

# The Oregon Sentinel.

\$5 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1863.

VOL. VIII—NO. 75.

## I. O. O. F.—Jacksonville Lodge

Will hold its regular meetings on Friday of the first week in each month, and on Saturday of each intervening week, at the Masonic Hall, at 12 o'clock P. M. Brothers in good standing are invited to attend.  
W. M. HAY, N. O.  
J. DAY, R. Sec'y.  
Trustees—Jas. M. Sutton, Henry Deuling and Geo. H. Davis.

## 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. SAUER, Sec'y.

dec8:47

G. JACOBS. H. F. RUSSELL.

## JACOBS & RUSSELL,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS

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 28, '62.

D. W. W. DOUTHITT. JAMES D. FAY.

## DOUTHITT & FAY,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS

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 24, '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. 18.

## J. GASTON,

(Successor to Reed & Gaston)

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Special attention given to collection cases. June 10, 1863. 40

[By appointment.]

## GEORGE B. 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 6, 1863. may6:17

## DUGAN & WALL,

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION

MERCHANTS,

Retick 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, CONFECTIONERY, FIREWORKS, ETC.,

Next door to Erdbury & Watts.

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, '63. j11:17

[Written for the Sentinel by "Hibernia."]

## Correspondence.

COMPLIMENTS RECEIVED.

"With mortal cannon and pistol,  
We'll send old Abe our Beau regard!"

JEFF. DAVIS, April, 1861.

COMPLIMENTS RETURNED.

With gun-boat, Greek-fire and treasury fat,  
We'll send old Jeff. Gilmore and Grant.

ABE LINCOLN, Oct. 1863.

## BY OVERLAND TELEGRAPH.

[TELEGRAPHED TO YREKA FOR THE SENTINEL.]

## Dates to the 5th.

Washington, 5th.—Richmond Examiner, of the 29th, says Captain Bell, who left Richmond a few days since, for the purpose of leading an expedition in open boats up the Chesapeake Bay, has returned, having achieved a most brilliant success. He succeeded in sinking 7 Yankee vessels, capturing a number of prisoners and considerable property. He ran one boat ashore and saved from her a large quantity of cheese. His prisoners are on their way to Richmond.

New York, 5th.—A Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, says apprehensions in some quarters of the North, based on telegrams from Atlanta, Georgia, to the Richmond papers, in relation to Rosecrans, have no foundation. It is well understood that "Rosy" is able to hold Chattanooga. There is much that might be said, tending to strengthen public confidence in the belief that the new organization of the Army of the Cumberland with its reinforcements, will soon lead to the grandest results, were the information not of a character improper for publication. The organization of this army, so that its efficiency may insure success on the resumption of the campaign, will require but little more time. Quartermaster, Gen. Meigs, now with that army, declares it to be in excellent condition, equal to any emergency.

Washington, 5th.—Our troops strongly picket Rapidan to its mouth, thence down Rappahannock to Falmouth. A rebel brigade occupies a strong position on the north side of the Rapidan, near the R. R., a short distance from our line. Guerrillas still invest the south side of the Potomac. Some of their raids might be prevented if our troops were more watchful.

Fortress Monroe, 5th.—Richmond papers, of the 3d, have the following from Charleston: Charleston, Sept. 30th.—Enemy fired 200-pounder Parrotts all day, at intervals of fifteen minutes, alternately at Sumter, Johnson and Battery Simpkins. We replied vigorously. No casualties or damage of importance on our side. Very heavy firing is going on between hostile batteries this morning. Charleston, 1st.—Firing during day has been heavier than for weeks. Enemy is steadily pounding at ruins of Sumter from batteries on Morris Island, beyond Wagner. He also shelled Ft. Johnston with brisk and steady fire.

Philadelphia, 5th.—A Knoxville, Tenn., letter, says, Col. Carter has taken possession of Bull's Gap. Rebels hold Greenville with heavy force. Bayard and Woodford are still in advance, below London, skirmishing rebel cavalry. Rebel attack on McMinnville indicates a formidable flank movement to cut off Rosecrans and isolate Barnside. The rebels attacked our right on Sept. 28th, and were repulsed after a fight of two hours. A large number of rebels were taken prisoners. They express mortification at the result of Chickamauga fight. Rebel cavalry made an attempt to cross the Tennessee river, at Harrison Landing, on the 30th, but were repulsed.

