant people who never offended him; capturing them and carrying them into slavery in another hemisphere, or to incur a miserable death in their transportation thither.—Jefferson's Original Draft of the Declaration of Independence.

After 1800 of the Christian era, there shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in any of the States (all of the Territories then belonging to the United States).—Jefferson's Ordinance of 1787, unanimously approved by Congress and signed by Washington.

We have seen the mere distinction of color made in the most enlightened period of time a ground of the most oppressive dominion ever exercised by man over man.—James Madison.

We have found that this evil has preyed upon the very vitals of the Union, and has been prejudicial to all the States in which it has existed.—James Monroe.

The tariff was only the pretext, and a disguise and a Southern Confederacy the real object. The next pretext will be the negro or slavery question.—Andrew Jackson, May, 1833.

Sir, I envy neither the heart nor the head of that man from the North who rises here to defend slavery on principle.—John Randolph of Roanoke.

The people of Carolina form two classes, the rich and the poor. The poor are very poor; the rich, who have slaves to do all their work, give them no employment. The little they get is laid out in brandy, not in books and newspapers; hence they know nothing of the comparative blessings of our country, or of the dangers which threaten it; therefore they care nothing about it.—Gen. Francis Marion to Baron De Kalb.

So long as God allows the vital current to flow through my veins, I will never, never, by word or thought, by mind or will, aid in admitting one rood of territory to the everlasting curse of human bondage.—Henry Clay.

Alluding to the time the above sentiment was uttered, Thomas H. Benton says: That was a proud day. I could have wished that I had spoken the same words; I speak them now, telling you they are his, and adopting them as my own.

### A Famous Institution to Let.

We wish some genuine orthodox who has made the subject his study, and professes to understand it, would inform us what is the use of Hell? We have never been a church member, and have not investigated such matters very deeply; but we had always been a firm believer in a hell—a literal place of burning and howling as described in Holy Writ. We took a secret pleasure in the thought that there was such a place, for the benefit of villains whose cases could not be sufficiently reached by all the punishment and torture that could be inflicted in this world. In our younger days we imagined the place was reserved exclusively for Democrats, especially those who did not vote for Henry Clay for President. Then as we grew older and listened to the arguments of "Universalists," and other anti-bellies, we began to think it might not be so bad after all. In fact, we didn't now what to believe about it, and regretted there was any room for doubt; for it was like waking out of a pleasant dream. But every calamity brings some useful lesson; and when this rebellion broke out, amid our sorrow for the ruin it would produce, we had one ray of pleasure. It firmly re-established our belief in a regular, good, old-fashioned, Hard-Shell Baptist hell, where the inmates get up and yelp, and the devil, with horns on his head, a spear on the end of his tail, and cloven feet, piles the hot brimstone around them with a big hook—such a place as John Calvin endeavored to convince Michael Servetus of the existence of, by giving him a slight touch of its quality. Having confessed our faith, and giving our idea of the character and use of the institution, we would now be pleased if Henry Ward Beecher or some other fire and brimstone champion would tell us what hell is for. The present rebellion is the greatest and most unpardonable crime that has been committed since the rebellion in heaven; yet, among prime movers and master spirits, in this crime meet their just fate—meet it in the very act of murdering the nation and its defenders—their virtues and Christianity are extolled by such men as Beecher, and they are straightway sent to heaven. There never were barbarians more brutal and devilish than the southern rebels, yet northern men are constantly endeavoring to smuggle them into Paradise. Stonewall Jackson, Zollicoffer, and even Ben. McCullough have been sent up there, and Gen. Lee has all his papers made out in regular style, ready to start on short notice. Then what is hell for? If Southern and Northern traitors do not go there, nobody else will; and there is a famous institution with fires in every room to let cheap. For particulars inquire at the premises.—Sol. Miller in the Kansas Chief.

Horrible.—It is asserted that from six hundred to one thousand lives were lost in the New York riots.

