

From "Walla Walla."

CAMP UNION, near Auburn, Baker County, Oreg., Oct. 26, '63.

Dear Sentinel:—How do you do? Upon my word, old fel, I am glad to see you once more. It is four months since we met. Only think, four months of anxious expectation. But at last you have "arrived," looking none the worse for your long absence. But you "haven't grown a whit," and that circumstance bothers me not a little, for I would like amazingly well to give myself a thorough ventilation for once, at least, through your agency. But seeing it is a forlorn hope, and that I must be brief, brief it is. When in May last I ordered you to Walla Walla, I hoped that we might be of mutual benefit to each other. I expected to give you an occasional item of interest from the great El Dorado of the interior, and looked to you, in return for the favor, to keep me posted in regard to matters in the old home. But how I have been disappointed! I remember having written you three letters, but what has been their fate, I cannot tell, for only the two first numbers, with the order, ever reached me, until within the last week, when three more have come to hand. Some things you report are matters to regret. I pass them by. But I congratulate you on an abundant harvest, with plenty of bread, pork and beans, and "lots of lucious fruit," and a climate unsurpassed. Southern Oregon is not a place for one to wish himself out of, nay, rather let him wish himself in it, as from the bottom of my heart I do. I congratulate you also upon the prospect of an early completion of the telegraph to Jacksonville, upon the favorable progress of the railroad survey, upon the great benefit you are to derive from your wagon road to this country, and upon the establishment of the military post on your eastern frontier (the Klamath Lake country), making one more link in another great chain that is to connect the Eastern and Western boundaries of Uncle Sam's mighty domains.

"Westward the Star of Empire takes its way," But backward, see, it takes its course to-day.

Having, with a mighty fight, outflown itself, in its conquest of the empire of the savage, Peveling for awhile upon the last cliff of the Pacific strand, and seeing no place beyond where mortal man might place his foot, it wisely concluded to retrace its course, and finish up the work it had so well begun. I rather guess, Mr. Editor, that that wild flight was "strategy." You see the "banking" movement is a great "institution" now-a-days, and by this bold flight the enemy were completely outflanked, relieving us also of the incredible necessity of driving them into the ("last ditch," I had liked to have said) Pacific.

But what of the teams you have sent us, with the fruits of your labor, to keep our selves, your former "starving correspondent," and others, from the relentless jaws of the hungry wolf. We have heard nothing from them, and have fears for their safety.

The Indians on the Malheur have driven several large companies of prospectors from that country this summer. One or two of the cavalry companies that the Government is in the habit of placing away out on the Snake River for the protection of the emigrants, should be transferred from that field to the Malheur country, early next spring. The necessity, once very great, for protection on the Snake River Route cannot now hardly be said to exist, beyond what is provided for; while upon the Malheur route, always very great, the necessity is none the less to-day. This change then, it is safe to assume, would be of great benefit to the emigrant alone, while the well of Southern Oregon and Northern California, and the development of a vast amount of territory, abounding in fertile valleys and mountain forests, and rich in the precious metals, are, in a measure, dependent upon it.

I will now give you a brief history of what has been termed the great Rockfellow Quartz Lode. It was discovered on the 19th day of August last, by W. H. Rockfellow, A. G. Rockfellow, Stephen Longfellow, Wm. C. Wills and James Pinney, all formerly from Jackson county. It is situated fifteen miles east from Auburn, and one mile west from the emigrant road, half way from Walla Walla to Bannock City. It runs across the northeast

face of Mt. Ophir (so called by the company) from southeast to northwest, dipping heavily to the east or northeast. By a small gorge—perhaps a slide from the mountain—cutting the ledge at right angles, in the bottom of which the company have sunk a short distance, thus prospecting the ledge to the depth of fifty feet, being equally rich at top and bottom. They have also opened it two hundred yards to the southeast, where it prospects the same. They have thus, on this lode, over one thousand tons of quartz prospected, which, according to assays made of it in Portland and San Francisco, averages over \$500 per ton. The assays were of the very poorest and of a good—not the best—quality of the rock. The ledge is but one foot thick on the crest, while at the bottom of the shaft it is four feet in thickness, so that when this one thousand tons are worked out, the lode will have been but fairly opened. This company have also discovered several ledges in this same hill, five of which, the Minerva, Eureka, Hoosier, Ophir and Last Chance ledges, have gold visible. Two of these, the Minerva and the Eureka, are known to be rich. The laws of Oregon, regulating quartz claims, allow each man 250 feet and one claim extra for finding, so that this company have 1,500 feet on each of these ledges. Sometime ago the Rockfellow Bros bought Mr. Longfellow's interest for \$1,200. They have since sold this interest to R. J. Drew, of the Dalles, and formerly of Jacksonville, for \$2,200. They have also sold one-third of their two original interests—equal to two-fifths—to Col. Raekell, of the Dalles and George Thomas of Walla Walla, for \$3,000. Having placed themselves in somewhat easy circumstances by these sales, no more interests will be sold at a less figure than \$5,000 for one fifth, or one hundred feet undivided.

