

THE OREGON SENTINEL.



"TO THE EFFICACY AND PERMANENCY OF YOUR UNION, A GOVERNMENT FOR THE WHOLE IS INDISPENSABLE."—Washington.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 23, 1864.

Our Mail Line.

There is no enterprise in the continuance of which the people of Oregon and Northern California feel a deeper interest than they do in the continuance of their present mail facilities. To talk about curtailing them, and of sending us back to the uncertainty and irregularity of disconnected Cayuse expresses, makes us feel that the hands have slid back on the dial of Time, for at least a quarter of a century. As unpalatable as the truth may be, by consulting our advertising columns it will appear that the wheels of western progress are about to be reversed, and that we will soon enjoy the blessedness of postal chaos again.

Why is this? It cannot be because the people of Oregon and California have ever faltered in the manifestation of their loyalty to the Government? Not at all. Is it because the California Stage Co. have not performed their contract in a manner acceptable to the General Government? In answer to this, we remark that said company have performed their contract to the acceptance of the people most interested in the faithful performance of the same, and this ought to be enough. Considering the nature of the country, and the difficulties and length of the route, no intelligent person will say that the compensation received by the company is too great—yea most men are of the opinion that it is not enough. But we are not aware that the company refuse to continue the contract upon the terms on which they have hitherto so successfully performed it. What is the matter, then?

It is true we are living in a period of insurrection and rebellion, but this fact so far from decreasing the mail facilities in the States, has rather increased them. Why should a different rule prevail on the Pacific coast? No reasonable affirmative answer can be given to the above question.

As to the question of economy, we doubt very much whether a broken line can be sustained at a less expense than a continuous one. Most practical men would say that the continuous line, under the management of one energetic company, would be cheaper than under the discordant management of a dozen. That the benefits resulting to the community from the first would be far greater than from the second, is palpable. In the first case there would be unity and harmony of action; in the second, conflicting interests and discordant rights. Certainty, regularity and responsibility would be the effect of one, while their opposites would be the necessary concomitants of the other. But in order to meet these objections, there seems to be a disposition on the part of the Department to lengthen the time—to change a daily mail into a tri-weekly. That is to say, a disposition to feed our mental appetite on the nauseating pabulum of stale news. There is nothing in the financial condition of the Government warranting this extraordinary change. Nothing in our position or disposition exhibited towards the Government to justify it. On the other hand, much can be urged against the contemplated change. The settlers upon this coast have not only added vastly to the solid revenue of the Government, and to the material wealth of the whole land, but they have added immensely to its territorial domain, and have laid its foundations broader and grander than before.

It is the imperative duty of our Congressional Delegation, by a united and vigorous effort, to secure for us, if possible, a continuous daily line. It is the duty of

the people to second their efforts by petition and remonstrance. It is said that progress is slow but sure, and that the wheels of human progression never roll backward. They certainly have that tendency here. Let us prevent their retrograde movement by every legitimate effort in our power.

Quartz.

The great sums of money which have been invested in the silver and gold-bearing quartz mines of Washoe have had the effect of exciting the inventive ingenuity of the country, and attracting to that region scientific mechanics and mineralogists. As a consequence great improvements have been made in the mode of extracting the precious metals from the quartz, and we believe that the improved apparatus now being used in Washoe will yet be in operation on the many quartz lodes of Southern Oregon, and prove that our leads, generally, will richly repay for working, and that now paying leads will be an exception.

We are led to these remarks from a conversation had with Dr. Hearn, of Yreka. He informed us of a company on Humboldt Creek, Siskiyou county, Cal., who are now running their quartz through a newly-invented Washoe apparatus, with most astonishing results. The company first tested the new mode by working the casing or refuse rock from the lead, which yielded \$50 to the ton. By the old process this rock was entirely worthless. The company then crushed thirty-five tons of rock taken from the lead, where, by the old mill process, it had barely paid for crushing, and cleaned up as a result over sixteen thousand dollars!

We have but a faint idea of this new process of extracting gold. The quartz, as we understand it, after being crushed by the mill process, is put into a large iron bowl, along with acids and quicksilver, and there, as in an arrastra, pulverized line as flour, the acids causing the gold to separate from the metallic oxides and amalgamate with the quicksilver. It is claimed that all the gold there is in quartz is taken out by this process.

We notice by the Yreka papers that the people of Siskiyou place a high estimate on their quartz ledges, every man owning a claim is determined to hold on to it.

