

The Oregon Sentinel.

PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY MAY 7, 1864.

VOL. IX.—NO. 16.

O. F.—Jacksonville Lodge
NO. 19 holds its regular meetings on Friday of the first week in each month, and on Saturday of each intervening week, at the Masonic Hall, at 10 o'clock. Brothers in good standing are invited.
GEO. B. DORRIS, N. G.

Lodge No. 10, A. F. & A. M.
HOLD their regular communications the Wednesday Evenings on the preceding the full moon, in JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

ALEX. MARTIN, W. M.
Broom, Sec'y.

OREGON CHAPTER NO. 4, OF VAL ARCH MASONS, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.
Hold their regular communications on the Saturday Eve. of Every Month. Companions in good standing are cordially invited to attend.
W. H. S. HYDE, H. P.
Sec'y.

JACOBS, & RUSSELL, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW.
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.
We appoint the Court House. Cases committed to their care will be attended to. July 29, '62.

B. F. DOWELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.
Practice in all the Courts of the Third District, the Supreme Court of Oregon, and the U. S. District Court at Yreka, Cal. War Scrip promptly paid. Oct. 18.

J. GASTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.
Special attention given to collection. June 10, 1863, 49.

GEORGE B. DORRIS, CLERK OF THE DISTRICT COURT, CLERK OF THE COUNTY OF JACKSON COUNTY.
With B. F. Dowell, Esq.

J. S. HOWARD, ARCHITECT & CIVIL ENGINEER.
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.
Near the South end of Oregon. January 2, 1864.

PETER BRITT, Photographic Artist.
To take pictures in every style, with all the late improvements. Do not give satisfaction, no fee. Call at his new Gal. building, examine his pictures, and be convinced.

G. W. GREER, DRUGGIST AND SURGEON,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.
New Express Saloon and Ryan, Meigs & Co.'s Store.

GEORGE J. GATES, DENTIST.
Respectfully located in Jacksonville, and offers his services to all those in need of dental treatment. Decaying teeth put in gold in the best manner. Working in his line, with the advantage to give him a call.

DUGAN & WALL, READING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Dealing Cor. Front & F streets. ASCENT CITY, CAL.

AND PRODUCE taken in exchange for Merchandise, at MAX MULLER'S.

GRAPH ALBUMS at HAINES BROS.

Our Childhood.

BY GEORGE B. PRENTICE.

'Tis sad, yet sweet, to listen
To the soft wind's gentle swell,
And think we hear the music
Our childhood loved so well;
To gaze out on the even
And the boundless fields of air,
And feel again our boyish wish
To roam like angels there.

There are many dreams of gladness
That cling around the past—
And from the tomb of feeling
Old thoughts come throbbing fast;
The forms we loved so dearly,
In the happy days now gone,
The beautiful and lovely,
So fair to look upon.

Those bright and lovely maidens
Who seemed so formed for bliss,
Too glorious and too heavenly
For such a world as this;
Whose soft dark eyes seem swimming
In a sea of liquid light,
And whose locks of gold were streaming
O'er brows so sunny bright;

Whose smiles were like the sunshine
In the spring-time of the year—
Like the changeful gleams of April,
They followed every tear!
They have passed—like hope—away;
All their loveliness is fled—
Oh! many a heart is mourning
That they are with the dead.

And yet the thought is saddening
To muse on such as they
And feel that all the beautiful
Are passing fast away!
That the fair ones whom we love,
Grow to each loving breast,
Like the tendrils of the clinging vine,
Then perish where they rest.

American Generals.

The last number of the *Atlantic* has a very good article entitled "Fighting Facts for Fogies," from which we glean the following particulars. American military history is, it seems, decidedly favorable to old generals. Washington was forty-four when he assumed command of the revolutionary armies, and fifty when he took Yorktown. Wayne and Greene were the only young generals that evinced decided capacity. Hamilton would, in the reviewer's opinion, have been "the highest military name in the war," had he served steadily in the field. Schuyler would, he thinks, have stood next to Washington, but for the "abandoned jealousies that deprived him of command in 1777." Gen. Jackson's great Louisiana campaign was conducted when he was nearly forty-eight. The following paragraph, we confess, we do not fully comprehend: "Had General Scott had means at his disposal, we should have been able to point to a young American General equal to any who is mentioned in history; but our poverty forbade him an opportunity in war worthy of his genius. It froze the genial currents of his soul." As a veteran leader, he was remarkable. He was in his sixty-fourth year when he set out on his memorable Mexican campaign, "which was an unbroken series of grand operations and splendid victories such as is seldom found in the history of war." Gen. Taylor was sixty-two when the Mexican war began. The present war has been mainly conducted by elderly or middle-aged men. Lee is about fifty-six; Rosecrans forty-four; Grant forty-two; Stonewall Jackson was thirty-seven at the time of his death; Banks is forty-eight; Hooker forty-five; Beauregard forty-six; Burnside forty; Bragg forty-nine; Gilmore thirty-nine; Franklin forty-one; Meade forty-eight, and Foster forty. Lander died at forty, and Kearney was killed at forty-seven. Gen. T. W. Sherman is forty-six, W. T. Sherman forty-four. Gen. McClellan was in his thirty-first year when he assumed command at Washington, in 1861. McDowell was in his forty-third year when he failed at Bull Run. Gen. Pope is forty-one; Gen. A. S. Johnson was fifty-nine when killed at Shiloh; Gen. Joe Johnson

