

# THE OREGON SENTINEL.



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

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 30, 1864.

## Mistakes "by Authority."

An advertisement, offering a bounty of \$200 for volunteers for U. S. military service, was published "by authority" in the leading newspaper of California—the *Marysville Express*. The legal press of California inquired of the military authorities whether it was to be understood that they intended to sustain by Government patronage papers that were notorious only for their traitorous hostility to it. The matter was briefly explained by Adj't Drum, in a note to the *Sacramento Bee*, saying the letter containing the advertisement was addressed, by a clerical accident, to the *Marysville Express*, when it should have been addressed to the *Appeal*. The *San Francisco Journal* was informed by an officer in that city that the mistake was occasioned by the blunder of a soldier, who mistook the *Express* for the *Appeal* office. It is known, however, that the editor of the *Express* received the letter authorizing the publication at the post office, and that either Adj't Drum or the *San Francisco Journal* was mistaken in the explanation. But, improbable as the explanation were, they were generally accepted, with remarks expressive of the thought that like mistakes were becoming a little too frequent, until it was discovered that T'Vault's sickly *Confederate Intelligencer*, was publishing the same advertisement. Now, the *Appeal* asks, "Did this advertisement get into the *Intelligencer* by a clerical mistake, or by the blunder of a soldier who mistook the *Intelligencer* for the *Sentinel* office. These mistakes are to be ascribed to errors in the head, and not of the pen. There is no longer any doubt how the mistakes have occurred." We give it as our opinion that the advertisement referred to is being published in the *Intelligencer* "by authority," secured through the influence of Lieutenant Col. Drew, of the Oregon Cavalry, and we reason from these facts: That by visiting the Department headquarters at San Francisco, he was given the power to set aside the law requiring the publication of advertisements for proposals for furnishing supplies for Co., "C," and for building the new fort at Klamath Lake; that he has used that power to benefit Copperheads and the most bitter Secessionists in the county, to the exclusion of Union men, and loss to the Government; and that if Gen. Wright and Adj't Drum are blind to these facts, it is because they have willfully shut their eyes to them. Col. Drew is now in San Francisco, and it would be but in keeping with his previous policy to send to his friend and associate, T'Vault, an advertisement. He has written essays for the *Intelligencer*, which were published in that paper as "editorial," one of these essays lauding Gen. Wright; and T'Vault has reciprocated by beslobbering him with Copperhead praise. Nothing is known to have happened to interrupt their friendly relations, and that Col. Drew should see his powerful influence at headquarters for the benefit of his friend is not surprising in this latitude.

We have confidence in the loyalty and integrity of Gen. Wright, but are of the opinion that he is too easily duped by designing and oily-tongued Copperheads for the good of the service, and therefore un-witted to command this military department.

**ABOLITION DEPRAVITY**—Calling Stone-wall Jackson and Benedict Arnold traitors. Few patriots doubt that they were "great and good men" as compared to Copperhead editors of the present day.

**PRECINCT MEETINGS**—The attention of the Union men of Jackson county is directed to the call for precinct meetings to elect delegates to a County Convention. Our loyal citizens owe it to themselves and to their country to take this matter in hand, and to so conduct it that every precinct will be fully represented in the County Convention by men who are known to have been ever true to the Union cause, and open in their hostility to traitors and their sympathizers. The time has come for Union men to go earnestly and vigorously to work to set their seal of condemnation on the course pursued, not only by the traitorous enemies of the country, but also upon the deceitful Copperheadism of pretended friends. To work, then, and let no man represent you in convention who has been lukewarm at any time since the dawn of the rebellion.

**OREGON SENATORS**—Neither Senator Harding or Nesmith act with the Union Administration causes of the Senate. They are probably acting in concert for their own selfish purposes. Nesmith in the Senate, probably after having "thrown himself outside of a quart of whisky," remarked that the war, as conducted, had been "a chapter of incidents," and a "comedy of errors." To a certain point the war may have been a "comedy of errors," when being conducted by McClellan in accordance with the "conservative" ideas of Oregon's "Dromio." Nesmith and Harding have made as silly and much more fatal mistakes than did the "Two Dromios."