Omaha, Nebraska Territory, 5th.—The \$2,000,000 stock required by charter of Union Pacific R. R. Company, before organization, has been subscribed and paid to the treasurer. A meeting of stockholders has been called to convene in New York, on the 29th of October. The Mississippi and Missouri Railroad has been selected as the commencement of the Pacific route. The western terminus of that road is directly opposite this city. A survey of Pacific route from Omaha to Platte river will be conducted for in a few days, under direction of engineers of Mississippi & Missouri railroad.

## Dates October 6th.

New York, 6th.—Herald has a dispatch from Nashville, dated the 5th, which says: An unusual degree of excitement has been caused by the rebel General Forrest, with a force of about 4,000 mounted men, having made a raid on our lines of railroad communication, between here and Bridgeport or Chattanooga. Just at this time no trains are running in the direction of the front, yet this circumstance need give no particular cause for alarm. The enemy may succeed in interrupting communica-

tion for a few hours, but we have not only force enough to drive him back, but to defeat an immensely heavier force. Unless the enemy is very desperate, he will not venture to attack Chattanooga. If he should do so, there is every probability that he will be defeated. The present raid is not an unexpected one; we have been looking for it. The cavalry movements do not surprise us, as it is only when heavy bodies of infantry move on our lines of communication, or flanks, that we prepare for serious engagements. Let me assure loyal people that fears for Rosecrans rear, and for safety of Murfreesboro, need not be entertained, unless the enemy has moved on our flank and rear in full force.

Washington, 5th.—Full official advices of a late date, have been received from Dahlgren, at the Navy Department. Although, from their nature, their publication would be highly indiscreet at this time, yet they show neither Dahlgren nor Gilmore is idle, but are pushing forward operations for a renewal of active and efficient operations.

New York, 6th.—A Fortress Monroe letter to the Herald, dated the 4th, states that an expedition, on a large scale, consisting of artillery, cavalry and infantry, has been organized, and, in conjunction with several gunboats, started from here yesterday afternoon. Its destination is unknown even by those participating. The troops left under sealed orders, which will not be opened till a certain point is reached. A place of rendezvous has been appointed, at which commanders are to meet and adopt such measures as will insure the success of the expedition. Major General Foster has planned a campaign, and disclosed his plans to a few competent and trustworthy officers, in whom he reposes every confidence. Object of the expedition is to strike a severe blow in vital part against enemy. If properly carried out it will have a telling effect, and may be conducive to hastening on fall campaign on both sides.

Steamer Fulton, from Charleston Bar on the 3d, has arrived. She brings no news. Rebel steamer Diamond was captured by gunboat Stetlin(?) and taken to Port Royal. She had a valuable cargo of saltpeter and liquors.

A Newbern letter of the 3d, says: Gunboat Bombshell left here a few days ago under sealed orders, and made a reconnaissance into Pasquotank river, which empties into Albemarle Sound. She landed a boat crew at Elizabeth City, which was captured by rebels, when the Bombshell opened a vigorous fire on the city, doing much damage.

Steamer Cosmopolitan, from Hilton Head on the morning of the 3d, has arrived. The Yacht Tortugas arrived at Hilton Head from Key West, Tortugas and Fernandina, Florida. She reports no Yellow Fever at any of these points. Health of the troops good.

Cincinnati, 6th.—Doll's bureau and chair factory, on 6th street, was destroyed by fire last night. The timber yards and three buildings adjoining were damaged. Loss, \$50,000, partly insured.

Special dispatch, dated Knoxville, 5th, says: Our forces below have penetrated to the Hawassa river, enemy retiring. Rebels have also fallen back above Col. Carter, beyond Greenville, to-night. Letter dated Dalton, Ga., Sept. 25th, published in the Richmond Dispatch, says that the sanguine multitude are somewhat disappointed to know that the task of taking Rosecrans is not so easy. Although his losses have been heavy, he yet has a very formidable army. Richmond Examiner says: Telegrams from irresponsible persons would have us believe that Bragg has cut Rosecrans communications, holding Look-out Mountain, the road to Nashville, etc. But from Bragg's failing to resume the offensive, we fear that there is too much truth in Rosecrans dispatches to his government, that he holds an impregnable position. The two armies are still confronting each other at Chattanooga. Rosecrans, it is said, has established three lines in front of the town. It is reported that Bragg is fortifying Missionary Ridge.

