

THE OREGON SENTINEL

Klamath Lake.

JACKSONVILLE, November 7, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—Klamath Lake Valley, a point which has occupied the attention of the people so much of late, is situated about eighty five miles east of Jacksonville, and near the same distance from Yreka—computing the latter from the south end of the valley—and including the lake is some fifty or sixty miles in length, north and south, by an average width of some twenty miles. On the west and south it is bounded by a high, broken range of mountains, whose summits several fine peaks pierce the clouds. Far in the distance to the north, just showing above the nearer mountains, is the cone-like summit of Union Peak; while on the adjacent range one sees many peaks of lesser magnitude. Among the latter, the most remarkable is Ross' Peak. This mountain is an extinct volcano, and contains a large crater, visible from the valley, which stands a legible page in the primal history of our planet. The frigid head of Mt. Shasta is plainly seen in outline against the southern sky, forming a lively contrast with the low, misty mountains that seem sinking behind the lake.

Fort Klamath is located about fifteen miles from the head of the valley, and ten miles above the head of the lake. The elevation is elevated about sixty feet above the level of the lake, and 4,156 above the main tide at Suisun Bay, Cal.; making Fort Klamath 328 feet higher than Lost River; 1,208 feet higher than Fort Jones; 1,576 feet higher than Yreka; 2,954 feet higher than Fort Lane, and 708 feet lower than upper Klamath Lake marsh.

Now, Mr. Editor, having given you a very general sketch of this region, I shall attempt a more detailed account of the country, and incidents which occurred during my stay, in the order in which they appear on my journal.

On the next morning after our arrival (Sept. 24th), the sound of the bugle, the commands of the orderlies, and the military step of the men on their way to roll call roused us at an early hour, and I was soon about among the busy throng, to observe the novelties of the morning discipline. I might here remark, that after a few days in camp, the sound of the bugle, the heavy tread of the men, and the rattling of small arms entirely lose their potency. But there was one other means which never failed to shake off my slumber, to-wit: "The small still voice" of the cook behind my tent, uttering those magic words, "breakfast is ready."

After breakfast, we started out in company with Col. Drew and others, to look at the country above. About 150 yards back of the post runs Fort Creek, twenty-five yards wide and two feet deep on an average. It runs over a bed of white, sunken pumice stone, which gives to the water a remarkable clear appearance. Owing to the light nature of the pumice stone, which is constantly being washed down the current, the bed of this stream, as is the case with all others in the valley, is almost a uniform grade, the water running with the regularity of an artificial ditch.

Following this stream up about three-fourths of a mile, we came to the head. One cannot imagine a fairer sight than to see such a body of water rolling out from a mountain of broken basaltic rock. Imagine a mountain, steep and rugged, whose every stone shows the unmistakable effect of fire, and from under heaps of gigantic boulders, which had tumbled from summit to base, a river bursting out in a volume five feet deep, and you have a picture of this spring. From here we passed along the base of a range of basaltic cliffs, through a forest of pine timber, until we came to the head of Kelly's River. To describe this would only be a repetition, on an extended scale, of what has been said of the head of Fort Creek. Beyond this, a level prairie, rich land, tall grass, and fine springs are the characteristics of the country, through which runs White's and Underwood's Rivers, each rising in a spring similar to the one already described. There seems to be no channels leading from the mountains into any of these streams. The banks of all the streams in the valley are low, seldom being more than two feet high. It is evident that these streams never rise above a few inches. Many trees are seen where they fell in the stream, de-

clayed and grown over with grass, which a rise of six inches would evidently have washed away.

We returned to camp along the banks of Kelly's river passing through many beautiful groves of aspen, pine and tamarac.

I noticed on the river, in places, large trees running across the channel of the river and into the bank on either side, which were evidently there before the river had cut its channel. It would be inferred from this, that the whole valley at some period had been a forest, which from some cause had been killed and covered up beneath the soil, similar to the celebrated bogs of Ireland.

On the way home we saw many notices posted, informing all whom it might concern that "I, the undersigned, do claim 160 acres of land for farming purposes," etc. We arrived at camp still retaining our health and appetites, of which latter the cook will be ever ready to bear us witness.

