

THE OREGON SENTINEL.



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

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. SATURDAY MORNING, - - MARCH 5, 1864.

THE "SENTINEL" TO CHANGE HANDS.—With the present number, my connection with the SENTINEL, as editor and proprietor, will cease. The paper will pass into the hands of parties who can afford to make it a much more acceptable journal than it has been for the past six months. HENRY DESLINGER. Jacksonville, March 5, 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:

- Jacksville, 6; Eden, 4; Manzaneta, 3; Ashland, 3; Butte Creek, 2; Table Rock, 2; Sterlingville, 2; Perkinsville, 2; Star Guleh, 1; Applegate, 2; Pleasant Creek, 1; Forest Grove, 1; Steamboat City, 1; Squaw Creek, 1; Dardanelles, 2. Total 33.

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. RUSSELL, State Committeeman For Jackson County.

The Union Precinct meeting in the Court House to-day, will be numerously attended, as we hope each in the county will be.

\$1,000 REWARD IN COIN.—The citizens of this place have subscribed and offered as a reward, \$1,000 in coin, for the apprehension and conviction of the murderer of Widow Long.

GOSE NORTH.—Quite a number of our citizens have started for the northern mines in the past two weeks, and others are going. Boise is the great attraction. May success be theirs.

Dram & Martin threaten "Decatur" for slander, in comparing their Jack to "Anderson." If the impression gets abroad that Maltese resembles the frail and muscleless anatomy of "Anderson," his occupation will be gone, sure.

Mr. S. A. Scott has taken charge of the Dardanelles Hotel, and put it in a condition for accommodating the public in the best style. We speak on the authority of those who know when we say that as good a meal can now be had at the Dardanelles Hotel as at any other house in Oregon.

The Confederate organ at Eugene says: "The Abolition organ at Jacksonville takes good care to tell the world that Pruet was a Democrat, and Collins an Abolitionist." We deny ever having complimented Collins by calling him an Abolitionist—a term, as now used, synonymous with "patriot." Collins, it will be recollected, killed Pruet in drunken fracas, and for the crime has been tried, convicted of murder in the second degree, and sentenced to the Penitentiary for life. From his associations and habits, we think it quite likely that he claimed to be a good "constitutional Democrat"—not that we think all Democrats are thieves and murderers, but because such characters invariably claim to be good Democrats. If all such were imprisoned or hanged, the penitentiaries would be filled, hemp scarce, and the thinned ranks of the Democracy be reduced to an occasional Confederate picket. There

would certainly be an editorial chair vacated in one secess sanctuary in this State, that we know of, by such consummation.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, Feb. 28, 1864.

Ed. Sentinel.—Every Union-loving citizen who has at heart a sense of the obligations due our Fathers for their efforts, sacrifices and sufferings in the great struggle for civil liberty, verging upon a century ago, and of the duty resting upon us to transmit to posterity our social privileges and blessings, must be strongly impressed with the fact that a great responsibility rests upon them in the discharge of their patriotic duty in the approaching campaign, which will be but a rehearsal or training for the most momentous Presidential election ever held.

Political liberty was highly valued by our Ancestors, or they never would have made such exertions and sacrifices as they cheerfully did. The extent of their struggles can hardly be estimated; they taxed themselves to the very utmost. They contributed a great portion of their income and their estates in support of the glorious cause for which they labored. They gave up articles of comfort for the relief of the sick and wounded patriot; nor did they count their lives dear to themselves when called upon personally in defence of their rights. Let us cherish a recollection of their suffering and hardships, to excite our gratitude for their noble and valuable services, to deepen our sense of the blessings which they secured to us. The effect of such recollection will not fail to invigorate our resolution in aiding and assisting all in our power at the present time, in the preservation of these truly great privileges. We surely cannot reflect on their struggles without perceiving the magnitude of the prize contended for, and in striving to follow out those generous precepts of preserving the liberties and Union of America. Our ancestors acted their part nobly and faithfully then. We cannot charge them with a want of ardor in the establishment of the great principles of our Government. If liberty is lost the fault will be ours. As much as we cherish and value the recollections of their glorious deeds, the sufferings they underwent, and the principles they transmitted for perpetuation to our keeping, just so much should we use every means and effort that we can command in its defence. Whether the enemy be domestic or foreign, let us teach him that we are worthy and will prove true to the trust we hold, and this Union, that our fathers formed, shall be transmitted and prove a lasting monument to future generations.

