

THE OREGON SENTINEL.



"To the Efficacy and Permanency of your Union, a GOVERNMENT FOR THE WHOLE IS INEVITABLE." — Washington.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 2, 1864.

The Turn-Veron Society of this place will hold their semi-annual election on the 3d inst., at their hall, at 2 P. M.

Jacksonville Lodge No. 10, I. O. O. F., will install their newly elected officers on Saturday evening next, 9th inst.

Jacksonville District School, Mr. Babcock teacher, will commence on Monday, 11th inst.

Mr. J. S. Howard, a thoroughly efficient surveyor and civil engineer, advertises in this paper that he will attend to any business in his line entrusted to him.

"Innocent skulks gals" and their fond "parents," should remember that the Jacksonville Female School commences on Monday next.

None of the present State officers of California were born south of Mason & Dixon's line. Also! for the F. F. V.'s of old corruption times.

KILLED.—Mr. D. C. Livingston informs us that on Thursday last Mr. Melvin Healy, an old settler in Oregon River near Sam's Creek, was thrown from a horse and instantly killed.

THE SAN FRANCISCO JOURNAL.—If any of our readers desire a favorite daily paper they cannot do better than subscribe for the daily San Francisco Journal. It is honest and fearless in its advocacy of the Union cause, and is rapidly growing in public favor. Price for a year, \$2, legal tender.

A total bounty of \$300 is now offered by Recruiting Officers to recruits (not veterans) to serve three years or the war, whose term of service expires in 1864 and 1865. The order to this effect is advertised by General Wright in the Sacramento Union. This should greatly stimulate enlistments in the Oregon Cavalry. Co. C can accommodate a few good men.

MASONIC.—The following named brethren were elected on the evening of Dec. 25th, and installed on the 26th, 1863, as officers of Warren Lodge No. 10, F. and A. M., for the ensuing Masonic Year:

Alexander Martin, W. M.; E. C. Sessions, S. W.; N. Langell, J. W.; Henry Judge, Tr.; Herman Bloom, Secy.; James Sutton, S. D.; Joseph Satterfield, J. D.; R. S. Dunlap, Tyler.

HENRY WHIFFEN vs KING.—Advices from Liverpool to Dec. 19th say that the prize fight between Homan and King took place near Bingley. King won in twenty-five rounds, occupying thirty-one minutes. No details have been received. The London Times says but little science was displayed on either side. Homan's game throughout seemed to be to close and hug so as to crush his antagonist at once by dashing him violently to the ground. King's tactics were different and more creditable. It was reported that Homan's shoulder was broken.

PROMOTIONS IN OREGON CAVALRY.—First Lieutenant W. V. Kincaid, Adjutant, has been commissioned Captain, and ordered to Walla Walla to take command of Co. A, (late Harris'). Good! Our *spies* *desire* would make him a Brigadier, as would the soldiers of Co. A when they come to know him.

First Lieutenant Frank White, of Co. C, has received the appointment of Adjutant, vice Kincaid promoted. Co. C, and many warm friends will regret to lose the company of Lieut. White.

Second Lieut. Underwood, of Co. C, has been promoted to First Lieutenant.

Deserved promotions all of them.

NEW YEAR.—The closing hour of the Old Year and the ushering in of the New Year was commemorated and unpleasantly announced to the suddenly awakened denizens of our town by the booming of an ill artillery, and the shouting and singing of the artillerists. Each flash from a battery close by lit up our bed room, and every report reached us with painful distinctness. We cannot say that we relished the exercises.

On New Year's evening the Germans had a ball in Bruntz's hall, at which we are told all had a happy time. Mr. Horse, of the U. S. Hotel, at the urgent request of a number of his patrons, got up a dancing party, which was even more numerously attended, especially by the fair sex, than was his Christmas Ball. Under the inspiration of good music and the smiles and bright eyes of beauty, the hours until noon flew by "as merry as merry could be."

From Fort Klamath.