Toward evening we had some indications of rain, and about eight o'clock that night we witnessed a rare phenomenon—a rainbow by moonlight, distinctly showing the colors seen by sunlight. On the 25th, quite a number of natives visited the camp with fish, feathers, buckskin, etc. for sale, and we had a good opportunity of studying Indian nature and Indian customs. They seem to have no traditions among them as to their origin or history beyond a few years. The most of them are interlopers from other tribes, and are of the most treacherous and ungenerous characters. Old George confesses to having been concerned in an affair some years ago, near Oregon City, and had to leave. Seokom John was concerned in the murder of the Leland party according to the statement of the other Indians. One Indian by the name of Toob-lo-quin, who had quite a beard, on being asked why he did not pull it out, replied that God had beard, and he wanted to be like God, so that when he died he would go up where the *Bostons* go, and get good *muckamuck*, and not go down below with the *Swashes* and be cut up by the snakes. This was the only specimen of Indian theology I was able to gather. This was a lucky day for Bill—almost every one knows "Ingin Bill," who sawed wood around town last winter. Well, Bill took it into his head to get him a wife. Among other Indians who came in that day was a certain *Sarash* Doctor, who brought his own mother in for sale. Bill, it seems, had been watching the market for some time to get a wife within his means, and seeing the old lady, determined to try for the prize. After jockeying for some time, a bargain was struck, Bill giving his horse, blankets, and everything he possessed, and receiving to his arms in return the object of his affections. When I left the fort, Bill was in the midst of a joyous honeymoon, and his wife chopping wood, packing water, building fires and making herself useful generally, for the purpose of replenishing his wardrobe. The treatment of those Indians to their captives is most revolting. One of their captives, a young Pitt River squaw of quite a prepossessing mien, whom they had lately captured, was really an object of pity. During the day she was compelled to do all the drudgery she was able to endure, and at night she was bound with thongs and never allowed to leave the presence of her captors farther than the length of a rope, which was fastened securely around her waist. This cruel treatment brought on spasms, which added greatly to her sufferings and the amusement of her captors. They also had another squaw whom they had lately captured from the Pitt River's. She had a child some six months old. This woman was driven around, and her child beat over the face until the blood came, by a cruel old hag who delighted to exhibit a kinky-headed half-breed as a mark of her own civilization and refinement. In fact, the treatment of these captives is too revolting for the columns of public print. Old George is a stout, robust Indian, rather above the ordinary size. He speaks good English and seems to be well versed in Indian diplomacy. He affects an almost unapproachable dignity, scarcely deigning to speak to a citizen when in the presence of an officer. I frequently attempted to get into conversation with him, hoping to obtain some information regarding the traditions and customs of his people, but was as often repulsed by his haughty demeanor. As a diplomat, he undertook to gain the

good graces of Col. Drew, hoping thereby to obtain the scepter over all the Indians in that vicinity. He commenced by informing the Colonel of the misdeeds committed at various times by his fellow aspirants; next, by returning property which the rascally subjects of his opponents had dishonestly and adroitly taken from his white friends. He returned one revolver, four stolen mules and one horse; the revolver and one mule being U. S. property. But Old George, like other mortals, must have his disappointments. Great was his indignation when he found that his disinterested honesty was not to be rewarded by "numerous" flour, beef and other *ielas* suitable to the dignity of an aspiring prince.

PRINTER'S TALK—Every profession has its technical terms, and, of course, the printers have a "smattering," which is only intelligible to the craft. The following is a specimen. It don't mean, however, so much as it would seem to the uninitiated: "Jim, put Gen. Beauregard on the galley, and then finish the murder of that negro you commenced yesterday. Set up the ruins of Guyardotte; distribute the small-pox; you need not finish that mutiny; put the mumps in the paper this week. Pitch that pie into hell, and then go to the devil, and he will tell you how to dispose of the dead matter."

CLUBS are open at the Post Office for all the various Eastern magazines and periodicals. "Godey's Lady Book" and "Lester's Lady's Magazine" are the favorites; but we think that the "California Magazine," of San Francisco, is one of the best and cheapest magazines now published. Single subscription, \$2.50.

TELEGRAPH WIRE.—Yreka, Nov. 31.—Wire for the completion of the telegraph from this place to Portland has arrived, and it is the intention of the Company to have the line completed by the first of January, 1864. TEL. OPERATOR.

A stranger in a printing office asked the youngest apprentice what his rule of punctuation was. "I set up as long as I can hold my breath, then I put in a comma; when I gape I insert a semi-colon; and when I want a chew of tobacco, I make a paragraph."

The latest style of hoop skirts is the self-adjusting double back action, bustle astrucan, lace expansion, Piccolomini attachment, gossamer indestructible, obiectermorama. It is a very sweet thing.

APPROPRIATE.—The home organ of Valandigham, the *Dayton Enquirer*, is edited by one George Barber, who was editor of the *Nashville Republican Banner*, an infamous rebel paper, until that place was occupied by our forces.

A secesh prisoner in jail in St. Louis expresses an ardent desire to patch his pantaloons with the scalps of Union soldiers. He is one of the men whom the Copperheads wanted to "conciliate!"

A fellow, who has some "music in his soul," says that the most cheerful and soothing of all fireside melodies are the blended tones of a cricket, a tea kettle, a loving wife, and the crowing of a baby.

Gerritt Smith has contributed \$500 in aid of widows, orphans, and other sufferers by the murderous raid of Quantrell's band at Lawrence, Kansas.

As it is man's destiny to be ruled by a woman, he should, for his own sake, render her as fit for the task as possible.

Labor is the parent of all the lasting wonders of this world, whether in verse or stone—whether poetry or pyramids.