**WAGON ROAD MEETING**—An advertisement in this paper calls for a meeting of the stockholders of the John Day and Rouge River Wagon Road, and our citizens generally, at the Court House in this place on Saturday next. The object of the meeting is to show the necessity of completing this road, and thus opening a direct route to the Boise and intermediate mines, with as little delay as possible. The evidence will be produced to prove that pack-trains can go from this place to Bannock City in twenty days. Let us wake up and have a rousing meeting. I cannot be that our citizens will let this enterprise prove a failure for the want of the sum needed to insure its triumph. Turn out, and give the road a lift.

T'Vault appears to have a widely extended notoriety. The *San Juan Press* speaks of him as a "man who had to flee from his own country for the crime of murder—a fugitive from justice." It must have been an aggravated case to drive a man at that early date, from Arkansas, then a noted refuge for desperadoes, for the crime of murder. Wonder if his victim was an Abolitionist. How appropriate it is that he should be a champion of the guerilla Democracy and a defender of the M. E. Church South.

T'Vault appears to think that we did an unmanly act in mentioning that Pruitt, before being shot was a Democrat. Why should he object to it. He published that Pruitt was a confessed murderer. Knowing that some people considered it a virtue to be a "Democrat," we mentioned that Pruitt was a Democrat of the loudest Abolition-damning kind, and T'Vault is excessively shocked. Possibly "Democrat" and "murderer" in connection recall memories to him that "will not down."

The Constitution submitted for election or rejection to the people of Nevada Territory has been rejected by a vote of 907 for to 4,609 against. The provision in the Constitution for the taxation of the mines was what defeated it, and will prevent that Territory from becoming a State for one year, at least. The people have said that the mines shall not be taxed and there is nothing else there to tax for the support of a State Government.

Judge Pratt, formerly of Oregon, but at the last municipal election of San Francisco elected Judge of the 12th Judicial District, by the Independent Union organization, has appointed John O'Dougherty, a rank Copperhead editor, as reporter. The appointment of a reporter fresh from the Confederate army would have been less of an outrage upon the loyal sentiment of that community.

The Yreka *Express* informs us that a quartz lead has been discovered on Empire Creek, a tributary of the Klamath, which will yield, to the ton, \$60 in gold and \$126 in silver. No time will be lost in commencing work upon it.

**A CASE OF KLEPTOMANIA**—A miserable scion of the Celestial Kingdom, who has in a number of instances given unmistakable evidence of being afflicted with that disease lately discovered in San Francisco, and yept Kleptomania (an insane desire to appropriate that which is not his) on Saturday the 9th inst., came to great grief. He was found on that evening behind the bar of Wettler's Brewery, with the contents of the till in his hand. A number of benevolent individuals apprehended John, and conferring together, concluded that a removal of the "capillary particles from the summit of his cranium," would allay the kleptomania. They accordingly "bucked" John, in true Southern style, and a barber's razor-berian proceeded to divert him of his cap—his most highly-prized ornament and badge of superiority. John, and snickered and plead in the most flowery style, but the self-constituted Committee insisted that it would do him good, and the work progressed until his pate was smooth as a politician. He was then released, and started on his way blubbering, and possibly invoking the vengeance of his God, upon the heads of the "outside-barbarians" who had taken such an interest in his welfare. John may not be entirely cured, but it is our opinion that Kleptomania will never again lead him to the till of the Eagle Brewery.

**SENTINEL EXTRAS**—We issued extras on each of the three first days of this week, containing the war, Congressional and general news telegraphed to this place from Yreka. By the sale of extras, we realized just two-thirds of the sum we are obliged to pay the telegraph operator. This kind of business we cannot afford. We shall, however, continue to publish the news as soon as received, until we ascertain whether it can be made to pay expenses. To persons in town who will regularly take extras we offer them at one-bit each, payable to the carrier on the receipt of every fourth extra. Single copies, two-bits.

The *Golden Era* of San Francisco is publishing a story called "The Trail of the Serpent, or Three Times Dead." By the title, it should be the history of the Copperheads—*Statesmen*.

"Jabez North," the grand villain of the story slightly approximates in unconvictionable rascality to Jeff Davis. The last chapter published has "Jabez" enclosed in a coffin, and being thus shipped from England, to escape the officers of justice. If Jeff escapes from Uncle Sam, we imagine, it will be under the disguise of the kinky hair and sable complexion of the contraband.