Col. Manry and command passed back to winter quarters a few days since. The Colonel and Lieut. McCall made us a flying visit as they passed.

The weather here for the last fortnight has been very cold and severe, but it has moderated much during the past two days.

WALLA WALLA.

HONEST JOHN BROUGH.—This is the name of the Governor elect of Ohio—he who beat the traitor Vallandigham by some 100,000 majority. Well, on the night of the Ohio election, a lot of his friends rushed into his residence at Cleveland, dragged him forcibly therefrom, rushed him into the town hall, placed him upon the stage and demanded a speech, whereupon Brough, as in duty bound, proceeded:

"My friends: You have not talked as much as I have in this campaign, or you wouldn't cheer so now. I was just wondering whether they would hear this on the other side of Lake Erie. You cannot help this cheering, I know. As the boy said about his whistle—it whistles itself. Like another gentleman, I have been waiting and watching to-night—waiting for the county which goes for Vallandigham." A voice—How about Pennsylvania? Brough answered: "She goes for Curtin by 30,000 majority. She is only following the regular succession—Maine, California, Ohio—all are coming and more are to come. For I tell you that in November this tide will sweep New York, and the death-knell of Governor Seymour will be rung. We are only occasionally called upon to demonstrate our loyalty, but when called upon, come up to the rescue. In this election you have struck a deeper and more terrible blow at the rebellion than by any blow in the field. You have crushed rebellion at home—for there has been more treason uttered in Ohio than ever in Virginia. You have infused new life into the arms of soldiers. I will not say what the result of defeat would have been. Thank God the peril is past. My sleepless agony was great last night—but it is over now. But we must not forget that we have a country to stand by. We must make peace by subjugating the rebels. We have won this victory—let us improve it, joyfully for we may, vigorously for we must."

Our Derv.—Closing a review of "the situation," the Bulletin well remarks: "In California, at last, it is clear what our chief duty is—to provide well for the wounded soldiers—to keep the Sanitary Fund well supplied, to maintain the patriotic sentiment of the State, where it has been from the start in entire ascendancy, and to wait the issue, which cannot be doubtful nor long postponed."

From Hibernia.

"It fares the land, to fosterer sows a prey Where wealth accumulates and men decay." Where slave lords revel in luxurious ease, And poor whites cringe beneath the nabi's gaze, And owners pocket all that black men grow, Where slaves girls bear from masters loins a pack Of mutual offerings, neither white or black— And father's blood, impressed on childish flesh, Is bought and sold upon the auction block.

Mr. Edron.—The State of Massachusetts had for many years, grave causes of complaint against the State of South Carolina, and particularly against the municipal authorities of the City of Charleston, for going on board her vessels arriving in the latter port, and making prisoners of the colored seamen, stewards and cooks, holding them in close confinement till their vessels were ready to sail, depriving the shipmaster of the loss of his hands at a loss of his hands at a most important stage of the voyage, without compensation, and in derogation of the laws of another State. So much pennywise and ill feeling did these unjustifiable acts cause the people of Massachusetts, that its Government commissioned Mr. Hoare, a most respectable citizen, to proceed to Charleston, and test, in the courts of South Carolina, the constitutionality of the proceedings, and not only would the authorities give the commissioner a hearing, although he offered to employ their own lawyers, but a mob of Southern "chivs," styling themselves gentlemen, took possession of his person, marched him to the steamer, ordered him from the city, and threatened him with bodily afflictions if he persisted in remaining. And yet this same South Carolina conceded to the demands of the British Government that which they would not concede to a sister State, although the Constitution of the United States guaranteed to its citizens the same protection in all the States that they enjoy in any one State.

The organs of Secession amongst us endeavor to wean Irish born-citizens from their sworn allegiance, by impressing on their minds that Yankees are opposed to the Catholic Religion, and design curtailing them of their privileges as naturalized citizens. The reverse of this, however, is the fact, for not only is the Catholic Church untrammelled in Massachusetts, as in other States, but it is gaining ground, and the cause of obnoxious laws against Irish-born voters arose from the persistent warfare made by the Democratic party on the tariff, and, as a consequence, the destruction of New England manufactures and the building up of Old England manufactures, to the shame and disgrace of the Irish name. Sir, it is impossible for me to explain the "locus poens" by which Irishmen, whose only capital was their labor, were made, election after election, to cut their own throats, dry up the fountain of their employment, and deprive themselves and families of bread, by supporting the suicidal policy of the Southern wing of the Democratic party in its effective blows against American manufactures. Nevertheless, the State of Massachusetts was wrong in passing laws bearing on the naturalization of Irishmen, but when her eyes were opened to here error, did she permit pride to stand in the way of redressing it? No! but like a brave and good old commonwealth as she is, manfully stood forth, repealed the obnoxious laws, admitted she had wronged a gallant people, and if Southern Statesman had not allowed their pride to stand in the way and would not back down from a great wrong, the people of the United States would have welcomed them back with open arms, even after they had fired on Fort Sumter, and their "domestic institution" would have been intact to-day. "But man proposes, and God disposes."