OLD ABE'S LAST JOKE.—A friend has related to us the following excellent joke, and vouches for its truthfulness: A few weeks since a Colonel was dismissed from the service by order of the President, upon charges of disloyalty. The Colonel feeling grossly misrepresented by malicious enemies, secured papers from a number of Generals and other influential relatives relating the charges, and requesting his reinstatement, and repaired to Washington to submit his case to the President. After the usual ceremony, an interview was granted, and the President received his papers, requesting him to call in the course of a few hours, during which time he would give the required attention to the case. The Colonel called at the appointed time, and was cordially received by the President and informed that his papers had been carefully examined, that the evidence they contained was satisfactory, and justice had evidently been done in dismissing him. The Col. was thereupon reinstated. The President then put the following interrogatories to the Colonel:

"Now, Colonel, I have acted upon your case, and I know you to be one of my most bitter political opponents. I desire to ask you if you are convinced in your own mind that I am honest, and desire to do justice to all parties regardless of their political proclivities, and whether you believe that I have acted impartially throughout my administration?"

The Colonel replied: "I am prone to acknowledge that you have done me justice, that you are honest, and have always done what you deemed right and just in all such cases."

"Well, Colonel," replied the President, "you are evidently satisfied with my loyalty and integrity, and you have, perhaps, been wronged. I now propose to promote you to a Brigadier General, providing you will allow me to fully test your loyalty beyond what papers you have produced. If you are a loyal man and a war Democrat, you can surely have no objection."

The Colonel, as a matter of course, felt highly elated at this unexpected favor, and earnestly stated that he was prepared to submit to any requirements calculated to test his loyalty; and expressed his delight in complying with the demand, since his Excellency had shown such confidence in him as to honor him with such an enviable position.

"Well, Colonel," replied Old Abe, as a merry twinkle danced in his eye, "I promote you to the command of a *negro brigade*, and I hope you will prove yourself as loyal as you are represented, and do honor to the high trust to which you are assigned."

"The Democracy of the Colonel was violently jarred at this announcement, and straightening himself up to his full length, he replied:

"Mr. President, I thank you for the temporary pleasure you have conferred upon me in building up an air castle of such extraordinary dimensions, and thus sweeping it down with one stroke. While I admire the joke, I must respectfully beg leave to decline serving in any such d—n capacity."—Louisville Journal.

THE DRAFT.—The Kennebec Journal says that a drafted man of that district presented himself to Mr. Wilbur for examination, who was so deaf that it required the utmost power of the Doctor's lungs to make him hear. The Doctor stooped down and commenced a critical examination of one of the drafted men's knees, remarking in a low tone: "That is sufficient to exempt any man." "Glad to hear you say so," said the deaf man, who had suddenly recovered his hearing; "what did you say was the trouble of my knee, Dr. Wilbur?" "It is perfectly sound and good," replied the Doctor, "I was only examining your ears." The man paid his \$300 and was exempted.

A PATRIOT'S ZEAL.—Yes, sir, we've got a war, and the troo Patriot has to make sacrifices, you bet. I have already given two cousins to the war & stand ready to sacrifice my wife's brother rather'n not see the rebelysin knuht. If wuz cum to wuz wuz, I'll shed drop of blad my able bodid relations has got to prosekoot the war. I think somebody oughter be prosekooted, and it may as well be the war as any body else. When I git a goaking fit onto me it's no use to try to stop me.—A. Ward (Shawman).

When the English papers thought Gen. Hooker to be "the coming man," they claimed him for a Cornishman; now that Gen. Meade has proved himself so good a soldier, they try to make him a "Maidstone man," whose relatives still flourish there.

Chloroform is recommended as excellent for scolding wives. A husband who has tried it says, "no family should be without it."

### The Happy Typo.

A cheerful temper is a natural gift, the desirability of which cannot be questioned, but seldom do we meet with a spirit so thoroughly saturated with good nature that no disappointment, no poverty, deprivation or combination of adverse circumstances can break it down or overcome its geniality.