There are a great number of rich ledges in Jackson, Josephine and Douglas counties, from a number of which fortunes have been extracted; but in all it is known that a great deal, if not the greater portion, of the gold is held in extraneous mineral matter that prevents it from amalgamating with quicksilver. In some of the leads it is also known that there is a considerable percentage of silver, but no effort has ever been made to save it. This wasteful and negligent manner of mining we are hopeful, will soon be done away with. The wide-awake and enterprising Southern Oregon Water Ditch Company will, we predict, within a year, show Southern Oregonians that countless fortunes lie in our hills, only awaiting scientific, intelligent labor to develop them. This company, have recorded claims to a number of ledges, and they will doubtless take fortunes from them.

We look with hopeful pleasure to the bright prospective of our mining interest. Scientific labor will demonstrate that our quartz mines have been but prospected, as were the placer mines of Cal., in 1849. Then placers had to be exceedingly rich to pay for working, but subsequent intelligent labor has made the worthless 49 diggings pay for working. So will it be with our quartz lodes. They are known to be rich, but they require improved apparatus and scientific labor to develop their richness.

The new water ditch which will certainly be built by the Southern Oregon Water Ditch and Mining Company, will give to the independent miners an opportunity to work a large area of rich auriferous ground, and render general business prosperous. We have the resources for employing one thousand more laborers, and we look for that increase by January, 1865.

GEN. WRIGHT'S SUCCESSION.—Those interested are on the *qui vive* as to who will be appointed to succeed Gen. Wright in the command of the Department of the Pacific. Gen. rumor has conferred the honor on divers of our military heroes. No definite information has as yet been received from the Department. The choice is supposed to lie between the following: Major-Gen. (of volunteers) Christopher C. Augur, Major-Gen. Winfield S. Hancock, Major-Gen. Samuel P. Heintzelman, Major-Gen. Ethan A. Hitchcock, Major-Gen. Erasmus D. Keyes, and Major-Gen. James B. McPherson.—S. F. Journal, 14th.

THE second Quarterly Meeting of the M. E. Church will be held in Jacksonville, on next Saturday and Sunday. Rev. G. H. Ross, Presiding Elder, will be present.

Union Meeting at Canyonville.

CANYONVILLE, Jan. 18, 1864.

Ed. Sentinel.—The meeting of the Union League here, on the 16th inst., was the most enthusiastic political gathering that has ever met in Canyonville. The house was crowded by men whose stern devotion to the Union was as unchangeable as our own mountains are from their base; and ladies whose beauty was only equaled by their determined devotion to our country in its trying hour. Messrs. Gazley, Herman, and Flint, with logic, satire and wit, kept the audience enchained for three hours, during which time Copperheadism and treason were literally killed, skinned and dissected, and the dry bones hung up to rattle in the wind. After a while the League adjourned to partake of a supper, got up expressly for the occasion by Mr. Melvin, our Union landlord, and if he is as attentive in his country's cause, as he was to his Union guests, his patriotism will remain unimpeached.

At the close of the supper the following toasts were read:

Abe Lincoln, the rail-splitter, finding it inconvenient to split the butt end of the rebellion in the usual manner, has concluded to burst it with gunpowder.

General Grant—Most properly named, for he grants the rebels the privilege of being soundly thrashed every time he attacks them.

General Jo. Hooker—A fair, average specimen of Douglas county talent, considered an ordinary man here, but some pumpkins at Washington.

The rebels—The men possessed of the devil; General Butler—the man who casts out devils.

Volunteer toasts by Mr. Gazley.

Charleston—The cradle of treason; General Gilmore, the man employed by Government whose especial duty is to rock the cradle.

Our fleet of Monitors—Villainous contrivances of the "Northern Mud-sills and Greasy mechanics;" Southern gentlemen view them with unmitigated disgust.

Volunteer toast by Mr. Flint.

The Slaveholders—The Egyptians; the negroes—the children of Israel; the Yankees—the locusts sent to persuade the Egyptians to "let the people go."

Volunteer toast by Mr. Briggs.

Our rifled cannon—Missionaries sent into the rebel States to convert the Heathen.

Volunteer toast by Mr. Trimble.

The Epitaph of the Oregon Copperhead. "I voted for Joe. Lane."

Volunteer toast by Mr. Thorn.

Copperheads—May their Epitaph be written: D. D. D. Dead, dishonored, d—d.

Volunteer toast by Mr. Riddle (blacksmith).

Secessionists and Copperheads—Both in a fair way to be well hammered out.