Chicago, 6th.—The cavalry fight, of Friday, took place at Addison's Cross Roads, Tenn., not Ky., as reported in yesterday's dispatch.

Louisville, 6th.—A Nashville dispatch says rebels burned railroad bridge at Stewarts creek, and another over Stone River. After the capture of McMinnville, Saturday, the 3d, by rebels under Wheeler, they burned a locomotive, ten cars, and took a number of railroad men prisoners. Col. McCook, with a brigade of Federal cavalry, attacked the enemy, and scattered them in every direction. Rebels left all their prisoners and 100 head of horses. Ninety-five of the rebels were taken prisoners, and

125 killed and wounded. Our forces attacked and captured 400 rebels, who were up the track, near Christina. Small force of rebels attacked Glasgow, at sunrise, Tuesday morning, surprising the forces there.

New York, 6th.—Gold irregular, opening at 45 $\frac{1}{2}$ , advancing to 47 $\frac{1}{2}$ , and closing at 46 $\frac{3}{4}$ .

Washington, 6th.—A band of guerrillas entered Fairfax Court House, and seized some stores, ammunition and supplies.

Louisville, 6th.—Wheeler, with 8,000 cavalry and mounted infantry, succeeded in getting in rear of Rosecrans, and attacked his ammunition trains.

## Conversation with a Rebel Prisoner.

The author of "Among the Pines," gives the following account of a conversation he had with Col. Brewer, a prisoner at Nashville, Tennessee, and formerly a leading lawyer of that city. The Colonel, it seems, did not hesitate to declare that "Republican institutions are a failure," and that he, at least, had been fighting for a title of nobility to be "perpetuated in his own family."

The writer, after showing how he chanced to visit the Colonel, and describing the room he occupied, goes on:

Its then occupant was a man of about thirty-five, and of decidedly prepossessing appearance. He had a fine, intellectual face, and long, brown hair, as soft and glossy as a woman's; full dark eye, wide, strong jaws, and a firmly cut mouth, showed him possessed of a manly, determined character. I saw at a glance he was no common man. He was dressed in the Confederate uniform, and as he lay on the outside of his cot, in half recumbent attitude, he every now and then moved uneasily, as if in pain. Seeing this, I said:

"Are you wounded?"

"Yes, your boys gave me a pill when they captured me. The ball entered here," opening his shirt, and showing a large scar just below his heart. "The flesh has healed, but the ribs are not yet well knit together. It bothers me some to keep an easy position. But, tell me, what is your name and where do you live?"

I told him.

"And do you know a gentleman of your name—let me see, what is his first name?"

"I think."

"I can't say that I know him, but I ought to. I'm the man himself."

"You are!" and raising himself on his elbow he shook me again warmly by the hand. "I'm delighted to know you. I've heard Dick—speak often of you."

"I know him well; we were intimate friends for twenty years."

"So he's told me. We've been all thro' the war together. He's a prince of a fellow. Davis has just made him a General. But he says you have turned Abolitionist."

"Not exactly that; but I go for putting you rebels down, and I think it can't be done without taking away your slaves."

"But you can't put us down," he replied, good humoredly; "you'll have to crush our military power before you can reach the darkies, and you ought to know you can't do that."

"I don't know it. It's a mere question of time and numbers; three against one are sure to conquer in the long run."

"When the three have brains; but, you see, your three haven't."

"I know your Generals have thus far shown more ability than ours; but occasions are sure to develop men, though it may take time. How long was it before the English Revolution produced Cromwell, and the French Napoleon?"

"A long time, I know. But Generals are not what you want. You have them now. You have Rosecrans, Banks, Grant, and little Phil Sheridan down there at Murfreesboro. Either of them is a match for any leader we have, and Rosecrans is a head and shoulders above any General on this continent. He has a great organizing, military mind. He never makes any mistake. He check-mated Lee so handsomely in Western Virginia that Lee himself isn't ashamed to own it. If we had him we'd whip you in ninety days; but you shut him up without supplies or horses, where he can do nothing, and where our cavalry can walk around him, as a clown walks round a pole at a circus. It is not Generals you want. You want an Administration."

