

# The Oregon Sentinel.

\$4 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1865.

VOL. X.—NO. 5

## MASONIC NOTICE.

The regular communications of WARREN LODGE, No. 10, F. and A. M., for the ensuing Masonic year will be held at their Hall in Jacksonville, on the evenings of the following dates. To-wit:

February 8.  
March 8.  
April 8.  
May 8.  
June 7 and 24. (Special Commemorative Sessions.)  
July 5.  
August 2 and 30.  
October 4.  
November 1.  
December 27.

The hour of meeting will be—From Sept. to March at half past 6 p. m.; and from March to September, at half past 7 o'clock, p. m. The brethren are earnestly requested to attend early, for work will be commenced at the appointed hour.

[Brethren will do well to save this advertisement for future reference.]  
J. N. E. ROSS, W. M.  
Chas. W. SAVAGE, Sec'y.  
Jacksonville, Jan. 27th, 1865. Im

## First Premium

Awarded by the Mechanic's Institute Fair, San Francisco, September, 1864.

**R. LIDDLE & CO.,**  
Sporting Emporium.

415 Washington St., (near the Post-office,) San Francisco.

**GUN & RIFLE MAKERS,**  
and  
Importers of all classes of Sporting Tackle.

Constantly on hand guns from the first makers in London, viz: William Greener, William Moore, Moore & Herby, Holburn, Hollis & Sons, and all other makers. Also the best stock of American Rifles, Pistols and Cartridges on the Pacific Coast, viz: Colt's, Sharp's, Smith & Wesson's, Remington's, and all the latest patterns of Pistols, Sharp's, Wesson's, Ballard's, Spencer's and Henry's Patent breech-loading Rifles.

Cartridges of all kinds constantly on hand.  
Authorized agents for Henry's Patent Breech-loading Rifle. Jan 21st 65

**JOHN ORTH**  
has

**20,000 LBS FRESH BACON**

FOR SALE, OF HIS OWN CURING. Purchasers will please enquire at his Butcher Shop, on Oregon Street, 3 doors above the Post Office.  
Jacksonville, January 21st, 1865. If

**FLORENCE**  
**Sewing Machine.**

JOHN NEUBER would announce to the people of Jackson County, that he has prepared an agency for this peerless machine, and will in a short time have a good supply on hand. This machine gathers, hems, embroiders and makes 4 different kinds of stitches.  
Jacksonville, January 21st. If

**PACIFIC**  
**INSURANCE COMPANY.**  
CASH CAPITAL,  
\$ 750,000 00.

\$50,000 on deposit in Oregon. All losses payable in U. S. Gold Coin. Insure against Loss or Damage by Fire.

SACMS BROS. Agents,  
Jacksonville, Oregon.  
Jan 11th.

**UPHOLSTERER**  
— AND —  
**Paper Hanger.**

I HEREBY notify all whom it may concern, that I still continue the business of Upholsterer and Paper Hanger, at my old stand in Jacksonville.

All kinds of work in my line will be promptly attended to. Old mattresses will be repaired, four sacks made, etc.  
A. C. ALBERTS,  
Jacksonville, February 4th 1865. If

**HOMESTEADS.**

PERSONS wishing to avail themselves of the benefit of the Homestead Law of Congress, can have their papers properly prepared, and their affidavits taken before me, thereby saving the expense of attending in person at the Land Office.

Final proof of Donation Land Claims and relinquishment of abandoned Donation claims taken and private entry of lands made, on application to me at the Clerk's office.  
WM. HOFFMAN,  
County Clerk  
February 4th, 1865.

**ORVILLE DODGE'S**  
**PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.**

ORVILLE DODGE would announce to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Jacksonville and vicinity, that he has permanently located in Jacksonville, for the purpose of taking photographs in all the improved art of Photography, and would respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

ROOMS opposite E. J. Ryan's New Brick, Jacksonville, December 23d, 1864. If

**BATHS:**  
Dr. Overbeck, has refitted his bath rooms at the

**OVERBECK HOSPITAL.**  
Those who wish to indulge in the luxuries of a good bath, can be accommodated by giving him a call on Wednesday and Sunday.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.  
[WORKS] BLANKS

## THE OREGON SENTINEL.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

**B. F. DOWELL, Proprietor.**

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. ADVERTISING—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.

Legal Tenders received at current rates.

