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THE OREGON SENTINEL.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

B. F. DOWELL, Prop'r.

Subscription—For One year, in advance, Four Dollars; if paid within the first six months of the year, five dollars; if not paid until the expiration of the year, six dollars.

Advertisements—One square (10 lines or less), first insertion, Three Dollars; each subsequent insertion, One Dollar. A discount of fifty per cent will be made to those who advertise by the year.

I. O. O. F.—Jacksonville Lodge

Regular meeting on Friday of the first week of each month, and on Saturday of each intervening week, at the Masonic Hall, at 7 o'clock P. M. Dues in good standing are invited to attend.

Warren Lodge No. 10. A. F. & A. M.

HOLD their regular communications the Wednesday Evenings on or preceding the full moon, in JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

ALEX. MARTIN, W. M.

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ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS

AT LAW,

AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Office opposite the Court House.

All business committed to their care will be promptly attended to. July 29, '62.

B. F. DOWELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Will practice in all the Courts of the Third Judicial District, the Supreme Court of Oregon, and in Yreka, Cal. War Scrip promptly collected. Oct. 18.

J. GASTON,

(Successor to David S. Gaston)

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Special attention given to collection cases. June 10, 1863. 40

(By App. Indorsement)

GEORGE B. DORRIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC

FOR JACKSON COUNTY.

Office with B. F. Dowell, Esq.

J. S. HOWARD,

SURVEYOR & CIVIL ENGINEER,

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Residence near the South end of Oregon street. January 2, 1864.

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SURGEON-DENTIST!!!

DR. O. J. GATES

HAS permanently located in Jacksonville, and offers his services to all those who need artificial teeth. Decaying teeth filled with pure gold in the best manner. Persons needing work in his line, will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

Office—One door east of Madame de Reo's Restaurant. April 1862.

NEW ENGLAND

FAMILY SEWING MACHINE!

CHEAPEST AND BEST IN USE.

For further particulars, call at Newber's Store, and see the Machine in operation. Machines on hand, for sale.

J. NEUBER, Agent.

Jacksonville, June 4th, 1864. 3m

NEW

Watchmaker and Jeweler!

On Oregon street, first door north of Brentano's Jacksonville, Ogn.

JOHN F. HOUCK,

Manufacturer and repairer of all sorts of Watches, Chronometers, Clocks Musical and other Instruments, etc.

Also, JEWELRY manufactured and repaired, after the most approved style of the art, and warranted for one year. Prices according to times.

JOHN F. HOUCK,

Chronometer and Watchmaker.

Jacksonville, June 25, 1864. 2m

SACHS BROS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALERS

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Dry Goods and Groceries.

Jacksonville Aug. 5, '64. aug17

A. C. ALBERTS

Is prepared to manufacture to order, all kinds of

Matresses, Tents,

Flour and Grain Sacks,

And also will attend to paper hanging etc.

Sewing machines repaired and put in good running condition.

Work of the above kinds done on the most liberal terms, for cash, or other ready pay.

A. C. ALBERTS,

Jacksonville, April 30, '63. April 30, '63.

I Didn't Know What it Meant.

He gave me a knife one day at school, Four-bladed, the handle of pearl, And great black words on the wrapper said: "For the darlinest little girl."

One night he said I must jump on his sled, For the snow was falling fast: I was half afraid, but he coaxed and coaxed And got me on at last.

The years passed on, and they touched his eyes With a shadow of deeper blue, They gave to his form a manlier grace, To his cheeks a swarther hue.

The Ordeal of Battle.

"And this is your final decision, Miss Clay?" "She was a beauty born, that rosy-mouthed little Rachel Clay, with her large wistful eyes trembling with blue, radiant light, like a veiled cheek stained with pomegranate crimson—an empress of hearts from her cradle up!

"Yes, Mr. Cleveland, it is," said Rachel, calmly lifting her clear eyes to his face. "You have asked me for my reason—and, although I question you right to make such a demand, still I have no objections to render them."

"Speak on," said Harry, biting his lips furiously; "let me know why I am condemned!"

"They are soon spoken," said Rachel, quietly, "I have liked you very much, Mr. Cleveland—still like you—but in the man whom I marry I look for greater firmness and decision of purpose than you have ever displayed. Earnestness, resolve, these are the only qualities that I can respect. Do you understand me? Do you suppose that I blame you for the lack of qualifications which—"

Rachel paused instinctively, while the pomegranate tinge on her cheeks bled in to vivid scarlet in sympathy with the deep blush that dyed her lover's whole face. He bowed, simply, and walked out of the room with a firm, haughty step.