By arrival of the military express from Fort Klamath, on Tuesday evening last, we are informed of a sudden casualty resulting in the death of Mackenzie Packard, an honored private in company C. The circumstances, as related to us may be thus briefly stated: The deceased, in company with W. Frank Bryant, were out on the prairie between the fort and the mountains, on the evening of the 15th. With the approach of night, a heavy blinding snow and wind storm set in. The soldiers became bewildered, and after wandering for hours in the snow, Mr. Packard became so exhausted that he laid down in the snow, protesting that he could go no further. Bryant kept plodding along until by chance he neared the fort, and attracted the attention of his comrades by loud and repeated hallooing. Parties were at once despatched to his relief, and to search for Packard. The search for the unfortunate man, however, for the night, was unavailing, as the drifting snow filled the tracks and obliterated all traces of the wanderer. On the following morning, Mr. Packard was found in the snow, where he had laid himself down, with life so near extinct that it faded out while he was being conveyed to the fort. The deceased arrived at Canyonville, and was truly a worthy man, as is evidenced by the following:

Fort Klamath, Oreg., Dec. 16, 1863.
At a meeting of the officers, non-commissioned officers and privates of company "C," 1st Cavalry Oregon Volunteers, who they held at this post, the following resolutions and resolutions were adopted:

WISCONSIN: It having pleased an all wise Providence in its infinite wisdom, to remove from our midst our much esteemed comrade in arms, Mackenzie Packard, who perished in the snow, on the night of the 15th of December, 1863; therefore, be it

Resolved, That by the death of our late comrade we have lost one who, by his gentle manners and upright deportment, had endeared himself to all with whom he had been associated since his enrollment in the company.

Resolved, That the service has lost one who was, in all respects, a strictly honest, upright and faithful soldier, true to his duty and his country in this her great struggle for national existence.

Resolved, That we sincerely sympathize with the bereaved relatives of the deceased, in this their great affliction, which it has pleased an all-seeing Creator to inflict upon them, by removing from their midst a much beloved brother and friend.

And be it further Resolved, That our company officers forward a copy of these resolutions to the friends of the deceased.

W. F. BRYANT, Capt. 1st C. O. V.

In the Greyback organ, of the 12th, was reprinted the following:

Phœnix.—"If the infernal fanatics and Abolitionists ever get the power in their hands, they will override the Constitution, set the Supreme court at defiance, change and make laws to suit themselves, lay violent hands on those who differ with them in their opinions, or dare to question their infallibility—and finally bankrupt the country and deluge it with blood."—*Daniel Webster.*

This extract from some Democratic speech, was published several months since by T. V. Unit, and attributed to Daniel Webster, and then we pronounced it a lie and forgery. We will now wager T. V.'s note of hand for \$35 against a three-cent postage stamp that he cannot find that language and sentiment in any record of the Great Defender's speeches or writings!

Show us the authorities, or stand convicted of attempting to rob the honored dead Defender of the Constitution of his illustrious fame.

The WEATHER.—Dark, wet and sultry—suggesting.

A Terrible Picture

HOW UNION MEN ARE TREATED AT RICHMOND.

Baltimore, Nov. 6th.—Within the last week I have seen several newspaper articles in regard to our paroled prisoners returned to Richmond. These accounts seemed horrible enough to have aroused the sympathy and indignation of the people, and yet with the exception of a few persons, they were either passed by or forgotten as being among the inevitable horrors of civil war.

Three days since, I went to Annapolis, determined to bear and see for myself, if such things could be in the nineteenth century. First let me say, I am a person no longer young, one who has seen much suffering of all kinds, in all ranks of life, both in this country and in Europe, and therefore am not likely to exaggerate either from inexperience or first impressions. I have also been a constant visitor for a year and more, witnessing the most intense suffering among our sick and wounded soldiers—enabling me to estimate the amount both of mental and physical pain which men are capable of enduring.

On arriving at the hospital at Annapolis, we found the Matron just starting on a tour of inspection, and she kindly allowed my friend and myself to accompany her. Wishing to prepare us for what we were to see, she gave us an account of the arrival of the prisoners by boat, on the 29th ult. The men landed at five A. M. in the chilly dawn, and it seemed a fitting time for so mournful a procession. They numbered one hundred and eighty men, brought from Belle Island. Many were unable to walk, and were carried to the hospital. Those that could walk must have have presented a sight never to be forgotten; for before leaving, the rebels not only stripped socks, shoes and blankets, but took from them their shirts and pantaloons, except where the rags could scarcely hold together. Men came without hats or caps, with thin cotton drawers and bodies bared to the waist—their nakedness and bleeding feet covered by what tatters their cruel captors had left them, not from mercy, but because they were too silly to keep. These men had been on Belle Island (which seems to be a barren waste), without any protection against the weather, except what they had themselves constructed. They had lain in the sand, which was to them both bed and covering, exposed both sick and well, to all extremes of heat and cold, without cloths, without food, (except small portions of the most repulsive kinds), for weeks and months, many having been taken prisoners at or before the battle of Gettysburg. Many were suffering from what are called sand sores, and the surgeons in vain attempting to produce general circulation of blood, the cuticle in many instances seemed dried on the bone from exposure, and nearly the color and consistency of parchment. If food was denied them, it would seem as if the veriest barbarian would have given them shelter to die beneath.