**I. O. O. F.—Jacksonville Lodge No. 10.** holds its regular meetings on every Saturday evening except the first Saturday of each month, and on Friday before the first Saturday in each month, at the Masonic Hall. Brothers in good standing are invited to attend.  
ORANGE JACOBS, N. G.  
NEWMAN FISHER, K. Sec'y.  
Trustees—J. M. Sutton, Wm. Ray and S. J. Day.

**Warren Lodge No. 10, A. F. & A. M.** holds their regular communications the Wednesday Evenings on or preceding the full moon, in JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.  
JOHN E. ROSS, W. M.  
C. W. SAVAGE, Sec'y.

**G. JACOBS, E. Y. RUSSELL, JACOBS & RUSSELL, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS 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.

**I. D. HAINES, ATTORNEY AT LAW,** JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. Will practice in the Courts of Oregon. Office, Post Office Building.

**GEORGE B. DORRIS, ATTORNEY AT LAW,** JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. If

**J. S. HOWARD, SURVEYOR & CIVIL ENGINEER,** JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. Residence near the South end of Oregon street. January 2, 1864

**J. H. STINSON, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,** Albany, Linn county, Oregon. Oct 22th

**G. W. GREER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,** JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. Office at his residence on Oregon street.

**DR. L. S. THOMPSON, OFFICE CITY DRUG STORE,** RESIDENCE Opposite the County Jail. Jacksonville, Ogn. Dec 24th

**W. G. T'VAULT, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,** JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. Office at residence on California Street. All business entrusted to his care promptly attended to. Jan 14th

**PETER BRITT, Photographic Artist,** is prepared to take pictures in every style of the art, with all the late improvements. If Pictures do not give satisfaction, no charges will be made. Call at his new Gallery, on the hill, examine his pictures, and sit for your likeness.

**DR. A. B. OVERBECK.** Dr. Overbeck would announce to the citizens of Jackson county and vicinity, that he has returned to Jacksonville and resumed the practice of medicine. He will always be found at his old stand, the Overbeck Hospital, unless absent profession al business. He would respectfully solicit a renewal of former patronage.

**Dissolution Notice.** THE undersigned has this day withdrawn from the firm of Thompson & Davis, and will continue the practice of Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics, in Jacksonville and vicinity, and solicits a share of the patronage. Office at his residence at the old Murry Homestead.  
T. L. DAVIS,  
Dec. 13th, 1864. Dec 17th

**NEW Watchmaker and Jeweler!** On Oregon street, first door north of Bechtano'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. 3m

## Official Report of Colonel Drew's Owyhee Expedition.

(CONTINUED FROM SENTINEL OF FEB. 11.)

The most practical of the passes leading up into the mountain are at its southeast extremity. The one most generally used by the Snake Indians however, is on the opposite side, leading in from the northward, and passing up from a point nearly opposite the south end of Christmas Lake; the trails of the Snakes from the northeast and west converging to it. These trails were well beaten but gave evidence of not being in constant use.

Indian "sign" was plenty from the time we entered Warner's valley; but we saw no indications of any unusual force being near, until we reached the north pass up Warner's mountain, the one last mentioned. Here we found about sixty new and deserted lodges, evidently left not more than three days before, and in and around them fragments of beaver that their occupants had feasted upon. The tracks of American horses, ponies, mules and cattle, all coming in from the northward, and passing up into the mountains, were numerous and but recently made.

The news of the attack by the Snake chief Paulini and his band upon Captain Drake's command near Canon City in May previous, in which Lieut. Stephen Watson was killed, had reached us before we left Ft. Klamath. The affair by the same Indians with Richardson and others at Silver Lake, we also had full knowledge of. From these facts and the indications here presented, it was evident to us that Paulini and his Indians had fallen back to, and were occupying this mountain for safety and the enjoyment of their plunder.

This supposition has been partially confirmed by Paulini himself, who states that he was there at that time, and that he prepared twice to attack us; but that he did not do so because we kept too closely guarded, and because he was afraid of the "big gun" our twelve-pound Mountain Howitzer. This is Indian testimony, of course, but the same Indian gives a very accurate description of our camps and route from the Sierras to and around Warner's mountain. He also describes very accurately our order of marching, putting the Howitzer in position immediately upon our arrival at camp, picketing and guarding our horses in the daytime, and tying them close and guarding at night, and other details that were enforced during the entire reconnaissance, and which he must have learned as he says he did, by following us from the Sierras down into the country of the Putes.