Late that evening he sat at his window, with clenched teeth and lowering brow, watching the fiery ember of sunset fade into the purple gloom, and noting the silver of innumerable constellations as they followed one another over the blue-black canvass of heaven. But the gloom of sun and stars might have been Egyptian darkness for all he knew or cared about their gentle influences.

"Life!" he murmured darkly to himself, "what is it worth to me now? What care I who win the glittering prizes in fate's lottery, or who is regarded in the whirlpool of despair? To be rejected—and for a mere whim, too! If I could only forget her as quickly as she will forget me! The fickle, beautiful enchantress!"

"Hallo, Cleveland! I'm going to call on pretty Rachel Clay. Will you come along too?"

Capt. Morell had paused under the window with his brown, merry face tanned upward, and the dim gas lamp flickering over the gold shoulder straps.

Cleveland shook his head. "Not to-night."

And Morell went on his way, the fiery eye of his cigar gleaming fitfully through the darkness.

"There he goes!" muttered the solitary misanthrope, "with his gilt buttons and his military air and graces—and it is for such as he that Rachel throws away my love!"

"So you've enlisted, Harry?" said old Squire Clay, polishing the glasses of his spectacles. "Well, it's what I'd do myself, if I was forty years younger. Ain't you comin' in to tell our Rachel good-bye? Haven't time? Well, I do declare!"

The squire gazed in astonishment after the vanishing figure of Harry Cleveland on horseback, as it disappeared among the trees.

"I wonder what Rachel will say," was his unspoken comment. But Rachel said nothing.

While, day by day, the old woman ranted and grew sorer in Harry Cleveland's heart.

"Will he live, doctor?"

Every pulse in Rachel Clay's being seemed to stand still, as her blue, dilated eyes searched the doctor's kind, sun-browned face.

"Live? Why shouldn't he? All he needs is a little care, and I see he is likely to get that. Now don't blush up, my dear, he's not the first soldier in my ward that has got a pretty girl come to nurse him, and I like them all the better for it. Give him the draught when he wakes, and keep the bandage on his forehead. He'll probably carry an ugly scar to his grave, but that will be the worst of it."

The good old man trotted briskly away to the next "case," while Rachel, kneeling down beside the low iron bedstead, cried tears of intense thankfulness that Harry Cleveland would not die.

"Rachel! I am not dreaming, surely—yet it was but a moment ago we made that cavalry charge on fixed bayonets!"

His large, unobtrusively brilliant eyes wandered vaguely round the room—then returned to the tender face bending over him.

"It was three days since, dearest; you are lying in the barracks now, wounded, and I have come from Glenview to nurse you."

"You, Rachel?" "Yes, Harry, I!" "Why did you come?" he asked gloomily.

"Because I love you, Harry," she murmured, the bright crimson suffusing her whole face.

A strange light of rapture flashed into Harry's eyes—his pulse leaped within the fevered veins.

"Loved me, Rachel—yet it is not a month since you returned me!" "Dearest, because I fancied you weak, valetting. In the fiery smoke of the battle field you have proved yourself worthy of the tenderest love—you have written your name here on the glorious though sanguine rolls of your country. Harry, because I refused you once, you will not reject me now?"

"Reject you, my heart's queen! Oh Rachel! how can I be sure that this is not a bright, treacherous delirium?"

She bent her soft cheek on his—and then he knew that it was no baseless vision, but a sweet reality!

"Then you did not care for Captain Morell, after all?" "I never cared for any one but you, Harry!"

And when September hung her crown of purple mist over the hills, Harry Cleveland came home to be married, still handsome, although his forehead bore a fresh scar across its broad expanse. When the villagers asked curiously if it was a life-long mark, Harry answered gayly:

"I would not lose it for a fortune; that scar won me a wife!"