is fifty-one; Geo. Halleck forty-eight, and Longstreet forty. Ashby, the most brilliant of the Southern cavalry leaders, was killed at thirty-eight. General Stewart is only twenty-nine. Of our cavalry leaders Patterson is forty, and Averill is thirty. Thus it will be seen that very few young men have distinguished themselves in American wars.

GEN. FRANK CHEATHAM.—This officer of the rebel army kept a gambling house in Stockton in "early days." The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* tells the following on him:

Many of your Cincinnati readers will remember a queer specimen of the genus homo, who used to be employed on the river boats, and was known as "Peggie McCue." McCue is now in the rebel army seeking his rights. During the occupancy of Mission Ridge by the enemy, an incident occurred to Peggie that is worthy of record. It was related to me by deserters who were present. Peggie was engaged one day as teamster, and Gen. Frank Cheatham riding along, caught him in the act of pommeling the mules with a billet of wood. Riding up in a towering rage, Cheatham denounced him in the vilest terms, and ordered him to cease his brutal amusement. Peggie's Irish rix suddenly. Turning about and confronting Frank, he remarked:

"General, you are a—coward. You know your shoulder-straps protect you, or you never would apply that epithet to me."

"A coward, am I, you miserable devil!" exclaimed the General, throwing off his coat. "Look here, McCue; there is General Cheatham and the shoulder-straps—here is Frank Cheatham. Come and take satisfaction."

Peggie was not slow to accept the invitation, made for Frank, and in two minutes had whipped him soundly. The General, smarting under his defeat, started for his horse, when a sudden application of Peggie's foot assisted him to mount. Picking up the coat, McCue threw it to the General, remarking as he did so, pointing his fist to the rider and then to the coat—

"There is the whipped Frank Cheatham of the Cumberland army; here is Major General Cheatham, commander of a division. General, you can repeat the operation as often as you desire; you will always find Peggie ready for you."

THE DAHLGREN OUTRAGE.—Our theory that the numerous accounts of inhuman barbarities perpetrated by the "chivalry," that have recently come over the wires, were "abolition lies," has received a severe shock by a paragraph in the *Richmond Examiner* of March 8th. That reliable authority, which we cannot presume to doubt, assures us that "Dahlgren's carcass fell, riddled by avenging Southern bullets;" that it was "stripped, robbed of every valuable, and the fingers cut off for the sake of the diamond rings that encircled them;" that when the body was found, "it was lying in a field stark naked with the exception of the stockings." Our "chivalry" contemporary goes on to say:

"Yesterday afternoon the body was removed from the car that brought it to the York River Railroad depot, and given to the spot of earth selected to receive it. Where that spot is, no one but those concerned in its burial know or care to tell. It was a dog's burial, without coffin, winding sheet or service. Friends and relatives at the North need enquire no further; this is all they will know—he is buried a burial that befit the mission upon which he came. He has swept through the city of Richmond on a pine bier, and written his name on the scroll of infamy, instead of on the hearts of his countrymen; never to be erased."

Had this come to us from an abolition source, we should have felt bound to discredit it. But, alas! it is the record made by "chivalry" itself of the manner in which it glories in carrying on "war" in this nineteenth century.—*S. F. Daily Flag.*

SAD COMMENTS ON FAST LIVING.—An old man who has been living in the most abject poverty for several years, vibrating between Worcester county and Berkshire, Massachusetts and Connecticut, as he was shifted by selectmen who wished to clear him from their precincts, has at length found a refuge, but perhaps only a temporary one, in the State Almshouse at Munson. Forty years ago this same man did a heavy grain and shipping business in New York, and was among the most influential and respected merchants of the metropolis. About the time of the completion of the Erie canal, he, with others, conceived a grand scheme of doing an immense foreign trade; and went to Europe, taking most of his wealth with him. Family affairs did not run smooth, and he gave up his grand project, went to London, led a gay life, was feasted by lords, became very intimate with the household of a noble earl, and was presented at court by the American Minister.