What valor—for a bald headed person to talk of "not yielding a hair."

Labor lost—an organ grinder playing at the door of a deaf and dumb asylum.

Justice consists in doing no injury to man; decency in giving them no offense.

New Fall & Winter Goods.
To our friends and patrons: We wish to announce that we shall soon be receiving an entire and varied stock of all descriptions of goods suitable to the seasons, and we desire them not to purchase before examining our goods, as we shall be able to offer inducements. RYAN, MORGAN & Co. Jacksonville, October 15th, 1863.

Married.

At the residence of Mr. Newton Marshall, by the Rev. P. M. Starr, on the 5th inst., Mr. JOHN STETSON, to Mrs. LAURISSA INGRAM, all of Jackson county.

Jacksonville Prices Current.

Reported for the Sentinel—Corrected Weekly.

JACKSONVILLE, Saturday, Nov. 7, 1863.

Flour, in qr. sacks, per 100,	\$2 50
Corn meal, per 100,	\$3 50 a 4 00
Wheat, per bushel,	40 a 45
Barley, do	50 a
Oats, do	33 a 37
Chickens, per doz.	\$3 00 a 4 50
Hay, do ton	15 00 a
Bacon, sides, clear, per lb.,	16 a 20
do ham,	20 a 22
do shoulders,	16 a
do hog round,	18 a
Beef, nett, per lb., retail,	12 a
Pork do do	12 a
Lard leaf, in tins,	16 a 20
Butter, fresh, per lb.,	37 a 50
Cheese, per lb.,	25 a
Eggs, fresh, per doz.,	25 a
Potatoes, per lb.,	1 a 2
Onions do do	5 a 6
Beans, white do	6 a
Green apples, do	4 a 6
Dried apples	25 a
Dried peaches, do	30 a 37
Coffee, do firm	40 a
Crushed sugar do	25 a 28
Brown sugar, do	22 a 25
Rice, do	20 a
Salt, do	10 a
Candles, do	50 a

AUCTION SALE.

I WILL OFFER FOR SALE, to the highest bidder, on
Saturday, November 14, A. D. 1863,
at my farm, on Bear Creek, near Phenix, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described property, to-wit: One farm, containing 160 acres, all under cultivation, with a house and good well of water; also a lot of milk cows, beef-steers and young stock. Some Mares and Colts, and a lot of about thirty store and bacon hogs, belonging to the estate of F. Jones, deceased.
My own farm is to let on very reasonable terms.
O. D. HOXIE,
Oct. 24, '62. Executor of said Estate.

EAGLE BREWERY!

By Joseph Wettorer.
"O, lager, sweet lager, bustin' lager beer.
Now its praises we'll sing as the sweitzer comes in—
Ein phief und ein Lager Beer!"

THE proprietor announces that the arrangements of his Brewery are so extensive and complete that he can defy all competition in Southern Oregon in making an A. No. 1 article of Lager Beer.
The large cellars of the establishment are always stocked with kegs of lager ample for the largest wholesale or retail demand.
Call at the Saloon, on the upper end of Oregon street, test the beer, and leave your orders.
Jacksonville, Oct. 24, 1863.

H. Bloom

Is Now Receiving
DIRECT FROM SAN FRANCISCO.

A Large and Well-Selected
STOCK OF
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
CONSISTING OF
**Dry Goods,
CLOTHING,
GROCERIES,
ETC., ETC., ETC.,**
All for Sale at Extremely
**Low Prices,
For Cash.**

Grateful for past favors, he invites a general call.
**Store on Oregon Street, in
McCutty's Brick.**
Jacksonville, Oct. 24, 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.

OPPOSITION

— IS THE —

LIFE OF TRADE.

BUY ALL YOUR DRY GOODS,

Clothing,
BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS,
GROCERIES,
Liquors, and Cigars

— AT —
SACHS BRO.'S
Cheap Cash Store,

AS THEY ARE DETERMINED TO
Sell Cheaper
Than any other House

HOUSE IN JACKSONVILLE.
Call and examine for yourselves.
SACHS BRO.'S.
Jacksonville, June 18, 1863. j201f

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 *lanar caustic*, 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. [eow24y]
SMITH & DAVIS, of Portland, Agents.

CHEAP FOR CASH
MAX MULLER,

— AT THE —
BRICK STORE,
Corner of Oregon and Main Streets,
Jacksonville,

HAS just received an addition to his former large and well selected Stock of
FANCY, STAPLE & SUMMER
DRY GOODS
CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,
Groceries, Liquors,
Cutlery,

Crockery, Mining Tools,
All at Reduced Prices.

ONE and ALL are invited to favor him with a call, as it costs nothing to show goods, and it is a pleasure to sell them at prices so low that none can complain.

Highest Price Paid for Produce in Exchange for Goods.
BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS.—A supply, in various styles, on hand, and for sale at costs and charges, at the depot of the Jackson County Bible Society.
WM. HOFFMAN, Depository.