"But we think we have one." I answered, laughing, "slow it may be, but sure; and 'as honest' as the times will allow."

"It's true, it's slow; but—honest! Talk of its being honest, with a Stanton in it! a man as corrupt as sin, and as venal as a Toombs lawyer! Why, sir, he's as ignorant as a darkey, and yet you trust the management of a great war to him. But, it suits us exactly. It convinces me that the Almighty means we shall be free."

"But you are not, and never will be free. Your Government is a despotism already, and whatever may be of ours, our liberties are safe with it."

"Liberties! There is an awful amount of cant about that word. Our people are as free as people should be. The idea of universal suffrage—making a small sovereign out of every ignorant chod-hopper who comes into the country, is played out. We have tried it under the old Government and had enough of it. Republican institutions are a failure, and you'll be convinced of it before many years."

A two hour's conversation, ranging over these and kindred subjects, ensued between the Colonel and myself, and in the course of it he stated that it is the purpose of the rebel leaders to form an elective monarchy, and that they had that design at the inception of the rebellion. "I own no slaves," he said, "and am therefore not personally interested in sustaining the institution. I am fighting for something that I can leave to my descendants—a title that can be perpetuated in my family; and know, whether I live or die, I shall be successful; for if I am killed, my country will do justice to my children."

He spoke freely and openly of this. I am willing," he said, "that all mankind should know it. The time has gone by when it was policy to conceal it from our poorer classes. We have them now where they must submit, and with the rest of the world—England, France, Spain, and even Russia, which so cottons to the North, it will vastly help us."

He expressed the opinion that a rupture is eminent between England and the United States. "England, until now, has covertly played into our hands. She will soon throw off the mask and do overt acts that will make war inevitable, if the Northern people have a spark of manhood or self-respect left."

If Vicksburg had not fallen; if Lee had not been defeated; if the copperhead leaders had not been foiled in their attempt to force New York into the rebellion, what the rebel colonel predicted might ere long prove true. But as those events have occurred, it may now reasonably be expected that the roar of the British lion will subside into a sound as soft as the plaintive voice of a sorrowing calf.

A MEXICAN ROMANCE.—The Paris correspondent of the London Times relates that among the Mexican prisoners recently brought to France is a young Indian woman, only twenty-three years of age, who was Lieut. Colonel of the regiment of Zaestecas, and who, in seven years, rose step by step from the ranks by her courage and talents. Originally she followed her husband to the army, and was soon promoted to the rank of second Lieutenant for her bravery. The death of her husband, killed in action, afforded her an opportunity of avenging him and of rising another step. The French defeat at Gaudaloupe, on the 9th of May, 1862, obtained for her the rank of Lieut. Colonel, in which position she again greatly distinguished herself during the siege of Puebla. This singular woman is said to handle the sword like a first rate fencing master, and she made herself respected but feared by her soldiers, who looked upon her as a supernatural being. After Ortega surrendered at discretion, at Puebla, she was brought to Vera Cruz and was lodged on board the Rhone until that vessel sailed for France. Her order of embarkation mentioned her rank, and gave her a right to set at the field officers' table. She is said to be of agreeable personal appearance, although, as might be expected, rather masculine in her ways.

A CANDID URBIN.—"What did your mother say, my little man? Did you give her my card?" asked an inexperienced young gentleman of a little boy whose mother had given him an invitation to call on her, and whose street door was accordingly opened to his untimely summons by the urbin.

"Yes, sir," said the urbin, quite innocently, "and mother said if you were not a natural born fool, you wouldn't come on Monday mornin', a time when every body was washin'!"

At this juncture, mamma with a sweet smile of welcome, made her appearance at the hall, when, to her surprise, Mr. Verisoph, the visitor, bowed.

"What in the world does the man mean?" inquired the mother.

"I dunno," replied the urbin; "guess he's forgot suthin'."

A rough customer, who was a politician, attended a Methodist meeting and fell asleep. The preacher with emphasis, conjured his followers to think of the future state. The rough man heard it amid his dreaming, and starting up cried out—"Thunder! it's gone Republican by 15,000 majority!"