

THE OREGON SENTINEL.

Klamath Lake.

JACKSONVILLE, November 14, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—On the morning of the 28th, we had damp, heavy weather, with an occasional sprinkling of rain, which, however did not prevent a pedestrian excursion, in company with Col. Drew and Captain Kelly, across Fort Creek to a fine, large spring that bursts from the foot of the mountain, affording one of the finest mill sites I ever saw. Near this spring we found the traces of an old Indian encampment, which from the nature of the timber that has overgrown the locality, must have been occupied many years ago. It is also evident that it was the same tribe who now inhabit the country, from the fact of our having found, half buried in the earth, a pestle of peculiar form, identical with those now in use among the Indians for grinding the seed of the water lily. We returned, after a few hours "tramp," somewhat fatigued; but after a visit to the commissary and cook's departments, we felt quite as good as new. About four o'clock that afternoon, the messenger was seen coming in across the prairie. From this time until the mail was distributed, all was excitement and anxiety. "The arrival of news from home" has ever been a favorite theme with writers on the Pacific Coast. It is, indeed, a happy theme. Let him who is a close observer of human nature sit down on such an occasion and watch, and he may almost read the past fortunes of men, and judge of their hopes in the future. He sees one anxiously press through the crowd, his face animated with some happy expectation; he sees him return despondent and dejected; he reads in his face the inquiring thoughts as they pass: "Why has she not written?" "Has she forgotten me?" or "has she found another object for her affections?" He sees another, with face already pale in anticipation of sad news; he returns, holding the fearful missive. With trembling hand he tears it open and glances down the page, whilst in his face you may read that agony which the pen cannot portray. An aged parent, who has long been tottering on the verge of the grave, has gone; a parent whom many long years have separated from him, and whom his greatest desire of life had been to meet once again. One, perhaps, may stand aloof, but the revolving thoughts within his breast find expression in his face. They seem to say, "I, too, once had friends; but now, alas, I am left alone in the world, forgotten by the friends of my youth, and unknown to all but those around me. I have no favors to expect at the present, and scarcely a hope for the future."

Fortunately for mankind, their pleasures far exceed their pains. We may be without a friend in the world, and with scarce a hope for the future, yet we seize on the pleasures of the present with more avidity.

Excuse this digression. I had well nigh transformed this letter into a treatise on moral philosophy, a subject rather foreign, I must confess, to tack on to a description of Oregon Indians.

On the 29th, the feature of the day was the starting of Mr. Linn's Steam Saw-mill. Long before the time indicated for starting, everybody, Indians included, was on hand. Many of the latter had never seen anything of the kind, and their astonishment was perfectly ludicrous. Were I given to moralizing, I would attempt to give the effect upon the minds of the different *Steves*, as taken from the expression of their faces, on first seeing a steam saw-mill in operation; but I forbear, as I cannot do the subject justice. I will, however, speak of the effect on one old squaw. She first made her appearance some forty yards from the saw, where she stood a few moments just balanced between the two emotions of wonder and fear. At length her fears seemed to subside, and she was seized with a violent fit of laughing. When she had laughed to heart's content at the appearance of the saw, some one beckoned to her to come nearer, and her attention was directed to the engine. She slowly approached, laughing as she came, and notwithstanding a heavy stream of water from the hose of the force pump was turned directly on her, she still continued to laugh. The effect on the other Indians was no less striking, although not quite so ludicrous. They all seemed to view the operation with a kind of superstitious

dread. After watching the mill for a few days, and seeing log after log transformed into lumber, a bright idea struck some of these sage warriors, which they supposed would bring bread into their baskets. They proceeded to the mill and entered their solemn protest against cutting so much timber. Said they, "this mill will soon eat up all of our timber, but if you give us something to eat we don't care." This ingenious dodge however was of no avail, judging from the hasty manner in which certain "Inguns" were seen leaving saw-mill quarters. After we had tested the fact that a saw-mill would make lumber in Klamath valley, we turned our attention to the Colonel's favorite amusement, that of "niggering off logs." Now Mr. Editor, you need not laugh, for I tell you the old pod-augur days of chopping and sawing off big pine logs are *ausgespielt*, and that hitherto laborious work has become the pleasing amusement of "niggering." Least the word "niggering" should be confounded with the many other "nigger" questions of the day, and be deemed a contraband business, I will explain. Wherever it becomes necessary to sever a log, a hole is bored down some distance below the sap; another is bored from the side, connecting with the first at the extremities; this being done, a brand of fire is dropped in the upper hole, and soon a glowing furnace is to work on the heart of the log. When once the fire is started, not all the rains and snows of even a Klamath climate could extinguish it until the log is burned hollow to the sap. By this process one man may do the work of six or seven. X.