**A FATAL ACCIDENT**—On Wednesday last, Mr. George Fisher, was killed by being caught under a falling bank, in a mining claim on Farmer's Flat. His right leg was broken and he was otherwise severely injured that he lived but an hour after being extricated from the dirt. The deceased was held in high esteem by his German friends. He was a native of the Kingdom of Hanover, Germany, and had been a resident of this county for the past four years. He was twenty-nine years of age.

**WIRE BROKEN**—On Wednesday afternoon the telegraphic communication between this place and Yreka was interrupted, probably by a break of the wire on the Siskiyou mountain. Mr. Mann, the operator, has gone to repair the damage.

The *Statesman* of Jan. 11th, reached us on the night of the 26th. Wonder if it took a trip to Jacksonville, Cal. Same time received the *Red Bluff Independent* of Dec. 15th, '63.

**IMPROVEMENTS**—Street Commissioner Bilger has been making much-needed, high and dry stone-crossings on our principal streets, and travelling those in the suburbs of the town.

The *Trinity National*, (Copperhead) is no more. The *Oregon Intelligencer* would soon follow suit were it not for the patronage of professed Union men.

Coal oil, in lamps long used without being cleansed is liable to explode. Naphtha, which is very explosive, is generated in lamps long used.

The *Portland Times* considers Harding "Politically dead." Allow us to add, "By this time he stinketh."

The *Butte Record* has stopped publication. This is another Secesh gun spiked.

**TWO HOUSE-TARRERS KILLED**—Mr. Stephen J. Henderson, formerly of this county, in a letter from Bannock City, I. T., to O. Jacobs, Esq., informs us that he has been doing the country valuable service in more ways than one. The letter is interesting, and as Jolly Steve Henderson is known to many of our readers hereabouts, will be read with pleasure:—

**BANNOCK CITY, I. T., Dec. —, 1863.**  
O. Jacobs, Esq.: From this you may know my whereabouts, and that myself and family are all quite well. I arrived here about the 17th of October, and about twelve days before the election, and politics were running very high. I was called on the first night after arriving to address the people in the Union Hall, which I done, and from that time until the election I made nine speeches, all in my own style—strong for the Union, and breathing death and hell to traitors. It is glorious to see how handsomely the Secesh were beaten, the returns of which you have undoubtedly seen before now.

About this time some rascals stole a fine span of horses and my Midget Bly (they supposing me to be a web-foot) and took to the mountains with them, leaving me on foot, and without a house or shelter for my family. This made me sore mad; and I got a pony and started after them, they going north. I traveled day and night, and after making two hundred miles, came on them in camp, forty-seven miles this side of Lewiston. They were two in number. I got within sixty yards of them before they saw me. They appeared to be much excited, one picking up a gun. I still advanced towards and between them and the horses, they keeping their eyes on me, and when I came in range one of them raised his gun and burst a cap at me (I was in thirty yards of them, and neither of us had spoken). I had a double barreled shot gun, and at this moment sprang to the ground. During this time the other rascal was drawing his revolver, and in fact, had his finger on the trigger, and supporting the pistol with his left hand, was in the act of firing as I poured a load of buckshot into him. He fell instantly, and died without moving a foot or hand, not even so much as taking his finger from the trigger. At this time the other one was trying to extract a pistol whereupon, I shot him with a dragon pistol, one shot taking effect in the breast, and the other breaking his thigh. I was on the ground fifteen minutes, perhaps; took my property and left. I reported at the first ranch, and they went to look after them. They found one dead, the other yet alive, but mortally wounded. I arrived home all right, and consider myself justified in doing what I did.

Bannock or Boise is the largest place of its age I have ever seen. There is but one town in Oregon larger, and that is Portland. These are good mines, and one mine is ten times as large here as is your part of the country. Provisions are bringing a good price here. Flour, 56 cents per pound; bacon, 75 cents; lard, 82; coffee, 75 cents; beef, 12 cents; butter, \$1.25. Wages will be \$7 or \$8 per day in the spring.

**THE DIFFERENCE**—Many good Unionists, and some very bad ones—one piously, and the other hypocritically—declare that there ought to be no difference among Union men. To this declaration we join our hearty affirmation. There ought to be no difference among Union men. But the difference does exist, and many are the enquiries as to the nature and extent of the difference. It is great, nevertheless may be told in a very few words. We support the entire policy of the Government, while our opponents support so much of it as pleases them. We bring to the Government an undivided heart, while they divide their heart between the Government and their own selfish interest. The present crisis demands a straightforward course. There is a necessity for a united support of the policy of the Government, whatever that policy may be. Any other course is big with peril, and will prove fruitful in mischief. That moment we produce discord, disaster and defeat will follow. There must be a point to which we can rally, and forget our differences. The Government alone can define that policy, and when it has defined it, there can be no question as to the duty of every man to support it. If we do not support it, we unquestionably give aid and support to the enemy.