With this preparation we visited the wards. On entering the first room, some sick men, sitting in silence near the fire, lifted their hands to show us that with us was entering the unseen, but not unexpected visitor—death. Before we lay a young man just breathing his last, a mere skeleton, whose dying throes seemed to place in stronger relief a frame which once must have belonged to a strong and vigorous boy. We turned away in our horror, only to look upon another who would soon follow his martyred comrade. Near them stood two male nurses, who, after witnessing horrors of all kinds, both on the battlefield and in the hospitals, stood perfectly subdued and heart-wrung, in witness of that most fearful of all deaths—death from starvation.

In another room was a poor young boy, equally squalid in appearance, a network of bones, perfectly crazed and tossing his arms about and talking wildly and indiscriminately; he, too, could live but a few hours, and most probably never be sane again. The next patient was a respectable-looking middle-aged German, with the bed clothes drawn tightly over his head, moaning and writhing in his agony. My friend begged me to listen. I could only distinguish these words: "I am so tired, something to eat, what torment!" and then the ejaculation, "Oh, Holy Christ!" Then we saw others, emaciated to the last degree, several of whom were trying to eat—their kind nurses tempting them with delicacies and such food as they could eat. Some, after taking the longest for article and putting it to their lips, would turn away with an agonized, loathing expression, as if eager to swallow, but incapable of the effort. Others, after eating with finished gusto, would, after a few moments, eject it all, their stomachs being too much weakened to bear nourishment either solid or liquid. Could anything be more fearful than this living death, this famishing with food before their eyes and within their reach. There were other patients who were better; they could digest light food and had some hope of life. It was then the sixth day since they came, and out of 180 men 53 had died, of ill treatment and actual starvation. The surgeon said at least two-thirds of the 180 would die, and if any recovered it would be with broken constitutions, utterly incapable of supporting themselves. Many had died on first arriving, unconscious from their sufferings that they were among friends and in the

land they had died for. Others were too far gone to say much, but thankful to feel that they might die under the old flag and be taken home to be buried with their kindred.

The conduct of those able to converse was worthy of all admiration—no boasting of the brave deeds which had made them prisoners, no vaunting of their sufferings, no murmuring against their Government, which had rescued them, alas! too late, no revilings or accusations against their cruel enemies. They showed that they were men who felt they were fighting for a just and holy cause, and who were willing, if need be, to die in its defense. When questioned of their sufferings, they answered: "You see the condition we are in, and can imagine how we have suffered to bring us to such a state. We thank God for our deliverance, and beg that something may be done for the 13,000 Federal prisoners on Belle Island and near Richmond, who are suffering as we did, and who are dying daily from hunger and exposure."

We shudder when we read of Neapolitan prisons and Austrian dungeons; but what are the cruelties practiced in them in comparison with the barbarous treatment and wholesale starvation of our men now in the hands of the rebels? When I know from personal observation the manner in which rebel prisoners are treated, enjoying not only the comforts, but many of the luxuries of life, my blood boils with indignation. No Christian man or woman would wish for a retaliation. They would ask that strict justice should be shown to both parties—loyal men and rebels—leaving the punishment of such culprits to that higher power, who has declared, "Vengeance is mine, and I will repay, saith the Lord."

Persons desirous of examining the Florence Sewing machine—the latest and best invention of the kind—can have an opportunity of so doing by calling upon E. C. Sessions, at Bradbury & Wade's, E. C. S.

Latter-day Democracy grows rank and venomous in the atmosphere of sin and decay, but perishes when transplanted to a healthier soil and purer light. It is born of Ignorance and Depravity, subsists on Corruption, lives only to be the slave of Despotism, and dies when exposed to the light of Religion and Humanity.—Sonora Flag.