The London Times, in speaking of the war in the United States, says:

"There is hardly a regular battalion in the whole of the numerous hosts which are contending with such unparalleled ferocity and resolution. The 'volunteers' who are occasionally spoken of, can only, by possibility, be soldiers of more than three years standing. Our own volunteers are older troops than the oldest troops under Gen. Grant or Lee. There is not a regiment in either camp which was raised before the Spring of 1861, for the number of the small regular army almost vanished in the mass, and it has never been found practicable to give it any material increase of strength. The whole of this dreadful fighting has been done by volunteers, and volunteers without as much training as our own riflemen. Yet these raw companies, without professional spirit or regimental traditions, with captains snatched from the counter of the store, and with generals who were attorneys a few months ago, are fighting, with as much heroism and obstinacy as Napoleon's Old Guard or Germany's bravest warriors! There may be little science in the business, but of all that makes soldiers there is as much as in any war of which we read.

"My gracious!" exclaimed an urchin in New York, on beholding an English carriage with three footmen in livery, "well, if it don't take three Britishers to make one nigger!"

A woman in Pownal, Vt., declares she won't have a telegraph post in her doorway, and every time she spans the children have it go all over the country.

There is a purple half to a grape, a crimson half to a peach, a sunny half to the globe, and a better half to a man.

"I wish," said a son of Erin, "I could find the place where men don't die, that I might go and end my days there."

An Illinois paper says there is a man in Onely so dirty that the ascensors put him down as 'real estate.'

Speaking of rising with the lark, Artemus Ward says he would prefer to rise with gold.

BY CALIFORNIA AND OREGON TELEGRAPH.

(REPORTED EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE SENTINEL.)

Saturday's Dispatch.

Cincinnati, 3d.—The Times says: In an interval under a flag of truce, rebel officers admitted their total loss was 3,000. The explosion under the hill, at Petersburg, was 200 feet long and 25 feet wide. Special to the Tribune, from Chambersburg the 3d, says the light of a large fire, in a southwest direction, is visible at that place supposed to be Big Pond Furnaces.

Cincinnati, 4th.—Special from Nashville, says officers from the front report the following: Result of Stoneman's raid on Marion Railroad. Stoneman's forces consisted of Gen. F. M. McCook's division of cavalry, composed of Long's and one other brigade. Marion road was torn up, ties and rails were burned for 48 miles. On the return, McCook fell in with a large wagon train, in which was much private property, and all Hood's papers. This was near Newman. A quantity of whiskey was captured, and here trouble began. The rebel General Rains was in pursuit, came up with McCook, and a fight ensued. McCook was routed. Five hundred of his command reached Marietta, and report the surrender of the main body, 3,200 strong. McCook was killed.

The World's Washington special says: A rebel officer who deserted Early's army, reports that the cavalry force operating in the Valley and along the river, numbers 8,000, under Brady, Johnson and McCausland. Early says he is determined to hold the Valley at all hazards, and has a force from 35,000 to 45,000 strong, engaged in threatening wheat. He takes every train, besides levying tax for labor performed.

Louisville, Aug. 3d.—To-day's Nashville Union says: Apparently well authenticated but unofficial information has been received, that Stoneman had not only cut Marion out, but had defeated Wheeler, with a loss from 500 to 1,000 men, at Proctors Creek. The rebel leader wounded and in our hands.

New York, 3d.—Herald's special says: It is currently reported that arrangements are in progress for again changing commanders of the army of the Potomac. Meade not mentioned, in connection with any other command. One of the principal causes of the failure on part of our troops, which led to the disaster at Petersburg, was the belief that the hill, which they were expected to take, and which commanded the rebel works and town, had been previously mined by the rebels. For this reason, the troops could not be induced to finish their work, and demoralization ensued, which lost the fruits of the victory, which within our grasp. Tribune's special from Frederick, last night, says Gen. Kelly, it is reported, was attacked at Cumberland yesterday, 6 P. M., by a large force, under Brady, Johnson and McCausland. After a severe fight of several hours, he completely routed the enemy, capturing several caissons, great many wagons, and a vast amount of plunder, stolen from Pennsylvania. The enemy are in full retreat towards Old Town. Kelly in pursuit.

Both the Tribune and Herald's special intimate that Hooker will succeed Meade.

Chicago, 3d.—Dispatches last night say Hooker has been relieved of his command. Dispatches say it resulted from feeling indignation on his part, because of the wrong done him in appointing Gen. Howard, his junior in rank, to the command of the army of Tennessee.

Headquarters Army of the Potomac, 3d. A flag of truce was permitted by rebels, from 9 A. M. to 5 o'clock P. M., to-day, to bury the dead and bring off the wounded. Very few were found alive. Of those brought away, who were alive, several have since died.