Grand Union Rally.

At a meeting held at Dalles, Polk county, on Saturday, Oct. 31st, Isaac Smith was called to the chair and Thomas Pearce chosen Secretary.

A Committee, consisting of W. C. Whitson, Mr. Flannery, J. S. Holman, G. Seabring, and Patrick Haley, was appointed to prepare and report resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting.

While the Committee were out the Hon. Geo. H. Williams delivered a most telling speech, full of eloquence, argument and patriotism. At the close of the Judge's speech, the Committee on Resolutions reported the following:

Resolved, That the object of the Union party in Polk county is to aid in preserving liberty and the Union of the States, to maintain the supremacy of the Constitution and laws, to put down the enemies of the Government, to thwart the designs of traitors and disloyalists, and to protect and strengthen all loyal men without respect to sect or party.

Resolved, That the cardinal principles of our Republican institutions, to which we as American citizens stand pledged, imperatively demand of us to repudiate the doctrine of Secession and all sympathy with them, and to give our unequalled support to our country and its constituted authorities, in the great trial of civil war, until the last vestige of the present rebellion is extinguished, and to this end, we are in favor of every means recognized in civilized warfare.

Resolved, That, in the language of the lamented Douglas, we have "no sympathy with those who are attempting to make political capital out of the miseries of our country."

Resolved, That not to stand by the Government in this crisis would be a base desertion of our gallant countrymen now defending our flag in the field, and would render of no avail the blood already shed in defense of the Constitution and Union.

Resolved, That the cry of "abolitionism," so persistently raised by the Copperhead papers and politicians in this State and county, against all those who favor the prosecution of the war for the suppression of a most wicked rebellion, has no terror to those who are determined to stand by the Government, which was framed by our fathers in their wisdom, and handed down to us to protect and preserve in its purity.

Resolved, That we will not, under any circumstances, give our support to any man for office who has sympathized, or does now sympathize with armed or unarmed traitors to our Government.

Pending the motion to adopt the resolutions, Mr. John T. Outhouse offered a series of resolutions as a substitute for those offered by the Committee, premising the reading of them by the declaration that he was a Union man, and that he was

equally opposed to Secession and Abolitionism. After reading the resolutions (which he did himself), a motion prevailed to refer the resolutions to the Committee on Resolutions. Mr. Outhouse being applied to by both the Secretary of the meeting and the Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, refused to furnish the Committee a copy, whereupon the original resolutions were adopted; after which, Hon. R. P. Boise delivered an effective address.

The speeches were listened to by the large assembly with marked attention, and frequently responded to with bursts of enthusiastic cheers.

The Salem and Monmouth Brass Bands were in attendance, and enlivened the intervals with rich and patriotic music.

The Salem Light Artillery were also present, frequently and lustily belching, "at the cannon's mouth," their appreciation of the exercises.

A County Union Committee was appointed by the Chair, as follows: Isaac M. Butler, Dallas Precinct; John Chamberlain, Bridgeport; Wm. Seabring, Luchimute; H. Linville, Lane; T. Pearce, Eola; A. Lucas, Monmouth; G. Eileis, Bethel; A. H. Frier, Salt Lake; G. B. Savery, Jackson, and S. Stone, Douglas.

After cheering for the speakers, the Union, the gallant soldiers in the field, the Brass Bands and the artillery company, the meeting adjourned.

ISAAC SMITH, Chairman.

T. PEARCE, Secretary.

THE SOLDIERS OF THE POTOMAC ARMY.

—The army is now in fine condition. The men are veterans, with frames of iron; with soldiery habits; with a spirit which is dauntless, and a devotion to their flag which is the promise of many glorious deeds. The country has reason to be proud of the army of the Potomac. It is composed in great part of the best blood of the Eastern and Middle States; and the New England regiments particularly are full of historic names. The outdoor life of the past two years has given these men a magnificent hardiness of body; they can march their 25 or 30 miles per day without groaning; they sleep contentedly on the ground; and no hardship or toil can break their spirits. They have acquired the art of making themselves comfortable in the field, and thus the soldier life is robbed of half its hardship.

