

THE OREGON SENTINEL.

Union State Convention.

The Union voters of the various counties of the State of Oregon, who are in favor of the continued and vigorous prosecution of the present war to the complete and final suppression of the rebellion and the extinction of treason, and in favor of a hearty and efficient support of the authorities of the General Government in their efforts to protect and defend the Constitution and laws of the United States, and preserve and perpetuate the Union, and who are willing to combine for the election of men of like principles to all offices in this State, are respectfully and earnestly invited to hold conventions according to usual custom for the election of delegates to a State Union Convention, to be held at ALBANY, in Linn county, on the 30th day of MARCH, A. D. 1864, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Representative to Congress and State Printer, electing delegates to the National Union Convention, and providing for the selection of candidates for Presidential Electors, and transacting such other business as the Convention shall deem proper.

We respectfully recommend the holding of County Conventions on the 12th day of MARCH, A. D. 1864.

We also respectfully recommend the holding of conventions of delegates from the various districts, at the time and place of holding the State Convention, for the nomination of candidates for Supreme Judges and Prosecuting Attorneys in the several districts where vacancies shall exist.

The several counties will be entitled to delegates in the State Convention as follows: Benton, 5; Clatsop, 9; Clatsop, 1; Columbia, 1; Coos, 1; Curry, 1; Douglas, 8; Jackson, 10; Josephine, 3; Lane, 8; Linn, 12; Marion, 12; Multnomah, 8; Polk, 5; Tillamook, 1; Wasco, 10; Washington, 4; Yamhill, 9; Umatilla, 2; Baker, 3. Total, 112.

By order of the State Central Union Committee.
JOHN H. MOON, Chairman.
A. G. HOVEY, Secretary.
Salem, Jan. 6, 1864.

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 Fifth day of MARCH, 1864, for the purpose of electing delegates to the Union County Convention, to be held at Jacksonville, in said county, on SATURDAY, the 12th day of MARCH, 1864. The representation from each precinct will be made upon the same basis as that allowed in the last Union County Convention, as follows:

Jacksonville, 6; Eden, 4; Manzaneta, 3; 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 30th day of MARCH, 1864, to nominate a Congressman and a State Printer. A full attendance of delegates is earnestly recommended.

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

CALIFORNIA AND OREGON MAIL.—The California Stage Company have a contract to carry a daily mail from this city to Portland, Oregon. The contract price, we understand to be \$80,000 per annum. The service has been performed for three years very regularly, but since these contracts are paid in Treasury notes, the Company cannot save themselves under this amount, and propose to give it up. The company it is said, expend about \$10,000 per month on the route, which is paid in cash.—*Sacramento Bee*.

The Sonora Flag is to be removed to San Francisco, and published as an evening paper. The Sacramento correspondent of the San Francisco Spirit of the Times says:

"Fifty thousand dollars have been subscribed for the purpose; \$35,000 in San Francisco and \$15,000 outside thereof. It, of course, will be of the same character politically as it is now, only more so. It will probably be in operation in one month. I am told its advertising patronage already promised is very large."

A Down Easter speaks of a heavy fog in his locality. He says he hired a man to shingle a barn. At noon the man complained that it was a terrible lung barn, for he had been at work all the morning and hadn't got one course laid. So after dinner he went to see what he'd been about and found he had shingled more than a hundred feet right out on the fog!

General Butler.

As every prominent man has his biographer, of course we have a book in regard to Ben. Butler. It chiefly relates to his military management in New Orleans, and fully vindicates the action which has been so liberally denounced by rebel sympathizers. No officer has been more abundantly abused, and perhaps this may be in part owing to the fact that the South counted on his aid in its treason, for previous to the attack on Sumter, its leaders invited and urged him to go with them, assuring him that he would be cordially welcomed and honored in the rebel States. He spurned the offer, and has been rewarded by such abuse as is highly honorable to a patriotic soldier. Mr. Parton, the author of the book mentioned, gives this sketch of the character of Butler, whom Major Winthrop, while in service under him, called the "Grand Yankee."