When the Mormons turn a sinner out of their synagogue, they advertise him in the papers.

Married.

—At Ashland, Jackson county, Oregon, Dec. 17th, by J. C. Tolman, County Judge, Geo. W. FORDYCE to Miss ANN MCKEELEN.

—In Kerbyville, Dec. 29th, by Squire Buck, Thomas LOWELL, of Kerbyville, to Miss HARRIET M. NORTHUP, of Salem.

—At the residence of the bride's parents, near Jacksonville, on the evening of the 21st ult., by Rev. M. A. Williams, Mr. FRED G. KILGORE to Miss MARTHA ANN SWINSON.

Sensibly and happily have they commenced the New Year. May each return their store of happiness as full.

Died.

—On Alhouse Creek, Josephine county, Oregon, Dec. 17th, 1863, ELIJAH the daughter of Daniel and Mary Jenkins. Aged 2 years and 11 months.

—Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

NEW TO-DAY.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES FOR COUGHS AND COLDS. A neglected Cough, Cold, an Irritated or Sore throat, if allowed to progress results in serious Pulmonary Bronchial and Asthmatic Diseases oftentimes incurable. Brown's Bronchial Troches reach directly the affected

parts and give almost immediate relief. For Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, and Consumptive Coughs the Troches are useful. Public Speakers and Singers should have the Troches to clear and strengthen their Voice. Military officers and soldiers who overtax the voice and are exposed to sudden change should use them. Obtain only the genuine. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" having proved their efficacy by a test of many years, are highly recommended and prescribed by Physicians and Surgeons in the Army, and have received testimonials from many eminent men.

Sold by all the Druggists and Dealers in Medicine in the United States and most foreign countries at 25 cts. per box.

A agent for California, Remington & Co., San Francisco.

J. S. HOWARD, SURVEYOR & CIVIL ENGINEER.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Residence near the South end of Oregon street. January 2, 1864.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

No one need suffer with the Ague when

D. R. G. W. GREER'S AGUE ELIXIR.

Can be had, warranted to cure in every case when taken according to directions.

To be had only at his office in Jacksonville, Oregon, California Street.

January 2, 1864.

FERRY! FERRY! FERRY!

NEW Ferry, on North Umpqua River, about one mile below the old Winchester ferry, on the New Road just opened between Roseburg and Wilber. This road takes the black road so much dreaded on the hill side during the winter season. I have just put up a new rope for winter use, and am prepared to cross at short notice. This ferry is permanently established for the benefit of the traveling public.

F. K. HILL.

January 1, 1863. Jan 2nd

Beware of Greenback Men.

MERCHANTS and traders of Jackson county will please take particular notice whom they trust. A certain young man, whose name is David Pennington, contracted a bill with me in June last, in good faith, amounting to the enormous sum of \$60,000, and to-day when I presented his bill to him for payment, he compelled me to take greenbacks at par.

H. BLOOM.

December 20, 1863. Jan 2nd

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of an execution duly issued by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Jackson, and to me directed, in favor of Lilly Sherwood, and against Andrew R. Overbeck, for the recovery of the sum of Five Thousand Three Hundred and seventy-six dollars, (\$5,376.00) with interest at two per cent per month, together with \$300 45-100 costs and accruing costs, I have let the same, and will offer for sale, for cash, to the highest bidder, at the Court House door of said county, on

Monday, the 1st day of February, 1864, between the hours of 9 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., the following described tract or parcel of land, lying and being in the county of Jackson, and State of Oregon, to-wit: Commencing at the southeast corner of claim No. 71, township 37 south, range 2 west; thence west 61.51 chains; thence north 26.28 chains to a corner of H. S. Overbeck's tract of land, thence east 61.21 chains; thence south 26.28 chains, to the place of beginning, estimated to contain 162 1/2-130 acres, known as the Overbeck Farm, at the grove, near the town of Jacksonville.

W. H. S. HYDE.

Sheriff of Jackson Co., Oreg.

January 2, 1864. Jan 2nd

New! New!! New!!!

KREUZER'S NEW STORE.

Between New State Saloon and Bradbury & Wade's, Jacksonville.

IS STOCKED COMPLETELY WITH

Best Cigars and Tobacco,

FRESH CANDIES AND NUTS,

NEW TOYS & NOTIONS

SWEET BERRIES,

FRESH FRUITS