We were in the vicinity of the main body of these Indians upwards of twelve days; anticipating, and prepared for an attack from them at any moment. Having a force of only thirty-nine enlisted men, and several families under our charge, and property to the value of perhaps one hundred and forty thousand dollars to guard, not including our own supplies in the estimate, I deemed "discretion the better part of valor" and avoided acting upon the offensive, though always choosing ground for the alternative should it be forced upon us. To have attempted the offensive with so small a force, and under the circumstances named, would doubtless have been futile, and probably disastrous; as it would have involved the necessity of dividing our strength and thus jeopardizing the safety of our camp, trains and supplies, while our whole force, would have been insufficient to attack the Indians with any chance of a successful result.

Stein's mountain is visible from Warner's, being almost due east, and distant forty-seven miles. Another high mountain is also visible to the northward, seemingly isolated in its position, and is probably in the vicinity of Harney Lake. Some of the mountains around the Pueblo District are also visible in a direction a little east of south.

From Warner's mountain to Pueblo valley, so-called, we passed in a southerly direction over the most sterile country we had yet seen; hardly a spot of grass that was in any way beneficial for our animals to eat, for a distance of fifty miles, and no water except a small muddy alkaline lake, rendered unpalatable by being the common rendezvous of countless ducks, geese, and all other species of water fowl common to the country. By digging holes along its bank we obtained water that was barely endurable for cooking purposes, but not at all palatable to drink. This we named, as its character suggested, Guano Lake.

The Indian trails from the direction of Warner's mountain, and that vicinity, all except one, which leads to the eastward, converge towards the head of this lake, where they join and form a wide, heavy beaten track, which continues thence southward towards Pyramid Lake, and is doubtless the main Indian thoroughfare between that region and the Snake country. On this trail were fresh tracks of several

American horses and numerous Indian ponies; also, of a heavy team mule newly shod, rendering it apparent that the Indians of Warner's mountain were still hovering around us, watching our movements and seeking an opportunity to attack us.

Near this lake, one of the ladies of the train traveling under our escort, was taken violently ill, taxing the skill of Dr. Greer to relieve her, and requiring the use of the ambulance for her safety and comfort in continuing her journey.

From this point we passed in a southerly direction out of the basin or trough in which the lake is situated, by a low and smooth depression in the rim, and entered upon a seemingly interminable field of the largest and most vigorous sage we had yet seen. The surface of the country immediately along our route was generally clear of rock, smooth and quite firm; but the large sage was a severe clog to our wagons, adding greatly to the labor of our teams, and the fatigue of the command. Our lady patient, too, being regarded at the point of death, and requiring, as all believed, a halt of several days to save her, if indeed she could be saved at all, added to the general gloom and intense anxiety of that day's march. To halt where there was neither water or grass for miles around was impossible, and added to this was the uncertainty of reaching water, at the best, for a night and a day to come. Our Surprise Valley guide knew where there had been springs in June previous, at the point to which we were directing our course; but it was now the 14th of August, the time when springs that are not living fountains usually go dry, and our faith that we should find water at this season anywhere on the wide waste on which we were journeying, was hardly greater than the grain of mustard spoken of more than eighteen hundred years ago. However, after twenty-seven and a half miles of hard marching, we reached the springs which had been so anxiously coveted during the day, and found ourselves "as well as could be expected under the circumstances."

These springs burst from the east side of a high table mountain, having a conical peak mounted upon its summit at this point, which is visible from Warner's mountain—fifty miles distant. The largest of these springs leaps directly out of the solid rock of the mountain's side, well up towards its summit, and all flow through a grassy ravine wide enough for the passage of wagons, to the desert below. In compliment to our guide we named them "Isaac's Springs."

In addition to good water, there is here an abundance of excellent bunch-grass, growing upon the narrow steppes that rise one above another, and form the mountain's side, and also on the summit of the mountain itself.

The Indians who had so long and zealously watched and guarded us, abandoned their post at Guano Lake, not having followed or preceded us past that point.

We were now clearly in the country of the so-called Putes, all of them claiming to be "Winnamucca's papooses," but over whom that chief exercises no apparent control either for good or evil. The Indians of this region, calling themselves Putes, are evidently outside bands of Snakes having no recognized chief, and having their habitation anywhere between Warner's mountain on the north, the old South ero Oregon Emigrant road on the south, the Humboldt on the east, and the Sierra Nevada mountains on the west.