"It may be profitable to inquire what is the secret of Gen. Butler's success. Brains. That is a great part of the secret. This man has understood the matter. He has been able to grasp the situation at all times, and to know what the situation required at all times. From the hour when he shook hands with Jefferson Davis, in December, 1860, to the present moment, he has never been groping in the dark or feeling his way to a policy. And his opinion, generally scouted at the moment, has always been justified by the progress of events. He was right in getting Massachusetts ready to march. He took the right road to Washington. He was right in regarding Fort Sumter as the base of operations against Richmond. The flash of inspiration which pronounced the negro contraband of war was right. Each step in the progress of his mind on the negro question was right at the time and in the circumstances. That single suggestion of a Board to decide upon the fitness of officers, was worth all he has received from the Government. His order making officers pay for the pillage committed by their men, was another masterly stroke. Better still, perhaps, it would be to make the whole regiment responsible—privates as well as officers. At New Orleans he was magnificently right, both in theory and practice. Every day brought forth some new proof of the fertility of his mind—of his genius for governing. That policy of isolating, crippling and destroying the malignant, and of raising in the scale of being the laboring multitude, white, black, or yellow, is the only policy which can ever make the country a nation, homogeneous, united, powerful and free. No man has, no man can, point out another path to permanent reconstruction. To dethrone the false king, Minority, and to crown in his stead the true king, Majority—that was the scheme attempted in Louisiana. But one thing is wanting to its complete success—the total abolition of slavery, which constitutes the power of the ruling faction and keeps in heathenish bondage every poor man in the South, whatever his color.

Gen. Butler, on the other hand, is no dreamer or theorizer. Dreamers or theorizers are good and helpful but he is not one of them. His forte is to devise expedients to meet a new state of things or to effect an extra special purpose. He is singularly happy in framing a measure, on the spur of the moment, which precisely answers the purpose proposed, and works good in many directions not specially contemplated. His plan for feeding the poor of New Orleans, for example, besides effecting the main purpose of saving thousands from starvation, brought home to the authors of their ruin a part of the ill consequences of their conduct, and chimed in with his general policy of raising one class and suppressing another.

Brains are the great secret. He is endowed with a large, healthy, active, instructed, experienced brain—Heaven's best gift, and the medium through which all other good gifts are given.

Courage, will, firmness, nerve—call it by whatever name you choose—Gen. Butler has it. He has not been called to face the leaden rain and iron hail of battle, but he has exhibited on every occasion the courage which the occasion required. He has shown a singular insensibility to the phantoms which play so important a part in war. He has shown the courage to go forward and meet the imaginary danger, as well as the real. He has the courage of opinion—so rare in a republic where all public men

want the favor of the many. He dares accept the remote consequences of a policy. He dares to take the responsibility. He dares to incur obloquy. He dares to tell the truth and all the truth. I venture to declare that in the many thousand pages of his writings as an officer of the Government, there is not one intentional misstatement or unfair suppression. Falsehood is the natural resort of timidity. A brave man does not lie, and need not.

Honesty. With opportunities of irregular gain such as no other man has had since the days of Warren Hastings, his hands are spotless. He could have made a safe half million by a wink; and if he had done so, he would have come home with a peculiar and marked reputation for integrity; because then he would have had an interest to create such a reputation, and could not have indulged the noble carelessness with regard to his good name which is the privilege of the man strong in conscientious rectitude. The fact that so able a man is accused of corruption is of itself a kind of proof of his honesty.

Humor. The happy word is part of the art of governing. There is apt to be a fund of humor in good victorious men, which enables them to get the laugh of mankind entirely on their side. Would Palmerston ever have been Premier of England without his jokes, or Lincoln President of the United States unless he had first overspread acres of prairie with meetings with a grin? The point, humor, and vivacity of Gen. Butler's utterances have been an element of his success in the service of his country.

Faith. "After our return to the North," says one of the General's staff, "an ex-Mayor of Chicago was introduced to the General at the St. Nicholas hotel in New York. It was just at a time when our cause looked very gloomy. The Mayor was evidently much depressed by the indications of national misfortune, and in a tone of despondency asked the General: 'Do you believe we shall ever get through this war successfully?'

"Yes, sir," the General answered, very decidedly.