For the life of me, then, I don't see what good the lies, slanders, and scurrility of the self-styled Democratic press, is doing for them. They ought to remember that the "mountain would not come to Mahomet, but Mahomet had to go to the mountain," and that there is and can be but two parties to a civil war—those who are for and those who are against, and as the Democratic party of Oregon have clearly and emphatically announced their opposition to the Government to whom they owe allegiance, and whose flag shelters them, it is evident they must accept the odium of being considered the enemies of the Republic in its struggle for a national existence. It is not Abraham Lincoln, the modest lawyer of Springfield and the nominee of the Republican party, whom they oppose, but it is Abraham Lincoln, the President of

the United States, the Chief Magistrate of a great nation, and the mouthpiece of its sovereign people, and thus it is the majesty of the laws they are in opposition to, and it would be well for themselves and their leaders to consider that it is a well established principle of law that the aider, abettor, or accomplice in any great crime, is as guilty as the principal, and as no crime is so great as rebellion against a constitutional, mild, and paternal Government, because it opens the Pandoras box of all other crimes, so the penalty of death is visited on accessories, and it would be advisable for the Democratic party of Oregon to clear their skirts from the charge, by joining the Union citizens in carrying the State, by a unanimous vote, at the next election, and sending men to represent us on whose breasts will be engraved the words, "to err is human, to forgive divine"—who will, whilst maintaining our honor with foreign powers, ease the fall, assuage the grief, and lighten the burthens of our Southern fellow citizens.

But, oh, my flag, thy meteor blaze, Will scorch oppression into ashes; And in the battle's smoky haze, The meteor flies from cannon flashes. Baptized anew in freedom's strife, Emerging with undiminished honor; I see my flag, with new born life, Shake its bright folds—my country's banner.

HIBERNIA.

Applegate, Oct. 23, 1863.

PROFESSOR BROWNSON.—In a speech delivered at Philadelphia, on the 28th of September, this great man uttered the following noble sentiments:

The war is not a calamity. Nations have gone out and expired in absolute funkyness. I hope the war will not cease until it has made all the North men. It has been our supineness that has allowed the South for thirty years to gamble on our love of the Union. Men can't be neutral in these times. How can a good son be neutral when he sees a man with a dagger at his mother's heart? Country is more than mother. The neutral is not only a traitor, but he is a coward. I have no sympathy with a party who seek to come into power through peace. Give the rebels peace and you give them independence. The copperheads are deceived. Some of their leaders express but a temporary secession. The South had no such idea. They have used the Northern Democrats; how they intend to treat them in the future can be seen by the Richmond papers. They will keep between them and the wind and then hold their noses. This Union, once dissolved, can never be restored. We must elect such men to office as will push the war and maintain the Government.

A negro went to a menagerie in which was a large baboon in a cage. He approached the cage closely, while the baboon went through several gyrations, such as nodding and shaking his head, holding out one of his hands for the negro to shake, etc., to the evident delight of both negro and baboon. Finally the baboon seemed so intelligent and "knowing," the negro addressed him some remarks, which the baboon only answered by a nod of the head. At this the negro was still more delighted, and broke forth with the remark: "You're right, don't open your mouth, kase if you spoke's a word, white man 'I have a shovel in your hands in less dan a minit!"

A good anecdote is told of Gen. Grant. After the fall of Vicksburg and Fort Hudson he was pressed by the Treasury Department to authorize some system of trade. He at last conceded that a certain amount of commerce in the recaptured districts of the South would be safe, proper, and even highly useful to the Union, provided only it was conducted through honest, unimpeachable Union hands. He was asked to name the persons whom he would be willing to trust. His reply was, "I will do no such thing, for, if I did, it would appear in less than a week that I was a partner of every one of the persons trading under my authority."

The following comes all the way from Washington: "What is reported that when Gen. Hooker was about to depart for his new command in the West, President Lincoln informed him that he had an important charge to give him. 'What is it?' asked the General. President Lincoln replied: 'In passing through Kentucky, beware of Bourbon county.'

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, north range 5 west; thence east 20.00 chains; thence north 40.00 chains; thence west 50.00 chains; thence south 80.00 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. 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 1:54 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 7.50 chains; thence west 8.00 chains; thence south 6.50 chains; thence east 11.95 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 thereunto 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 and costs and accruing costs.

L. HOWE, Sheriff of Douglas Co., Ogn. Roseburg, Oct. 21st, 1863. oct31w4

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

Allen F. Farnham Plaintiff, vs. John R. Bond, Joseph Jacob, 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 Kesting and his wife Catherine Kesting, 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 Kesting and his wife Catherine Kesting, 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. oct31m3

County Treasurers Office At Law Office of JACOBS & RUSSELL.

State of Oregon—County of Jackson. TAX-PAYERS are hereby notified that the books are now ready. All persons having taxes assessed against them in said county, are requested to pay said taxes to the Treasurer of said county, or to pay said taxes to the Treasurer of said county, 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. R. S. MORGAN, Treasurer. Per R. F. Russel, Deputy. Jacksonville, Oct. 24, 1863. oct24w2

Administrators 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, Adminr. BEAR CREEK, Jackson County, Oct. 17, 1863. [oct24w4]