If we make sacrifices in its defense, we are but discharging a duty we owe to the past and the future, and history will not forget the loyal men and their connection with the Republic of America in the nineteenth century. It will also demonstrate the fact that the people's Government is the most powerful, perfect, sublime and beneficial in its results to mankind, on earth.

When this strife is ended, the permanency of the Republic will be forever established, and in the great work, she has not forgotten her duty to the oppressed. She says to all, "Be free!" and when she emerges from the contest, crowned with living glory, there will not be a foot-print of a slave in the broad domain of the Republic.

Who will dare to charge the Republic with the spirit of oppression? Then it will be truly said, as in the sense of the Declaration of Independence, "all men are created equal," and the chivalric cavalier of the South is no better than the human beings he has held in bondage for centuries. The proclamation of our President has forever closed the doors against human bondage. If he had done nothing else, that alone would entitle him to the respect and admiration of the world. Go on, then, noble, generous and patriotic ruler; millions of loyal hearts beat high and true in unison with thine in this great work of freedom. Let Copperheads and Slavocrats howl and sing their delusive song of "Union as it was and Constitution as it is." The people know them and are aware of their designs, and in the coming political contest will bury them never to be resurrected, and inscribe an appropriate epitaph on their tombstones, running thus: "Here lies a constitutional Democrat, who fell in the political contest of 1864, laboring in the cause of treason, in its last efforts and agonies for the overthrow of the free institutions of the American Republic. His

petrified heart was broken with grief and rage because he failed to accomplish his hellish designs. May his memory be forgotten, and his name obliterated from among the living."

Now, let us see what it takes to constitute a constitutional Democrat. First, at the bare mention of the name of Vandalism; he must, like Neobe, become all tears, for he is the special pet and martyr of their party; he must exult over rebel victories, and collapse into lethargy when he hears of the brilliant exploits of Union arms; he must frequently assert in public that the Southern people are a high-toned, kid-gloved, chivalrous people, born to rule, and the North are a d-d set of Yankees, mudsills and greasy mechanics, fit only to lick the hands of those high-toned gentry like curs. What is Fernando Wood, the plottor and accomplice of Andrews, the urger on of the New York riots, where foul deeds of horror were committed before which Wyoming and St. Domingo dwindle into insignificance—a constitutional Democrat; what is Thomas Seymour, of Connecticut, who urges open resistance to the laws—a constitutional Democrat; what is Clement L. Vallandigham, spoken of in another portion of this article, who openly urged the people of the loyal State of Ohio to rise in insurrection, rather than obey the decrees of the Government—a constitutional Democrat; what are Ridgely Greathouse, Harpending, and others, arrested, tried and convicted of piracy by our sister State—constitutional Democrats; and last and not least, what is he of our own State and county, who bawls through a journal of which he is editor, Bolly for Harpending—a constitutional Democrat, as a matter of course. These constitutional Democrats have Union on their lips and treason in their hearts.

Constitutional Democrats, enemies of freedom, to address to you the language of an eminent and distinguished Frenchman, who was asked if he would doom the tyrant of his country to death by his vote, answered, "I pity the poor and the oppressed of every land, but for the oppressor and would-be destroyer of my country's liberties I have no sympathy."

WYOLK.

CASE OF DR BOW.—De Bow, well-known as the editor of a Review published at the South, is in trouble from a quarter to which those who have known his avowals about slavery for the last ten years would have looked last for the infliction that has fallen upon him. His offense is that he published an article in his Review, at Richmond, which argues that the Confederacy cannot stand against the Federal Government. He says the production of cotton is slipping away from them, and that they do not raise cereals enough to feed themselves. He asks: "If the negro does not raise enough to feed himself and his master, what is the use of the negro? If we are not permitted to avail ourselves of the high qualities of the negro, and found a superior civilization upon him, why should we not accept the civilization which belongs to people in general, founded on the dignity as well as usefulness of labor?"

We quote, again, De Bow's language: "We will say to Congress and to President Davis, that a careful study of the last Census Report of the United States will correct or destroy many perturbations in their minds as well as our own. Let them legislate so as to increase the number of cows, and think no more of the negro. The land, then, instead of being isolated by war, and the inhabitants gaunt with privation and misery, will flow literally with milk and honey, as in times of yore. But, above all, what progress have we made? Is the slave power more secure than before we seceded? Are we in such a condition as to promise ourselves, even with repudiation of all debts, both at home and abroad, exemption from duties and high taxation? What have we to hope for, both as regards slavery and the prospects of the Southern Confederacy?"