This half-hearted Unionism has been a curse to the country. It has done more mischief than out-and-out disloyalty. It enervates true patriotism by placing a premium upon treason. If the Administration is weak, shall we make it strong by deserting it? The only road to success is through a hearty and cordial support of

the whole policy of the Administration, whether we approve of it or not. If we only support so much of it as we like, we distract the loyal public mind, divide our friends, and give encouragement to the sympathizers with treason.—*Marion Co. Journal*.

Men are proceeding freely in their inventions of automations. Colonel du Hamel is now exhibiting a mechanical horse in England. A few years ago there was a talking figure exhibited in New York, which actually spoke several sentences. Vaneman had a duck so constructed that it ate, swallowed and digested its food. The French have automations that sing, and even play their parts in the theatre; but no man has ever yet been able to raise the dead since the resurrection of Christ.

## Union Call.

To the Union Men of Jackson County Oregon: You are hereby notified and recommended to hold Precinct Meetings in your respective precincts, in said county, on SATURDAY, the 20th day of FEBRUARY 1864, for the purpose of electing delegates to the Union County Convention, to be held at Jacksonville, in said county, on SATURDAY, the 27th day of FEBRUARY, 1864. The representation from each precinct will be made upon the same basis as that allowed in the last Union County Convention, as follows:

- Jacksville, 6; Eden, 4; Maryanna, 2; Ashland, 3; Butte Creek, 2; Table Rock, 2; Sterlingville, 2; Perkinsville, 2; Star Gulch, 1; Applegate, 2; Pleasant Creek, 1; Forest Grove, 1; Steamboat City, 1; Squaw Creek, 1. Total, 31.

The business before the Union County Convention will be the election of 10 delegates, to attend the Union State Convention, to be held at ALBANY, Oregon, on the 12th day of MARCH, 1864, to nominate a Congressman and a State Printer. A full attendance of delegates is earnestly recommended.

E. F. RUSSELL, State Committeeman  
For Jackson County.

Hall of Warren Lodge, No. 19 F. & A. M.,  
Jacksonville, Jan. 19, 1864.

WHEREAS: It has pleased the Supreme Architect of the Universe to summon our beloved brother, JAMES F. GRAY, from his labors below to the Grand Lodge above:

Resolved, That the fidelity with which he discharged his duties as a man and a Mason, and the truly Masonic virtues which adorned his character, have endeared him to the Fraternity, and render his loss irreparable.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the family of the deceased brother, and earnestly recommend them to the protection of the Fraternity.

Resolved, That the members of this Lodge wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered on the record of the Lodge, and a copy of the same be forwarded to the family of the deceased brother.

By order of the Lodge,  
H. BLOOM, Secretary.

## NEW TO-DAY.

### Brown's Bronchial Troche

These Lozenges are prepared from a highly esteemed recipe for alleviating Bronchial Affections, Asthma, Hoarseness, Cough, Colds, and Irritation or Soreness of the Throat.

**PUBLIC SPEAKERS AND VOCALISTS** Will find them beneficial in clearing the voice before speaking or singing, and relieving the throat after any unusual exertion of the vocal organs, having a peculiar adaptation to affections which disturb the organs of speech.

Agents for California, Redington & Co. San Francisco. Jan 20/64

## WAGON ROAD MEETING

THE stockholders of the Rogue River & John Day Wagon Road, and the citizens generally, are requested to meet at the Court House, in Jacksonville, on Saturday, Feb. 6th, to devise measures for raising means to finish the road. A full attendance is urgently solicited.

By order of the Board of Managers,  
JOHN S. LOVE, Pres't.  
H. BLOOM, Sec'y.

## ON THE 22d FEBRUARY

### A GRAND BALL

Will be given at the

UNITED STATES HOTEL,

In Jacksonville, Oregon.

THE undersigned designs giving an Anniversary Ball on the 22d February, 1864, respectfully invites all to attend. Every care will be taken to render the occasion pleasant one. Tickets—\$5.  
Jan 20/64  
LOUIS HORSE