St. Louis, 3d.—Advices have been received from the plains, to the effect that the Apaches, Comanches and Repahos, are committing serious depredations on the Santa Fe road. All the horses and mules belonging to Fort Leonard and 130 horses, belonging to the Colorado battery, captured within a quarter of a mile of the Fort. In addition to this, emigrants have been robbed, and their wagons destroyed. At last accounts, the Indians were threatening Fort, where but 75 men are stationed. One hundred thousand dollars worth of provisions was given these Indians at Fort Leonard, a few days before committing these deeds.

Atlanta special says the rebels admit a loss of 6,000 in the battle of Peach Tree Creek on the 29th. It says at the rate Hood has been fighting since he took command, the rebel army will last just three weeks. Prisoners report the army disheartened with Hood.

San Francisco, 5th.—Private dispatches say gold closed on the 2d at 256 1/2.

Monday's Dispatch.

Chicago, 6th.—A City Point letter, of the 1st, says Grant went to Fortnes

Monroe yesterday to meet the President and Cabinet.

New York, 6th.—A special dispatch to the Herald, from New Orleans, says information has been received at headquarters, Department of the Gulf, on Thursday, that Farragut had passed forts Morgan and Gaines, which were supposed to command the entrance to Mobile Bay, and was bombarding the upper defenses. If this information be correct, these forts must speedily surrender. The Admiral now has six iron clad ships off Mobile, and two more in this city to-day. The bombardment has been continued three days, and it is expected they will surrender before the close of next week. Granger will command the land forces, which will occupy Mobile and garrison the forts if success should crown the movement. On the 19th, the commander at Pensacola left that post with a small force, and next day he came upon a body of about 400 of the enemy's cavalry, strongly entrenched at Fort Hudson. After a sharp fight, the enemy retreated, leaving all their ammunition, stores, official papers, etc.

Troops were successfully sent up the river from New Orleans, on the 25th. It is reported that the rebels are advancing on Morgansia, though it is not known that these troops have gone there.

A Steamer from the upper Missouri, reports that the Indians had made three attacks on Fort Leonard, and were repulsed. Gen. Sibley had left Fort Richards, in the Sioux nation, where he expected to have an engagement.

St. Louis, 6th.—A dispatch from Fort Smith, Ark., says the rebels, under Cooper, 3,000 strong, with thirteen pieces of artillery, moved up yesterday with the intention of attacking Fort Smith. They moved out and met the enemy, and after a short contest completely routed them. The cavalry is still in pursuit. Our loss is small. The rebel loss is unknown. Gen. Hooker has been ordered to report at Washington without delay. The Commercial's special repeats a report that leading Republicans are urging the President to give McClellan a command, and claiming that recruits to the number of 10,000 will be secured in New York by his appointment.

Philadelphia, 4th.—A Harrisburg dispatch, from official sources, to Forney's Press, has the following advices from Altoona and vicinity of Cumberland: On the night of the 2d, heavy firing was heard in the direction of Cumberland. It is supposed an engagement was going on there. It is reported by deserters that Johnson, McCausland and Imboden would be joined by Early, and march on Pittsburg and Wheeling; that their force is not less than 25 or 30 thousand. If such is the case, they will probably march on Cincinnati, and cross into Kentucky. The rebels have burned all the bridges on the Cumberland turnpike, and felled trees across the road. Averill will probably move towards Bedford, to operate against the rebels.

Louisville, 4th.—A letter, dated one mile from Atlanta, from a prominent officer, says a fire is now burning in Atlanta, which indicates that a large amount of property is being consumed. It is unknown whether the place is being evacuated or not.

Chicago, 5th.—Vague rumors are in circulation to-day, in regard to movements of the Army of the Potomac. A private letter, dated New York 2d, has the following in regard to the interview between Grant and Lincoln: I am advised, from headquarters, that at the interview it was decided, for various reasons, that the Army of the Potomac must be withdrawn to the south side of Washington to reorganize and recruit for another campaign. I do not vouch for the truth of this statement, but it is possible there is something in it. Richmond papers say Joe Johnson has been assigned to the command of the army in northern Virginia, with a view of invading the North.

New York, 6th.—The missing of McCook's expedition will not now exceed 800 in all. McCook is not killed as reported. It is now considered that the raid was successful. All quiet at the front.