"Well, but how," asked the Mayor.

"God knows, I don't; but I know He does, so I am satisfied," the General replied. I have often heard him reply thus to anxious questioners.

"We ought to march through," he once said; "but we shant; I'm afraid we shall only tumble through. No matter; we shall get through somehow."

Humanity. The papers relating to our General's military career teem with evidence that he is a kind, considerate man. He governed his soldiers strictly, but always so as to promote their best interests. He was lenient and forgiving toward offenses of inadvertence, or such as only betrayed a weakness or infirmity of nature. He was generous to the poor. He was solicitous to bestow honor where it was due. He was ingenious in devising ways of procuring promotion to deserving officers. He sympathized with the anxiety of parents for their sons in the army, and assuaged many a bleeding heart by the kind thoughtfulness with which ill news was broken to them."

JOHN BRIGHT ON THE STRENGTH OF OUR GOVERNMENT.—John Bright closed his speech at Rochdale with the following noble tribute:

"Will anybody deny that the Government at Washington, as regards its own people, is the strongest Government in the world at this hour? [Cheers.] And for this simple reason, because it is based on the will, and the good will, of an instructed people. [Cheers.] Look at the power! I am not now discussing why it is, or the cause which is developing its power; but power is the thing which men regard in these old countries, and which they ascribe mainly to European institutions; but look at the power which the United States have developed! They have brought more men into the field, they have built more ships for their navy, they have shown greater resources than any nation in Europe at this moment is capable of. Look at the order which has prevailed at their elections, at which, as you see by the papers, 50,000 or 100,000 or 250,000 persons voted in a given State, with less disorder than you have seen lately in three of the smallest boroughs in England—Barnstable, Windsor and Andover. [Laughter and cheers.] Look at their industry. Notwithstanding this terrific struggle, their agriculture,

their manufactures and commerce proceed with an uninterrupted success. They are ruled by a President chosen, it is true, not from some worn out royal or noble blood, but from the people, and the one whose truthfulness and spotless honor have claimed him universal praise; and now the country that has been vilified through half the organs of the press in England during the last three years, and was pointed out, too, as an example to be shunned by many of your statesmen; that country, now in mortal strife, affords a haven and a home to multitudes flying from the burthens and the neglect of the old Governments of Europe [cheers]; and when this mortal strife is over, when peace is restored, when slavery is destroyed, when the Union is cemented afresh—for I would say in the language of one of our own poets, addressing his country,

'The grave's not dug where traitor hands shall lay,
In fearful haste thy murdered corpse away,
[loud cheers]—then Europe and England may learn that an instructed democracy is the surest foundation of Government, and that education and freedom are the only sources of true greatness and true happiness among any people.' [Immense cheering.]

WOMEN COURTING MEN.—And why not? Why should all the business of courtship devolve upon man? It is only fair that woman should do her share of the work. Besides many a match that would have proved a happy one has been broken off because the customs of society restrained the woman from saying the right word at the right moment. What is a husbandly lover to do, if the lady of his choice will not help him out of the difficulty of popping the question? The fact is, that the ladies do perform their share of the courting, not only in semi-civilized communities, as in the instance spoken of below, but in our own enlightened land:

"A most extraordinary custom prevails among the Vizires, a powerful tribe, occupying an extensive district in Cabul, among the mountains, between Persia and India. It is in fact a female prerogative that has no parallel among any other people upon the earth, and reverses what we are in the habit of considering the natural order of things—the women choose their husbands, and not the husbands their wives. If a woman be pleased with a man, she sends the drummer of the camp to pin a handkerchief to his cap with the pin she uses to fasten her hair. The drummer watches his opportunity, and does this in public, naming the woman, and the man is obliged to marry her if he can pay the price to her father."

We clip the above from one of our exchanges, but our brother of the quill is mistaken in supposing that "this female prerogative has no parallel among any other people." A custom substantially the same prevails among the Sandwich Islanders. We remember once to have asked a good looking Hawaiian bachelor why he did not get married, and he replied with a look of innocent simplicity, that "none of the girls had asked him!"—*Pacific Monthly*.