Moreover, they are filled with soldiery traditions. The thousands of instances of bravery and devotion of which you scarcely hear at home, are treasured and handed from mouth to mouth in our camps, inspiring all who hear with the greatness of spirit to do and dare as nobly as their brethren. The colors and their guns are to these soldiers as sacred and dear as their wives and children. In battle you see the men watch the flag; they follow it with their eyes; they gather around it if it is in danger, they die by dozens for the honor of bearing it aloft in the enemy's face, and the last thought of the color-bearer is not for himself, but for the safety of his precious charge.—N. Y. Evening Post.

A CONTRAST.—The Richmond *Examiner*, 21st ult., in an editorial says: "Two years ago our army was encamped at Bowling Green, and our batteries on the beetling cliff of Columbus scowled defiance at Cairo, now we hold a position on the borders of Georgia and await the enemy's advance in the interior of Mississippi. Chattanooga is in the hands of the enemy, and the line of the Tennessee, fortified by the hand of nature, and, as we are told, susceptible of defence by a small force of troops against a numerous army, has been yielded without an attempt at resistance."

"In a battle the loss on both sides is about equal, in a retreat it falls upon the retreating army. The wily and cautious Rosecrans will not fight unless supported by superiority of number. He risks nothing in the hope of brilliant victory and rapid triumph. His strategy is an epitome of the war. If Rosecrans is to be defeated, he must be attacked in position where he has lost no time in fortifying himself."

"The confidence of soldiers in their leaders is essential to the success of armies. It may be unfortunate, but it is notorious that Gen. Bragg has not succeeded in inspiring his army with this feeling. Cannot a suitable man be found to command the army of the West on a field where so heavy a stake is to be lost or won?"

PUNISHMENT OF THE REBEL LEADERS.

The New Orleans *Era* publishes a letter from Lieutenant Colonel Jesse Stancel, of the 1st Texas Cavalry, a Union man of tried valor and devotion, who makes the following suggestive declarations in regard to the fate of the Rebel leaders: There is one feature of this subject that those who did not live in the South when this treason was started, are not prepared to appreciate. Those who may expect us Southern Union men to return to our homes and live upon terms with these vile traitors that forced us from our families, and desolated our homes, and not only treated our friends and relations rudely, but actually in a cold-blooded and brutal manner murdered many of them, must think we are quite superhuman. We Union men of the South, whose homes are in the South, and who have always lived in the South, are determined not to be put under the rule of traitors. If the Divine Being deemed it necessary to hurl the revolting angels to depths below, in order to maintain the honor of his throne, certainly less could be expected of a human government. Simple justice demands the heads of all leading traitors; and all actual traitors have certainly forfeited all their rights under the Constitution and the Government, unless it is the right to be hung, or hurled headlong into outer darkness.

At a hotel table one boarder remarked to his neighbor: "This must be a healthy place for chickens." "Why?" asked the other. "Because I never see any dead ones hereabouts."

BRADBURY & WADE,

JACKSONVILLE.

Wholesale & Retail

—DEALERS IN—

GENEAL MERCHANDISE,

In addition to their usual Stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS,

Have Just Received a Fine Assortment of

Bonnets,

Ladies' Felt Hats,

CLOTH CLOAKS,

SHAWLS, NUBIAS,

Merino and Cashmere Vests

BALMORAL SKIRTS,

NEW STYLES OF

Dress Goods

LADIES AND MISSES'

Gaiters, Balmorals & Anklets

FALL & WINTER

CLOTHING,

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,

CARDS AND FRAMES;

THE CELEBRATED

PORTLAND COAL-OIL

COAL-OIL LAMPS,

CHIMNEYS, GLOBES AND WICKS.

AND NEW STYLE PATENT

WRINGING MACHINES.

JACKSONVILLE, Nov. 3, 1863.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Administrator's Sale.

ESTATE of Carrick Scott Maynatt deceased.

By an order of the County Court, in and for the county of Douglas and State of Oregon, made at the September Term of the said Court, A. D. 1863, directing us to sell certain real estate of the late Carrick Scott Maynatt, we will offer for sale, on the premises, on Cow Creek, in Cow Creek Precinct, in Douglas county, State of Oregon, on Saturday, the 5th day of December, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 P. M., the following described Real Estate, beginning at the quarter section post, on the line between sections 22 and 23, in township 23, south range 5 west; thence running north 40:00 chains; thence east 20:00 chains; thence north 40:00 chains; thence west 50:00 chains; thence south 89:00 chains; thence east 29:41 chains, to the place of beginning, containing 317 64-100 acres, more or less, to the highest bidder, for cash.