Caero, 6th.—Steamer Hillman reports that she was informed by a straggler yesterday, near Island No. 61, that a desperate fight had taken place near Osella, between 800 rebels, under Bowen, and a Federal force, in which the rebels were badly defeated. Besides killed and wounded, they lost a great many prisoners, a quantity of arms, and all their equipment. Bowen is reported to have been killed. No further particulars.

Tuesday's Dispatch.

Chicago, 6th.—The main points in the letter referred to in my private telegram to-day, were furnished for publication. The letter was dated City Point 2d, and says: Before this reaches you, about one-third this army will be en route for Harpers Ferry, to oppose the rebel invading force. The remainder will remain in front of Petersburg and this point. At an in-

terview between Lincoln and Grant, Grant obtained reliable information that from one-third to one-half of the rebel army is now on the Potomac, and the balance is in the intrenchments at Petersburg and Richmond. Grant is still confident. An officer from the front, who arrived in this city to-day, confirms the statements of this letter. He says the force sent from the Army of the Potomac, consists of the 2d corps, and divisions numbering in all 30,000.

Harrisburg, 6th.—Number of rumors in circulation concerning the rebel invasion, but nothing can be traced to a reliable source. We still have communication with Greenestee. Dispatches from there indicate no excitement, and refer to no force of rebels in such close proximity as rumors place them. It is certain, however, they hold Hagerstown. They advanced a small force to Middleburg yesterday, between which place and Hagerstown their foraging parties are reported to have acted with great brutality. From rumors this morning, it is believed this force has been withdrawn, and once more posted at Hagerstown, where rebels evidently pause for reinforcements. The fact that they were signaling with rockets last night, indicates that there is other forces in close proximity, or that these in possession of the town desire to inform the advance of approaching parties of their whereabouts.

Washington, 6th.—The National Intelligencer, in an extended criticism, pronounces Gen. Grant's campaign most unsuccessful thus far. Effectual measures have been taken by Gen. Grant to drive the rebel force from Cumberland Valley.

New York, 6th.—Judge Russell decided that Gen. Dix and his officers, for suppressing the World and Journal of Commerce, must go before the Grand Jury.

New York, 7th.—The Herald's special reports that the rebels exploded a mine under our works Friday. No particulars given, except that little damage was done. It is generally understood that Sheridan is assigned to duty on the upper Potomac. The Herald's 5th army corps correspondent says: Both armies are entirely occupied in strengthening their works. The Baltimore American, of yesterday, says in regard to the invasion, that the best we can hope for is, that the rebels will attempt to make a serious invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania. We have a sufficient force, in proper position, to drive them from this side of the Potomac, in a fair, open fight. All that is needed is competent generalship to make our forces available. Petersburg papers say the rebels brought into action only two brigades, in repelling our forces in front of Petersburg. One brigade repulsed with a charge that drove our men, who could not get away, over the breastworks, and made prisoners of all who were left behind.

Washington, 6th.—Dispatches from Admiral Farragut, dated July 25th, say all is ready for an attack on Mobile, and he is waiting for the land forces to get into position, which they will do about the 29th or 30th.

Information has been received that the Union officers, placed under fire at Charleston, by the rebels, have been exchanged. Refugees from Fredericksburg report the town not permanently held by either side, but both Federal and rebel troops make their appearance occasionally. A rebel conscripting force recently made its appearance there, and impressed all capable of bearing arms, a small detachment is still in the woods, looking for those who escaped.

New York, 6th.—Cold cloud to-day at 2:52.

Col. Drew's Expedition.

By the courtesy of a gentleman, of this town, we have been permitted to glean the following items from a private letter, written fifteen miles beyond Surprise Valley, dated July 28th.

The body of the man, who was killed at Goose Lake, was dug up by the Indians, and stripped of his clothes.

Col. Rose's party has been out looking after the road; they report it very rough ahead.

A man came into camp from Peck's strict, on his way to Shasta, with a very fair specimen of the droppings of copper ore, showing fair indications of gold and silver.

Allen, with his wagons, left the command on the 26th, and started around the lower end of Surprise Valley. Being very heavily loaded, he could not travel the route by which Col. Drew intended to move. He expects to travel five times as far, to reach his destination, as he would, could he go with the expedition. Their present camp is on a lake, with plenty of good water and grass. It is surrounded by a mineral country, containing a great deal of iron, and good indications of gold and silver. The country in that vicinity, is volcanic.

The command was to move again on the 29th. All are in good health and spirits.