From Isaac's Springs we proceeded in a southerly direction, in the same interminable field of sage, but by a gradual descent to Pueblo Valley; passing down a wide cañon, having in many places high perpendicular walls on either side, and entered a small tributary valley of the Pueblo, watered by a creek patting in from the northwest, through a deep chasm in the high table that encircles the valley, except at its southern extremity, and breaking at its northern sufficient to admit of our entrance. This creek evidently has its source in some alkaline lake, perhaps in the nauseous Guano, and slightly cooled and probably otherwise improved by falling down precipices, and running through shady chasms. Grass along its banks, from where it enters the valley down a distance of about four miles where it sinks, is plenty, and for the region is of a very good quality. The surface of the valley is very uneven, but strikingly uniform in its elevations and depressions, resembling the waves of a large lake suddenly stopped after a steady gale. In other words, it seems to have been cut entirely too wide for the place it covers, and then to have had its side, first pressed down inside of its volcanic walls, leaving the rest to fall in any position it might. The surface of some of these waves are moist and elastic, yielding readily to a gentle pressure of the foot, and resuming their shape when it is taken off. All of them—and they would number by the thousand—range parallel with the walls on either side, north and south; and as we had to cross them diagonally in entering

Pueblo Valley, we were forcibly reminded of the decidedly unpleasant sensations we had felt when voyaging on the Caribbean Sea after a severe gale.

The Indians of this region are not very numerous, nor are they very shy of white men. They have hiding places in the caverns and recesses of the surrounding mountains, to which they retired every night while we were in their vicinity, returning to the valley again in the morning, and the males occasionally visiting our camp. One of these calling himself "Humboldt Jim"—a borrowed name, doubtless—could speak some English. He had a fine Philadelphia made rifle, which he was very anxious to sell—a very good indication that he and his comrades did not wish to be considered belligerents, and treated accordingly. They knew nothing whatever of the relative value of gold and silver, one of them, as we afterwards learned, having given a five dollar gold piece for a dollar and a quarter in silver, evidently all the money that any of them had, and was greatly delighted with his bargain, having three pieces of money instead of one, and each of the three much larger than the one, he seemed to think himself something of a capitalist, and of much more consequence in his tribe than before his success as a broker.

Though appearing every way friendly with our whole force present they were entirely too inquisitive to be agreeable towards some of the command that had been sent in advance with two of the cattle trains to afford better watering facilities at Isaac's Springs for those who were in the rear. They are doubtless assassins by nature, but are too cowardly to attack any party of armed white men unless by surprise.

There is one virtue however, that these Indians are said to possess, that the Indians generally of the Pacific Coast do not. They do not prostitute their squaws nor allow them to turn prostitutes themselves. In punishing the offense however, they manifest more modesty than reason, as the woman is the only party adjudged guilty, and speedy death, often by burning alive, is her portion.

Virtue is here mentioned as it is generally understood among Christians, and not in the sense in which it is practiced by the Indians of the western frontier, or other barbarians. Among nearly all the Indian tribes of Oregon and northern California, murder, rapine, robbery and theft, are virtues of the highest order; and in proportion to the number of instances in which these have been practiced, or strictly observed, is the Indian exalted in his tribe. With the Putes, Snakes, Klamaths, Modocs and Pitt rivers, it is virtuous to seize and ravish the women of tribes with whom they are at war, often among themselves, and to retain or sell them and their children as slaves. The acts which follow the capture of women, under these circumstances are regarded as the greatest tribal insult that can be offered, and the strongest mode of declaring war. This custom is doubtless the true source of the virtue mentioned as being so severely observed by Putes, if not of the cases of rare christian virtue so often boastfully chronicled as being possessed by the dusky maidens of the forest. Among the Klamaths, children of slave parents who, it may be thought, stand in the way of the mother's more profitable prostitution, or sale, are killed with as little compunction as we would feel at killing a venomous reptile. Children too, who are not slaves, sell their widowed mothers for any purpose for which they can find a purchaser.

Passing around the south end of Pueblo mountain into Pueblo valley, we changed our course up the same towards the northeast, passing along between the mountain and a small alkaline lake, and near its head a magnificent hot spring, shaped like a deep cauldron, and boiling up directly in its center, passing also what are known as the "Pueblo mines," thence bearing still more to the northward and crossing a point of Stein's mountain, entered the valley of the same name in which was located Camp Alford, where we met Capt. Curry, 1st Oregon Cavalry, with his command. Stein's Valley and mountain are named in honor of Major Stein, U. S. A., who explored them when opening a wagon road into that region from the Warm Springs, situated not far from Fort Dalles.