For the promulgation of these truths, De Bow has been imprisoned and the publication of his Review stopped. All this is well, and he has got no more than he deserved for his past misdeeds in writing up rebellion. He will be a good man when he comes out.

AN AFFRONTING INCIDENT.—Four years ago, John Simpson was a successful miner in the neighborhood of Hornitas, and had quite a handsome sum, with which he proposed to return to his old home in Indiana, and settle down in the enjoyment of a pastoral life with his wife and daughter. Five years previously he had bade adieu to them and gone to California, where he hoped to realize a sufficient sum to permit him to lead a life of ease during the remainder of his sojourn upon earth. Sober, industrious, and frugal, he was not one who would waste in frivolous amusements or at the gaming table the money he dug from the bosom of the earth, and as year after year passed away he saw his store increase, until he imagined that the sum was sufficient to

realize his hopes. He began to make preparations to return home, when he received a letter from his daughter, informing him that her mother had sickened and died. This intelligence caused him to forsake his intention to return to the States. He wrote to his daughter, telling her of his determination, and sending her funds to pay her passage to California. About the time of her expected arrival in San Francisco he came to the city for the purpose of meeting her and conveying her to his home in the mountains. While awaiting the arrival of the steamer he fell into the hands of a party of man-stealers or shanghaier, and was sold to the officers of the ship Morning Star, a vessel bound to Liverpool. As the vessel upon which Simpson was a prisoner was going to sea, the steamer came into the harbor, and although he was within almost speaking distance, he was not permitted to see or speak to his daughter, who was on board of her. When seized by the press-gang, he had between three and four thousand dollars on his person, which was taken from him, and after a voyage of seven or eight months, he found himself a wanderer upon the Liverpool quays, with barely money enough in his pockets to keep hunger at bay for a fortnight. He made every effort to return to California, but without success, until about three weeks ago, when he arrived on board the Wild Pigeon, from Australia. His daughter had, upon her arrival here, experienced many difficulties; young, inexperienced, and without a friend to guide her, she found herself beset upon all sides, and finally listened to the lying tones of one who only loved to destroy. After being deserted by her destroyer, she became a pretty waiting girl in a saloon on Kearny street, where, a few nights ago, she was seen and recognized by her father. The agony of the old man when he found his only daughter a thing of hire in a common rum shop, was painful to behold, and he called down upon the heads of those who had been instrumental in effecting this ruin the everlasting curses of Heaven. The parent and child left the saloon together, and it may be that a life of comparative happiness yet awaits them.—S. F. Call.

SOME OF THE HONORS.—On Thursday night we witnessed a scene that beggars description. Five hundred rebel prisoners were brought in from Camp Nelson; and, without exception, they were the most wretched-looking set we have seen since the commencement of the war. Many of the poor fellows were in their shirt sleeves and barefooted. They were nearly starved, and their capture will undoubtedly save the most of them from a miserable death. These men were captured from Longstreet's command, and they state that his entire army is in the same miserable condition. They appear to be well satisfied with the change they have experienced, and, in fact, congratulate themselves upon their happy deliverance from the terrible condition in which they were placed. There were twenty commissioned officers among them, ranking from Colonels down to Lieutenants, but we could perceive no distinction in their dress from the privates. Those of them that could boast of an old piece of carpet, or the remnant of what was once a shawl or blanket, appeared to be looked upon with envy by their less fortunate comrades. They were confined in the military prison, and will be sent to one of the Northern camps in a few days.—Louisville Journal, January 26th.

NEW ISLAND.—A new Mediterranean island has come to the surface off Palermo. It is a volcanic phenomenon, and appeared for the first time a few years since, and was taken possession of by the Neapolitan Government, and named Ferdinandia, but disappeared one fine day and sank to the bottom, and has just come up again to the great delight of the scientific world. An English vessel, with several members of the learned societies on board, has anchored off Palermo to take observations, which cannot fail to be of great scientific interest.