A few days ago a man made his appearance before Justice Brennan, who seemed to have a perfect fountain of undiluted contentment somewhere in his composition, which no depressing influence of care or accident had been able to exhaust or adulterate. He was arrested for being intoxicated. He gave his name as Ctephat Take, said he was a printer, and hailed from the "Gem of Science" office; is a short man of beefy build, and a face as rubicund as if he slept in a room with red curtains. His answers to the questions of the authorities showed his contentment under all shades of fortune. The Justice being also in a good humor, was inclined to banter the disciple of Ben Franklin, and accordingly addressed him as follows:

Judge—"Well, Mr. Take, it seems you have thrown aside the 'composing stick,' and gone to getting drunk for a 'living.' I am afraid your's a 'bad case,' and stand in need of 'correcting.' I think I shall send you to 'quod.'"

These technicalities which were uttered in a sort of you-see-I-know-your-trade-as-well-as-you-do air, seemed to give Mr. Take the assurance which printers seldom lack, but of which the solemnities of a Police Court might have temporarily deprived him, and he answered:

Prisoner—"Well, at any rate, I am glad we have no 'galley' in this country, or I suppose you would 'empty' me there, and 'well loaded' at that. But bless you, sir, going to jail's nothing; the last time I was there I tamed a 'rat' and taught him to chew tobacco, besides inventing three new steps for a hornpipe—it's a good deal better than setting 'solid minor,' more than three quarters 'figure work,' and getting only a 'price and a half' for it. Lord bless you, Squire, I'd a great deal rather go to jail for ten days than not. I've got sick of work just now, and I'll have a chance to get the bile off my stomach."

Judge—"You seem to take it easy; how do you propose to employ your time this trip?"

Prisoner—"Well, Corporal, I'm undecided whether I'll learn to whistle the opera of the 'Bohemian Girl,' practice standing on my head, or undertake to acquire the elegant accomplishment of balancing straw on my nose. If I could get a cat, I'd teach her to play the fiddle, if I thought the strings wouldn't remind her unpleasantly of intestinal discord, after her feline body has been nine times slain."

Judge—"Mr. Take, you seem particularly happy under the circumstances; have you got a wife?"

Prisoner—"Not now, Lieutenant. I had one, but she ran off with a bow-legged cobbler. I was so glad of it I sent her dresses and a quilt claim deed of her person signed in capital letters. She left me one boy, but he was 'foul proof'—not a bit like me. I bound him 'practise to the type-setting trade,' but the first day he quarreled with the regular 'devil.' He dropped the 'shoot' stick into the 'alligator press,' and in the evening him and another hopeful boy were rehearsing a broad-word combat with a couple of 'colman rules.' The foreman 'battered' him with a 'mallet,' and when he got home he had a 'fancy head,' if ever there was one."

Clark—"Where is he now?"

Prisoner—"He ran away with a circus, and the last I saw of him he was in the middle of a sawdust ring, trying to tie his legs in a bow knot round his neck. I've been jollier since than that ever before."

Judge—"You seem to be always jolly."

Prisoner—"So I am. I laughed when my father turned me out of doors at eleven years old—laughed when I broke my arm, and made funny faces at the doctor while he was setting it. The happiest day I ever spent was one time when I hadn't but one shirt and a pair of pants to put on, and had spent all the money I had, and gone hungry forty hours. I never was really unhappy but once in my life, and that was when I fell down stairs, fractured my collar bone, and skinned my leg so badly that I couldn't get on my knees to thank God that I hadn't broken my neck."

The Judge relented and let Mr. Take go, and that profound individual left the room trying to whistle and sing at the same time, and also to dance an independent jig with each leg to a different tune.

A Stevenson (Alabama) correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette writes, upon authority of Union citizens of Alabama and Tennessee, that Vallandigham, while in the South, repeatedly exhorted the rebels to hold on to Vicksburg, declaring that the success of his party in Ohio depended altogether on the ability of the rebel Government to baffle the Union armies besieging that place. The evidence of this fact the Gazette writer declares to be indisputable.