The Oregon Sentinel.

$4 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE. JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1863. VOL. VIII—NO. 76.

I. O. O. F.—Jacksonville Lodge

No. 6, 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 Jacksonville, O. T. Brothers in good standing are invited to attend.

WM. RAY, N. G.

Silas J. Day, R. Sec'y.

Trustees—Jos. M. Sutton, Henry Deullager and Wm. 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. Pierce, 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 wandering Companions in good standing are cordially invited to attend.

S. W. GREER, H. P.

Saml. Sec'y. dec9:tf

S. LACOSTE. R. 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 promptly attended to. July 25, '63.

WM. MCCARTY. JAMES B. 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 29, '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 collections. June 20, 1863. 63

[By appointment.]

GEORGE B. DORRIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC

FOR JACKSON COUNTY.

Office with R. 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. may9:tf

DUGAN & WALL,

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION

MERCHANTS,

Orleck 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 charges are paid. D. & W.

J. ROW,

DEALER IN

CIGARS, TOBACCO, FRESH FRUITS, STATIONERY, CONFECTIONERY, FIREWORKS, ETC.,

Next door to Bradbury & Wade.

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

J. ROW.

Jacksonville, July 1, '63. 3:tf

Life is But a Span.

Life is but a span—of hours;
One is Age, the other Prime;
Up and down the hill our course is;
"Go in, ponies, make your time."

Boyhood plies the whip of pleasure;
Youthful folly gives the stroke;
Manhood goads them at his leisure—
"Let 'em rip," the're tough as oak.

"Hi, ya, there! the stakes we'll pocket,"
To the winds let care be sent;
Time 2:40, whip in socket;
"Give 'em string, and let 'em went."

On the sunny side to fifty,
Prime is drowned in Lethe's stream;
Age is left, old and authority—
Life then proves "a one-horse team."

Age jogs on, grows quite unsteady,
Reels and slackens in his pace;
"Kicks the bucket," always ready,
"Gives it up"—Death wins the race.

The Springfield Mass Meeting.

At Springfield, Illinois, September 2d, a grand Mass Convention of loyal men was held. To this Convention President Lincoln addressed his celebrated letter, a synopsis of which was published in the telegraphic dispatches of Sept. Others were also invited to speak at it, who could not attend, and who, like President Lincoln, wrote letters. Daniel S. Dickinson, of New York, in his letter, said:

"I have been a life-long Democrat, revelling in the theories of Jefferson, and rejoicing in the memorial illustrations of Jackson. These eminent Democrats taught their votaries that all men were created equal, and that the Union must be preserved. But, while their true followers are proving their adherence to early teachings, and are illustrating their faith by their works, a spurious edition has been issued, stealing the honored Democratic name for the purpose of giving aid and comfort to the rebellion, as the hypocrite steals the livery of heaven to serve the devil in. They issue bulls of excommunication with an assurance that would command a premium on brass; and, while there are some *democrats who defy their impotence and scorn their fulminations*, there are yet many who fear they shall be lost if they separate from the democratic organization, however spurious or artificial. But let all Democrats from principle be strong in their faith. When Judas passes for a true disciple, and Arnold for a patriot; when rats take the rank of lions, and mewing owls of eagles, then those who turn cranks for the hand-organs of party, and grind-out political music during the life struggles of the only free Government on earth, will be esteemed, in the popular judgment, worthy descendants of Jefferson and Jackson, and representatives of their principles. This rank and rotten rebellion has been crushed in the revolting States. It has in a great degree, been abandoned to its fate by its perfidious accomplices abroad, and its ignoble end has only been delayed by its aiders and abettors in the loyal States—those who would have war, by a million of men in arms against the Government for the avowed purpose of destroying it and dissolving the Union, polluted with propositions of peace, or at most bought with mixed preparations of politics and power. The loyal mind is for an out and out, up and down, horizontal and diagonal overthrow of the rebellion, without any condition or compromise of any name or kind, to the ninth part of a hair; and while it does not want to see the Government go out of the way to look after incidents, it will rejoice to see the alleged cause of the rebellion fall with it, that wicked men and devils hereafter may not be tempted to repeat in the next century, the experiments of war. We have only to carry a firm and steady hand, support McClellan's by the President of the United States, in his policy, and in one year the rebellion will live only in remembrance of the atrocities; in the stream of blood it has shed—in the rivers of tears it has caused to flow—in the hearts it has crushed and broken—in the sighs it has wafted—in the hearths it has made desolate."