ARRESTED.—Sheriff Howell, of Josephine county, assisted by Marshal Banks, pursued and arrested three men in Scott's Valley, Cal., one day this week. They are charged with robbing Chinamen. The prisoners were apparently aware that the Sheriff was of the Democratic persuasion, as they attempted to ingratiate themselves into his favor by assuring him that they were good Democrats, that their sympathies were with the South, and that the Democracy should work together. But Howell was too old a Democrat to be caught by such arguments, forcibly as they were presented, for he has taken his prisoners to the Josephine county jail, to await trial. He is undoubtedly of the opinion that some constitutional Democrats need watching.

Senator Harding introduced a bill in the U. S. Senate, Dec. 18th, "to authorize the President to negotiate a treaty with the Klamath, Modoc, and other Indian tribes in southeastern Oregon; which was read twice by its title and referred to the Committee on Indian Affairs."

Secretary Seward is sixty years of age, and has been forty years in public

Died.—Of scarlet fever, March 1, 1864, Ashland, Nelson H., son of Morrison Phelps C. Howell, aged five years, months and seventeen days. [Mt. Vernon, Ohio, papers please copy.]—On Tuesday, 22d inst., at Phoenix, MIRA A., daughter of Samuel Furry, about 10 years.

H. Bloom STORE Removed

RYAN'S NEW BRICK Next to Judge & Zimmerman Between the SENTINEL OFFICE & U. S. HOTEL The rent of my new store is so much less than I had to pay at my old stand, that I can and will sell goods to my customers considerably reduced rates. Give me a call. H. BLOOM Jacksonville, March 5, 1864.

LAW NOTICE. The undersigned has transferred all law and collection business in Josephine county, Oregon, to J. Gaston, Esq., Jacksonville, who will prosecute the same to final settlement. Parties having business with me will please communicate with Mr. Gaston. R. B. MORFORD, March 3d, 1864.

NOTICE—I hereby give notice that I have authorized Mr. John McLoughlin to act as my agent in general business, during my absence. HENRY KLIPPILL Jacksonville, Feb. 27, 1864.

Administrator's Notice. NOTICE is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that letters of administration have been granted to Emerson E. Gore, by the County Court of Jackson county, at the February Term thereof, to administer upon the estate of J. J. Hobbs, deceased, late of said county. All persons having claims against said estate, are requested to present them to me, at my residence, near Phoenix, with the proper vouchers, for judgment, within six months from the date of this notice; and if not presented within one year, they will be forever barred, also, all persons indebted to said estate, are requested and notified to pay up immediately. EMERSON E. GORE, Public Administrator, February 5, 1864.

To the Traveling Public. MY Ferry on North Umpqua River closed for two years from this date, Feb. 8, 1864. F. R. HILL, Willmar, Feb. 10, 1864.

Brown's Bronchial Troches. "I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, excepting to think yet better of that which I began thinking well of." Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. "The Troches are a staff of life to me." Prof. Edward North. Pres. Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y. "For throat troubles they are a specific." N. P. Wells. "Too favorably known to need commendation." Hon. Chas. A. Phelps. Pres. Mass. Senate. "Contain no Opium nor anything injurious." Dr. A. A. Hayes, Chemist Boston. "An elegant combination for Coughs." Dr. G. F. Bigelow, Boston. "I recommend their use to public speakers." Rev. E. H. Chapman. "Most salutary relief in Bronchitis." Rev. S. Seigfried, Murfreesboro, Ohio. "Very beneficial when suffering from colds." Rev. S. J. P. Anderson, St. Louis. "Almost instant relief in the distressing labor of breathing peculiar to Asthma." Rev. A. C. Eggleston, N. Y. "They have suited my case exactly, relieving my throat so that I could sing with ease." T. Ducharme. Choister French Parish Church, Montreal. As there are imitations, be sure to obtain the GENUINE. Agents for California, Reduores & Co. San Francisco.

DARDANELLES HOTEL S. A. Scott, Proprietor.

THE undersigned has leased the Dardanelles (Evansville) Hotel, put it in good condition, and opened it for the accommodation of the public. The public can rely upon the promise that no pains will be spared to make the accommodations for all who favor him with their patronage most agreeable and pleasant. The Hotel is most pleasantly and agreeably situated on the banks of Rogue River, and all necessary outbuildings convenient and in good repair. The proprietor hopes to receive a large living patronage. S. A. SCOTT, Dardanelles, Feb. 26, 1864. feb27w84

WOOL AND HIDES BOUGHT BY RYAN MORGAN & CO. PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at HAINES BROS.