Pueblo Valley as it is called, is an alkaline sand and sage plain, containing a few islands of grass, and having partially grass-covered surroundings; similar in all respects to many other portions of the great desert of which it forms a part just equal to its extent. It is about sixty miles in length, having a general course from north to south, diverging a little to the westward towards its southern extremity, and is about twelve miles in width. Pueblo mountain forms its western boundary, and a mountain called Vicksburg, with its continuations to the northward, bounds it on the east. Along the base of Pueblo mountain it is quite well watered by small streams and springs; and across on the

opposite side, putting in from the south-east, is a considerable stream called Trout Creek. This stream abounds with fine mountain trout, but how they ever got there is a mystery, as the creek sinks almost before it reaches the level of the plain; and it seems utterly impossible that it could have ever connected with any other stream or body of water.

The best grazing of this region is on Trout Creek, and on Pueblo mountain, Bunch grass is the chief reliance, but there are other wild grazes in spots on Trout Creek, some of them affording a sufficient growth for hay.

The willows along the streams, a few cottonwood trees of very small size, and an occasional mountain mahogany, is all the timber of which this region can boast. The Sierra Nevada mountains, about one hundred and fifty miles distant by any known pass for wagons, affords the nearest timber for mechanical purposes that has yet been found.

The Pueblo mines are in Pueblo mountain. They appear to be mainly copper, though it is claimed by those who own them that they are rich in silver and gold. The population numbers about thirty, most all resident mining claimants, and their employees. Their situation is an extremely isolated one, and except in the way of their rifles, they are wholly unprepared to resist any attack from the Indians, by whom they are surrounded on all sides, and of whom they are hourly in danger. Reports of Indian depredations may be expected from this region at any time, and the prospective owners of the imaginative wealth that is to be taken from these mines may consider themselves fortunate indeed, if during the next year they lose at the hands of the Indians nothing more than their cattle and horses, and other personal effects. They have a four-stamp steam crushing mill in operation, using sage for fuel. Their enthusiastic faith in the immense riches of these mines and the risk of life and all else they possess in developing them, clearly entitles them to a rich pecuniary reward, much greater than it is at all probable they will ever receive from the source they now expect it. Enterprising of this character however, it seems always best to encourage to a moderate degree, especially where the encouragement costs but little, as the public is often the recipient of substantial benefits that are the result of measures whose originators were considered visionary when they first shaped and advocated them. Nothing tends to develop a new country so much as the bright hope that golden treasures are hid beneath its surface; and our Pueblo friends, by dint of hard work, and much delving, may uncover something that will enrich themselves and add to the wealth of the world.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**A REMARKABLE WOMAN.**—Mrs. Peggy Fite died a few days ago in Wilson county, Tennessee, aged 102 years. From Mr. Thomas D. Fite, one of her grandsons, we learn that she was born on the 12th of April, 1761, and was consequently 103 years old on the 12th of April last. Her husband, Leonard Fite, was a soldier in the revolutionary war, and fought throughout the struggle as a private, having steadily refused promotion. Mr. and Mrs. Fite emigrated to Tennessee from North Carolina, and settled here when this place was known as Nash's Lick. In those days Mrs. Fite often assisted in molding bullets, while her husband and others belonging to the "settlement" were defending themselves against the attacks of the Indians. Mrs. Fite has lived with her third son, Jacob Fite, in Wilson county for a number of years, her husband having died many years since in South county. On the 12th day of April, 1861, a large number of her descendants met at the house of Jacob Fite, and celebrated the 100th anniversary of her birthday. At that time she had 11 children living, her oldest a son, being 80 years old, and her youngest a daughter, 59; 76 grandchildren, 305 great grandchildren, 71 great great grandchildren, and two great great great grandchildren—in all, 400 living descendants. At the time of her death her grandchildren of the fifth generation had increased to 21, and her grandsons feel quite certain her living descendants now number over 500. Mrs. Fite was a remarkable woman, as were all those who actively participated in the struggles incident of the early settlement of this State. She retained a vivid recollection of the revolutionary struggles, as well as those which resulted in the establishment of the white settlement in Tennessee. Her memory was clear and her health good almost to the hour of her death. Indeed, it may be truthfully said that she lived until "the delicate machine" was entirely worn out, and "the wheels, weary of life, at last stood still."—Nashville Dispatch, Nov. 10.

Why is the devil a gentleman? Because the imp of darkness could not be imp of light.

If you visit a sweet girl, and if you are won and she is won, you shall both be out.

Corn-dodgers are greatly to be preferred to corn-dodgers.

Why are chickens liberal? Because they give a peck when they take a grain.