CHANGED HER MIND.—Dicky was poor—Katy had a rich mother. Dick loved Katy and vice versa—Dicky wanted to marry Katy—Katy's mother was down on that arrangement—Dicky was forbid the premises—notes were exchanged through the high board fence which enclosed the yard. One day the old lady went out "cullin," and Dicky was duly informed of the fact—called on Katy remained a little too long—old lady close at hand no chance of escape without detection. At the instance of Katy, Dick popped into the closet; old lady saw that Katy looked confused, guessed that Dicky had been there—supposed of course that he had made good his escape—thought perhaps the young folks had agreed to elope together—determined to be too smart for them—shut Katy up in the same closet where Dicky was concealed and giving her a pair of quilts and pillow,—locked her up for the night—didn't see Dicky—next morning went to let Katy out.

"Oh, Lord!" a scream—couldn't get breath for a moment—finally:

"Ahem, Dicky, is that you?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Dicky, you must stay to breakfast."

"Could'n't, ma'am."

"Oh, but you must."

Dicky concluded to stay.

Breakfast table—"Dicky, I've been thinking a good deal about you lately. You are industrious and honest, I hear."

"I never brag."

"Well, now, upon the whole, Dicky, I think you and Katy had better get married!"

To a Very Old Woman.

BY W. M. THACKERAY.

And thou wert once a maiden fair,
A blushing virgin, warm and young,
With myrtles wreathed in golden hair,
And glossy brow that knew no care—
Upon a bridegroom's arm you hung.

The golden locks are silvered now,
The blushing cheek is pale and wan;
The Spring may bloom, the Autumn glow,
All's one—in chimney corner thou
Sitt'st shivering on.

A moment—and thou sink'st to rest!
To wake, perhaps an angel blest,
In the bright presence of thy Lord.
Oh, weary is life's path to all!
Hard is the strife, and light the fall,
But wondrous the reward!

BEHAVIOR OF SHELLS.—An army correspondent says: Shells are queerly behaved things, often harmless against all probabilities, and, when you would think they may be deadly, only patching thunder. If a shell passes you by only a few feet before it bursts, you are pretty sure to be good for the next one that comes, since each fragment takes away its share of the motion and flies on. If a shell shows symptoms of "making a landing" just in front of you, your best route would seem to be to run and pass the shell, but how rapidly we could run in that direction I have no means of knowing, having never seen the man that tried it. A solid shot is the most deceptive of projectiles. It may seem to move lazily, to be almost dead, but so long as it moves at all beware of it. Just before the battle, an artilleryman received his discharge for disloyalty, but delaying, for some reason, his Northward journey, he was yet with his battery on the eve of the engagement, and true to his instinct, he took his old place beside his horse, and was just preparing to mount, when a shot came ricocheting across the field, bounded up and struck him in the lower part of the body. Crying out, "I've got the first ticket, boys!" he snuk down and only added, with that strange dread of a little hurt a terribly wounded man always seems to feel, "lay me down by a tree where they won't run over me." They complied with his request, hastened into position, and saw him no more. The poor fellow's discharge was confirmed by Heaven. Now that fatal! when, having finished his work there, leaped lazily on, pushed out the skirt of the artilleryman's coat as a hand would move a curtain without tending it.

Brown's Bronchial Troches.

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 30/64

WAGON ROAD MEETING.

THE stockholders of the Rogue River & John Day Wagon Road, and the citizens generally, are requested to meet in 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, and respectfully invites all to attend. Every care will be taken to render the occasion pleasant one. Tickets—\$5.
Jan 30/64
LOUIS HORNE

GREENBACKS WANTED.

ALL persons indebted to me by Note or Book account, are earnestly requested to come and pay their indebtedness, on or before the 1st day of January 1864. Should any one fail to do so, their accounts or notes will positively be handed to my attorney for collection.
H. BLOOM,
Jacksonville, Dec. 18, '63. dec19/63

Spondulix Wanted.

THOSE indebted to Smith & Brown, of Phoenix, Oregon, are hereby notified that their notes and accounts are placed in our hands for collection. Please call and settle immediately, and save costs.
JACOBS & RUSSELL,
Jacksonville, Jan. 14, 1864. Jan 16/64