Volunteer toast by Mr. Herman.

American reptiles—May Abraham's edict, like St. Patrick's curse, be as effective in clearing American soil of the Rattlesnake and Copperhead.

In conclusion I would say, tell your reprobate neighbors to bet very light on the Copperhead vote over here in Douglas, at the next election. Yours, J. T.

FORT KLAMATH.—Mr. M. R. Fletcher, who has been at Fort Klamath since last fall, arrived in town on Wednesday last, in company with the military expressman and several other persons. The party left the Fort on the 13th, and being prevented from coming the direct road over the mountains, made a circuit round beyond Mt. Shasta—an estimated distance of 175 miles, and requiring seven days to make the trip. Mr. Fletcher informs us that the snow at the Fort when they left was about ten inches deep, but warm rains were fast melting it. The greatest depth snow has reached in the valley during the winter was thirty inches, and the coldest weather was experienced on two days of the first week of this month, when the mercury sank to fourteen degrees below zero. The water in the streams had not perceptibly increased or diminished, with all the heavy rains and melting snows. The whole command at the Fort were enjoying excellent health. At the time of leaving the weather was pleasant, a south wind prevailing, with occasional warm showers.

PROGRESS OF THE TELEGRAPH.—Superintendent Whittlesy informs us that he expects the connection will be made with the northern end of the line within one month from the present date. He is pushing the work forward rapidly and expects to meet Mr. Strong's party at or near Roseburg. On the 18th Mr. Strong, with his party were on the Calapoia Mountains, and expected to have the wire stretched southward to Oakland, by to-day.

ASHLAND MILLS, Jackson Co., Ogn., January, 20, 1864.

Mr. Editor.—I hope sufficient apology for this communication will be to know that one important circumstance connected with this place has been reported, viz: the celebration of the 8th Jan. by the mountain Rangers. As one of Ashland's tailors, Martin Van Buren, has reported one, I conceive that it would be no more than just to report his grand and imposing celebration of the anniversary of the Emancipation Proclamation. How this supporter of the Democracy entered into, and carried out this laudable enterprise, it is my intention to report for the "good of posterity." Now be it remembered that the programme for the celebration of the 8th Jan. by the "Rangers" had been made public. It was well known that it was a company affair. Good people generally had nothing to say, but the reptile element began to crawl, evidently making a great effort to find some hole to crawl in at. The 28th Dec. found a "squad" of these sore-heads clustered together, holding a *reper Democratic caucus*. After some discussion and every one had been sufficiently insulted on the subject, it was determined to get up a Grand Democratic Peace Civilian Valladigham Ball on 1st Jan. Up to the day of the contemplated ball, Copperheads and tails were jubilant. The long and anxiously looked for day was at last at hand. Desperation appeared to seize them, for all are aware that a very necessary requisite for a ball is ladies, and they, let me say to their honor, hold in utter abhorrence "Rum-sucking Copperheads." This requisite could not be had, although Copperheads were constantly throwing themselves at their feet, and imploring them to be their partners *just once*. Only one could be induced to go forth to assist in the glorious celebration. When I arrived in town the sun was already sinking in the western heavens. I found no crowd upon the side walks, and so passed along almost unobserved. The stage coming into town, a usual in Ashland, attracted all attention; he certain rose and out hopped the man who sports the names of two ex-Presidents of the U. S. He had been blessed with success, for in the absence of the committee on reception, he was terribly engaged in seeing the lady safe into the hotel. "Why," says Van, "hasn't Frank French got here yet?" "No," says Pel. "Well, then," says Van, "let's go in;" and Van did go in. All was darkness inside. Frank did not arrive, consequently it became necessary for Van to change his "base of operations," in which he entirely left out the science so necessary in a ball room, predated over by Terpsichore. Van "rushed furiously" over to the store and immediately invested two and a half dollars in oysters and crackers. In this condition he was fortunately picked up by the town Squire, who, like the good man of old, picked up the adder, took him in, warmed and fed him. Van has not yet stung him but I know of, but it is supposed that with the assistance of a young lawyer, he has given the Rangers a terrible bite, no doubt flattering himself that the bite of a Copperhead must prove fatal.