Afterwards he crossed to Paris, where some embroglio obliged him to accept the challenge of a fighting marquis, who sent him a ball through his right arm; but our punter being a poor shot, severely wounded his own second instead of the marquis, and he had to leave that city. Then he went to Munich and made love to a niece of one of the royal families, was accepted, and got drunk at a palatial ball over his conquest, made a bad thing of it, and left Munich with dispatch. He continued in his excesses, gambled away all his property, was a vagabond in England a few years, then in western Massachusetts. His life is a sadder comment on fast living than was ever written.—*Boston Journal.*

CHRISTMAS DAY AT JERUSALEM.—The *Monde* publishes on the authority of two letters from its correspondent in the Holy Land the following account of the deplorable scene of violence and disorder which occurred at Bethlehem on Christmas day, caused, according to the writer, by the fanaticism of the Greek Christians against the Latins: "According to the usual practice, the Latin Patriarch and his clergy assembled about noon on December 24th, at the Patriarchal Seminary of Beit Jhala, and went thence in grand procession, accompanied by an immense crowd, to the Church of St. Mary and Persepe, or rather, of St. Helena, through which the Latins have only a disputed right of passage to the small church of St. Catherine, where the Vespers for Christmas Eve were solemnly chanted. Afterwards came the night service, celebrated pontifically by the Patriarch, assisted by his clergy. After the midnight mass the Patriarch, bearing a cradle, supposed to contain the infant Jesus, went in solemn procession to the Grotto of the Nativity, and deposited the cradle on the stone which marks the very spot where the Saviour was born. The Gloria in excelsis, and the 'Te Deum' were next sung. Masses were then said at the altar of the Magi until the time appointed for the Greeks to enter the grotto and chant their liturgy; after which, the Latin masses were again resumed, and continued during the morning. At half past eleven, while a Franciscan monk was engaged in celebrating mass, the Superior of the Greek Convent entered the grotto, and complained of the Latins keeping possession of the altar so long. A Latin monk having refused to allow him to advance until the conclusion of the service, the Superior rushed into the Church of St. Helena, belonging to the Greeks, ordered the bells to be rung, and called in his co-religionists to drive out the Latins. He was heard to exclaim, 'Kill four or five of those dogs; we will hold you blameless.' A fierce conflict then ensued between the Latins and the Greeks in the choir of the Church of St. Helena, in spite of all the efforts of the Latin Patriarch to prevent such a scandalous scene. At last however, Mussulman, Mul-zelim, of Bethlehem arrived with an armed force, and soon got the mastery of the Greeks, though they resisted violently at

first. Two Latin monks were slightly wounded in the fray. Four of the Greek party were also wounded, and among them the Superior of the Convent, who had been the cause of the conflict. In the evening, twenty-five Bashi Bazuks were sent to Bethlehem by the Pacha of Jerusalem, accompanied by three officials, empowered to hold inquiry into the affair, and bring the guilty parties to justice."

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH ON SLAVERY.

We extract the following from a late letter of the Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati, to his diocese:

Beloved Brethren and Children in God:
— * * * If tens of thousands of our Catholic brethren have fallen in the front ranks of the National armies, attesting, even at this high price, their devotion to the Government, and their sense of the value of the Union, surely we can, with the vicar of Christ, undeterred by what friend or foe may say of his paternal interposition or counsel, in beseeching the Almighty God to inspire the contending hosts and their rulers, North and South, with the desire of peace. * * * It is worthy the noble heart of Pius the Ninth to wish and pray that this great country, but yesterday united, and therefore prosperous and powerful, may put the sword into the scabbard, and enjoy in honorable and uninterupted peace the blessings which God has poured upon it more abundantly than any other nation under Heaven. The Holy Father, in an audience of three-quarters of an hour, granted, on the first day of December, to a young American priest of this diocese, who had left a seminary in France with some of his beloved fellow-students to join the Papal Zouaves, and who had told the Pope that he had risked his life to maintain the territorial integrity of the States of the Church, so would he willingly die to defend the integrity of the Union, and assured him of the sincere love of the people and Government of the North. At the same time the sovereign pontiff confided to his care an autograph letter for us, doubtless, as in the instances of the letters to the Archbishop of New Orleans and the late lamented Archbishop of New York, to urge us to use our best efforts in the interests of peace. We have not received this honored letter. But you are our witnesses, that while we go with our whole heart and soul for the maintenance of the Union and the abolition of slavery—against neither of which does the Supreme Pontiff of Christendom utter a single word—we have omitted no opportunity in our visits to our churches, in the administration of confirmation, in our public prayers, morning and afternoon, in our cathedral, to exhort our beloved children to unite with us in supplications for peace.

Those who openly advocate amalgamation, and practice it, are far less dangerous than those crafty, serpent-tongued disciples of negro equality who proceed in a cautious and gradual way to attain their ends.—*Express.*

We know of no one favoring any such thing, and if we did, the responsibility would be with them. If people are disposed to amalgamate nothing can prevent it, and therefore all argument or laws to the contrary are useless. If a Copperhead editor should conclude to marry some good looking colored woman, would condemning public opinion prevent the union? The relatives of the woman might object!—*Appal.*

In 1661, the 6th Ohio took with them into the field an eagle, which has followed them into all their fights, and screamed wildly above the din of every battle. The brave 8th is now on a furlough, having re-enlisted—and have the eagle with them still, and find no difficulty in filling up their ranks with recruits. The noble bird has been twice wounded, and if he comes out of the contest, the boys intend he shall be kept at the capitol at the charge of the State.