Gen. Benj. F. Butler, of Massachusetts, said:

"Compromises are impossible, save with rebels in the right. Recognition or reconstruction is also useful when victims parts are to be left out. Amnesties are for individuals, not for organized communities. Therefore prosecute the war, bring every part of the country into subjection to the laws of the United States, then there will be no place for rebellion, no parties for compromise, no occasion for reconstruction, and clemency may be shown and amnesties granted to individual citizens who desire them. Is there any other way to restore the Union?"

Edward Everett said:

"I have doubted the policy of some measure of the Administration and strongly disapproved others, but regarding the persons in power for the time being as the constitutional agents of the people for carrying on the Government, considering the war which has been forced upon us by the ambitious demagogues of the South as a question of national life or death—that to have the doctrine of secession established at the mouth of the rebel cannon, is simply to consign the country to a future of eternal border war, and to lay its dishonored fragments at the feet of foreign powers; I cannot but think it unpatriotic to attempt, for the sake of party triumph, to make political capital out of the difficulties, or, if you please, the errors unavoidably incident to the conduct of a war of such gigantic dimension."

Schuyler Colfax said:

"If there are those who wish to save from punishment and total again in power the Catalines of this rebellion as allies, let us rather heed the teachings of your gallant Hoosiers, and insist on moving on the enemy's works till the last rebel in arms unconditionally surrenders. And then, with peace in the land, we can all unite in demanding that indemnity for the past and security for the future which shall guarantee that red-handed rebellion shall never again plunge the nation into war and spread bloodshed and mourning throughout the land."

Austin Blair said:

"I am sure that the people who have so gallantly sustained the Government upon its most memorable battle-fields, will not consent to see the luster of their victories dimmed and their well nigh gathered fruits cast away and lost at the polls. Neither can they honorably offer any terms to such as without cause have filled our land with mourning and blood. When the rebel Government has ceased to exist, and the people of the revolted States have laid down their arms and cry for quarter, then, and not before, can the Government of the United States either with dignity or justice listen to them."

A Bridal Mishap.—Recently, a fun-loving bridesmaid played a very unhandsome joke off upon a newly wedded pair. She put them into a clock bedstead, having wound it up for four o'clock. The alarm of the young couple may be imagined but not described, when, in the midst of the lady's first sleep she was awakened by the horrible din of the alarm, with her husband's "What the deuce is that?" and before she was thoroughly awake, she was violently tossed on the floor. Jumping up, she ran to her friend's room, crying:

"Good gracious!" cried her friend Liddy, in affected astonishment; "what is the matter, dear—do tell me?"

"He—he—he," sobbed the weeping bride, and stopped.

"He, he, he—oh, how can I tell?" sobbed the bride.

"Come, come, out with it. It shall be a secret. Do tell," implored her friend.

"How can I, how can I? But he——"

"He what?" asked Liddy; "kissed you?"

"No! no!" sobbed the bride; "he kicked me out of bed."

The matter was soon explained, and no divorce has yet been applied for.

The Pirates.

The Sacramento *Bee* says these heinous criminals have not yet been sentenced, nor is their trial entirely over yet. Among the documents introduced in Court was a certain oath in the handwriting of Joseph G. Baldwin, and an address to Californians in the handwriting of Harpending, the chief conspirator. A portion of the oath reads:

"We do solemnly swear, in the name of Almighty God, and by everything that we hold sacred in heaven or on earth, that we owe no allegiance to any Government save that of the Confederate States. We do solemnly swear that it is her advantage that is dearest of all things to our hearts, and that to serve her we will break all ties of friendship and kindred that bind us to the State of California. We do also declare that to serve her we will freely imperil life, worldly goods, and all else save honor; that we will go forth to aid her now in her hour of trouble and danger, even as a dutiful son will fly to the assistance of his mother, endangered by the brutal assault of a powerful and unscrupulous ruffian."

The address of Harpending was written, he says, as an antidote to President Lincoln's proclamation of freedom to slaves! Harpending did not like that, (neither do any of the traitors nor any of the Copperhead confederates) so he desired to counteract it! Here it is:

"Californians! Southerners! Brothers! Friends! Where are your hearts, feelings, pride, souls? Has the lust for gold closed up every portal of the only godlike portion of your beings, and thrust out the sound of the booming cannon that are at this moment sweeping your fathers and brothers from the land of the living? Has the wail of your widowed mothers and brothers' orphaned children failed to reach a humane spot of your callous hearts? Is it possible that you who have drawn milk from the breasts of Southern mothers can remain cold and inactive, while the hireling of an accursed tyrant in your native land are making bonfires of your fathers' homes and hids for a second massacre of San Domingo? Will the blood of your mothers, sisters and daughters have to flow as that of your fathers and brothers has already, before you will arouse and retaliate on these would-be assassins? No, it cannot be. Cold blood cannot run in the Southerner's veins. The tyrant had gone one step too far. His acts have at last kindled the fire in thirty thousand Southern hearts in California, whose united voice will sound across the continent, saying to our fathers, brothers, sisters and mothers, 'For you, God and our native land, we come.' And in time, when our bodies have been gathered home to our fathers, our children's children will celebrate the 1st of January, 1863, as the day the tyrant, Abraham Lincoln, wrote, signed, and caused to be published, our death warrant. No! In God's name it cannot, must not be. The pure blood of old heroes does not course through your veins, filling your hearts and beings with all the attributes of the Deity and Angels, excepting only the spirit of immortality, for no purpose. God has not created in you that nobleness of soul that cannot be hid even to the eye of the stranger, in whatever condition he may find you. Your chivalrous, generous and brave feelings, have not been given you to waste in the soul-debasing chase for gold. Ye are not Yankees, and therefore will not sacrifice such precious lives to the god, Mammon. Arise, then, brave countrymen, and strike for freedom, principle and justice, and the honor of your names, and show to the world that you are not degenerated by association with the vile herd that now surrounds you. The hidden fangs of our snake-like enemy have been uncovered by their tyrannical ruler in his proclamation of the 1st of January. You cannot be deceived longer in regard to his fiendish intentions. The tyrant has taken one step too far."

"The vile herd"—"Ye are not Yankees"—"Drawn the milk from the hearts of Southern mothers" (colored foster ones then)—"Generous Southern veins"—"Pure blood of old heroes," etc., etc., is highly chivalric. It is the boastful, braggart, soft, sickening, female style of the P. F. V.'s, and their Copperhead coadjutors. These fellows make themselves a laughing stock for the world.

Vallandigham.—The following letter to the New York *Evening Post*, from an officer of high rank in the Department of the Ohio, gives good and abundant reasons for the arrest of this arch traitor:

"I think you are wrong about Vallandigham. His offense was essentially a military one, in this aspect, that it demoralized the army, prevented recruiting, encouraged desertion, and tended to make trouble about the increase of the army by conscription, by inciting resistance to the execution of that law. These, mind you, are not problematical results of his course, but actual. Specific cases of all of them, except the last, are continually occurring, invariably among men who call themselves Democrats and swear by Vallandigham. The only remedy was by sudden and short stoppage. This could not possibly be effected by the civil law. His offense is hardly known to the civil law, and there would have been no end of trouble in getting him indicted. Then he would have been simply bound to stand his trial at some future day, and would have gone on talking his treason and sedition. And the bad effects before mentioned would have gone on growing in power and influence, and might have got too big to stop.

Moreover, special cases of ill-doing, resulting from and directly in accordance with his teachings, have constantly to be attended to. They cannot be overlooked. Should we punish them and let him go on inciting the commission of just such acts? abusing the Courts that try them, and bringing their authority into disrepute?

You have no idea of the amount of open and bold disloyalty—not simply disloyalty by the Republican standard, but by that of any honest man—existing in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, among the Vallandigham party. It must be stopped and put down now—not six months hence—and military tribunals are the only ones that can do it. It must be put down, if it should take a military despotism out here to do it. It is that or the loss of the cause. The course of these men prolongs the war, and costs lives by thousands, and I tell you either they or the Government must go down, and that speedily."

Health of Jeff. Davis.—A late prisoner in Richmond gives the New York *World*, (Copperhead) the following intelligence:

The miserable story that a guard has been placed around Jeff. Davis' house to keep him from running away is, of course, untrue. It was probably intended as a joke. He bears continued news of defeat and disaster as bravely as he may. His health, however, is completely broken down. Our informant does not believe that he can hold out many years longer. He looks very worn and sick, and he has been suffering a great deal. He still rides out whenever he is well enough, at about five or six o'clock in the afternoon, either in a carriage with his wife, or on horseback with his nephew. During the first disasters the people were bitter against the Government and the President, and partizanship is, of course, still rife; but much of this feeling is changed very lately into total hopelessness of the cause of the South under any leadership.

For the Union.—The States of Kentucky, California, Vermont and Maine have held their elections this Fall, and have all gone strong for the Union. To there may be added the Territory of Nevada, which went Union by a vote of two to one.