Now, Mr. Editor, in coming to a close allow me to state a few facts which "Anderson" has failed to mention. On the evening of the military ball it became evident that it was the intention of the Copperheads to impose themselves upon the organization; in reality they went so far as to say positively that they would go into the dancing hall. In consideration of these threats, and the well-known character of the element collected, when the company marched up to the hall a suitable guard was stationed at the door. Some of those who have proven themselves entirely destitute of independence, came up to the guard and begged to be allowed to go in; failing in this, they went away cursing the Rangers. They now collected in the bar-room, evidently determined to consume as much whiskey as any equal force could. While enjoying themselves with whisky and cards, some vented their wrath in heaping curses upon the Rangers and their friends generally; it kept one man busy keeping tally. Some swore they would break in the door, cost what it might.

While the ladies were down at supper, the swaggering, swearing Copperheads in the bar-room, contented themselves in singing, praying and exhorting, all intermingled with the most Satanic and appalling oaths. A description of this conduct baffles my ability; my contempt, and 41—

of all decent people who witnessed it, cannot find language to express. In the morning, some of them were still huddled around. While some ladies and Rangers were on their way home, some of this strata passed them, and displayed knowledge of the rules of common decency by using language, such as only their ever find use for. All this was credited to them and passed over; but now, since we have had the brazen-faced impudence to Old T. and give vent to their filthy way they have, it is thought no more than just to publish their conduct on this occasion. Their complete defeat, failure to get into the dancing hall, break the whole thing up in a row, and then to pursue the course they did that all they brag of is getting a R. drunk, and using writing fluid upon this, however, is false, they did not use such a treat, although they evidently thought it would have been "brilliant."

Hoping I may never again be called on to notice the acts of this *union* society, and excusing myself this time the plea of "military necessity," scribe myself, DECAV

Those persons among us who are shocked at the arrest of a single rebel sympathizer in the United States, but have not a word of complaint to make for the removal hanging of scores of Union men in the South, are on the wrong side of the fence between the belligerent powers.

Born.

In Jacksonville, on the 21st inst., the wife of Rev. P. M. Starr, a Son.

Died.

In Jacksonville, on the afternoon of the 18th inst., GEORGE B. McCLELLAN, Infant Son of Mr. and Mrs. Jerome H. King; aged two years.

DIED.—At the residence of her parents near Jacksonville, on Jan. 18th, LIEB MAY, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Beebe; aged 3 years, 4 months and 9 days. This is the second sweet child of the parents called from earth to heaven within one week.

On Jackson Creek, on the 20th inst., Mr. AUSTIN BOWERS, of consumption; aged 26 years. Deceased was a native of Knox Co., Illinois, and has a brother living in Napa Valley, Cal.

At the family residence in Overbrook Grove, near Jacksonville, on the 18th January, 1864, Rev. JOHN F. GRAY, in the 63rd year of his age.

The deceased has been long and widely known in Southern Oregon as a Christian and an honest man. He possessed intellectual powers of a high order, and fine social qualities. He was buried by the Masonic Fraternity of this place.

NEW TO-DAY.

Notice.

THE Board of Trustees for Jacksonville, will meet in regular session on Tuesday, January the 26th, inst., at the Town Recorder's Office at the hour of 7 o'clock P. M. H. KLIPPEL, President. Jacksonville Jan. 26th, '64 Jan 16w2

TOWN-HOUSE

LOT FOR SALE.

THE house and lot occupied by the designed, in the town of Jacksonville, is offered for sale on very liberal terms. The lot is 250 feet long by 135 wide, and in a good state of cultivation. A good title will be given.

For further particulars, enquire of the subscriber. J. E. CLARK, Jacksonville, Jan. 23, '63. Jan 23w1

Administrator's Notice.

BY order of the County Court, in and for the county of Jackson and State of Oregon, I will sell to the highest bidder, at public auction, on the land claim of the late Michael Erity, deceased, at the mouth of Sam's Creek, two miles and a half above Dardanelles, on Tuesday, Feb. 9, 1864, between the hours of ten A. M. and four P. M., the personal property belonging to the estate of the aforesaid deceased.

Terms of sale—gold and silver coin down. EMERSON E. GORE, Jan 23w2 Public Administrator, Phoenix, Ogn., Jan., 22, 1864.

Administrator's Sale.

BY order of the County Court, in and for the county of Jackson and State of Oregon, I will sell to the highest bidder, at public auction, at the Ashland Mills, on Saturday, Feb. 6, 1864, between the hours of ten A. M. and four P. M., the personal property belonging to the estate of the late John Beeson, deceased.

Terms of sale—gold and silver coin down. EMERSON E. GORE, Jan 23w2 Public Administrator, Phoenix, Ogn., Jan., 22, 1864.