J. G. MYNATT, W. K. MYNATT,
Administrators.

October 16, 1863. oct31-4w

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of an execution, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court, for the County of Douglas and State of Oregon, for the want of sufficient personal property, I have levied upon and will proceed to sell, to the highest bidder, for cash,

On the 28th day of November A. D. 1863, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 P. M. of said day, at the Court House door in said county, all the right, title and interest of WILLIAM WILSON to the following described property, to-wit: A certain piece of land beginning at a point 1:64 chains east of the northeast corner of J. W. Beckworth's Donation Land Claim No. 39, in township 30, south of range 4 west; running thence north 28:00 chains; thence east 7:60 chains; thence west 8:00 chains; thence south 6:00 chains; thence east 11:85 chains, to the place of beginning, containing six and sixty one-hundredths acres. Also, the following described premises, to-wit: Beginning at the northeast corner of the Land Claim of J. W. Beckworth, No. 39, township 30, south of range No. 4 west; running thence 27:25 links; thence south 11:25 links; thence east 37:25 links; thence north 11:25 links, to the place of beginning, containing thirty-one and twenty-one one-hundredths acres, all being and lying in the County of Douglas and State of Oregon, with the appurtenances thereto belonging. The said property is taken to satisfy an execution, issued out of said Court, in favor of LEONARD STINGER, and against WILLIAM WILSON, for the sum of (\$211 20-100) two hundred and eleven and twenty one-hundredths dollars Judgment, and costs and accruing costs.

Sheriff of Douglas Co., Ogn.
Rosburg, Oct. 21st, 1863. oct31w4

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE State of Oregon, for the County of Jackson.

Allen F. Farahan Plaintiff, vs. John R. Bond, Joseph Jacobs, Murray Barrett and his guardian John Barrett, Jesse Robinson and the said John Barrett, Richard Barrett, D. E. Barrett, James Barrett and his wife Isabella A. Barrett, Thomas Barnett, Peter Kesling and his wife Catherine Kesling, Joseph Gaston and W. H. S. Hyde, Sheriff Defendants.

Injunction and Supplemental Bill in Chancery.

To the above named defendants: You are hereby summoned and required to appear in the said Court, on the first day of the next term thereof, to be begun and held at the Court House, in the town of Jacksonville, in said county, on the 8th day of February 1864, and answer the complaint of the said Plaintiff filed against you in said Court, or the same will be taken for confessed, and the Court will decree the four deeds executed by the said Barretts and the said Peter Kesling and his wife Catherine Kesling, for the Donation Land Claim No. 48, of the said John Barrett and his wife Margaret, lying in said county, to said Bond, will be declared fraudulent and void; and the judgment rendered in the said Court, on the 10th day of June, 1863, in favor of Murray Barrett and John R. Bond, against Jesse Robinson, for the sum of six thousand three hundred dollars and costs of the suit, will be declared fraudulent and void and perpetually enjoined; and the Plaintiff will take judgment against the defendants for the cost and disbursements of the suit, and for such other and further relief as may appear to the Court equitable and just, in the premises.

By order of P. P. Prim, Judge.
B. F. DOWELL,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
October 28, 1863. oct31w3

County Treasurers Office

At Law Office of

JACOBS & RUSSELL

State of Oregon—County of Jackson. TAXPAYERS are hereby notified that the books are now ready. All persons having taxes assessed against them in said county, are requested to pay such taxes to the Treasurer of said county (or his Deputy), at his office in Jacksonville, before the first day of January next. The amount of State Tax assessed is payable in gold or silver coin.

E. S. MORGAN, Treasurer.
Per E. F. RUSSELL, Deputy.
Jacksonville, Oct. 21, 1863. oct21w5

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE of Wm. H. Mowatt, deceased. Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of W. H. Mowatt, deceased, late of Jackson county, Oregon. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to pay up within six months; and all persons having claims against said estate, are requested to present them for payment to me, at my residence on Bear Creek, within six months from date. JOHN WATSON, Admin'r.
BEAR CREEK, Jackson County, Oct. 17, 1863. [oct24w4]