

The Oregon Sentinel.

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JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1865.

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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. ADVERTISEMENTS—One square (19 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. F.—Jacksonville Lodge No. 13, 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, R. Seely, Trustees.—J. M. Sutton, Wm Ray and S. J. Day.

Warren Lodge No. 19, L. F. & A. M. holds their regular communications the Wednesday evenings on or preceding the full moon, in Jacksonville, Oregon. **JOHN D. ROSS, W. M.** C. W. Savage, Secy.

G. JACOBS, E. F. RUSSELL, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. Office opposite the Court House. All business entrusted 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 Texas, Cal., War Court respectively collected. Oct. 18.

J. M. STINSON, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR, AT LAW, Albany, Lane county, Oregon, Oct 21st

J. S. HOWARD, SURVEYOR & CIVIL ENGINEER, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. Residence near the South end of Oregon street. January 5, 1861. Office at his residence on Oregon street.

DR. L. E. THOMPSON, OFFICE CITY DRUG STORE, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. Opposite the County Jail. Jacksonville, Ogn. Dec 24th

W. C. TIVALT, Attorney and Counselor 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 LATEST IMPROVEMENTS. Pictures do not give satisfaction, no charge 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 on professional business. He would respectfully solicit a renewal of former patronage.

OSBORN & SESSIONS, PURCHASING AND COMMISSION AGENTS, 619 Merchant St., San Francisco, Cal. Having had extensive experience in both Wholesale and retail trade, we feel confident that to COUNTRY MERCHANTS desiring a resident agent, or to an occasional purchaser, we can offer superior inducements.

Particular attention given to collections, the purchase and sale of Legal Tender notes, Drafts, Stamps, Sewing Machines, etc., or other transactions requiring the services of experienced and reliable agents. Purchases will be made for cash only, except in cases of special agreement to the contrary.

Geo W. Osborn, Formerly with CAMPBELL, PIRSON & Co. Wholesale dealers in fine clothing, San Francisco.

E. C. Sessions, Formerly with C. R. GOODWIN & Co. Wholesale Grocers, San Francisco; also, BRADBURY & Wade, Jacksonville, Oregon.

REBUSY PERMISSION TO A. WOOD, boot and shoe dealer, San Francisco. L. H. BENDLEY & Co., Hardware Dealers, San Francisco. C. W. BELL, Assayer, San Francisco. CLARK & FRANKS, Wool Dealers, San Francisco. March 20, 1860.

FIRE FIRE!! THE only Insurance Company that can legally do business in Oregon is the Pacific. They have complied with the laws of Oregon, by depositing \$50,000 in the State. Cash capital \$750,000. **SACHS & BROS. Agents, Jacksonville, February 25th, 1865. Feb 25th**

RY OVERLAND TELEGRAPH.

(REPORTED EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE SENTINEL.)

Memphis, 28th.—Vicksburg Herald, of the 25th, has dispatches dated at the mouth of Red River, the 23d, which stated that at 9 o'clock this morning, the famous rebel ram, Web, ran out of the mouth of Red River, passing the gunboats and ironclads here, and was descending the Mississippi. When first discovered, she had no lights, emitted no smoke, and looked like a huge wasp. She was fired on from the monitor Manhattan, when she immediately showed signs of life. A shot passed the Manhattan which signaled the fleet. The Lafayette started in pursuit. The officers of the Manhattan estimated the speed of the Web at 25 miles an hour when passing them. The steamer Saratoga met the Web at Twelve Bend. She attempted to run down the Saratoga, but was unsuccessful and continued down the river. It is believed she intends to destroy our commerce on the Mississippi, and will probably make an attempt to escape to the Gulf. If nothing happens to the Web she can reach New Orleans at daylight to-morrow, and the mouth of the Mississippi by noon.

Gen. Washington's order, declaring that after April 25th the Confederate soldiers in his district would be regarded as felons, not as prisoners of war, is having a salutary effect. Great numbers of rebels have surrendered.

A steamboat calamity, unparalleled in the history of navigation, occurred on Thursday morning, the 17th, by the steambait Saltena bursting her boiler, 5 miles above Memphis, while on her way to this place. 2,200 people were on board. Of this immense cargo of precious life, only six hundred are known to have been saved. Of course more will yet be found. But at the best, the terrible margin of from 1,400 to 1,600 lives will in all probability have to stand to the credit of this calamity.

The accident occurred when all were asleep, except the crew employed on the boat. She had started out from Memphis an hour before, with only steam enough to propel her eight miles during the hour. The first mate thinks there must have been some infernal machine put in the hold, as the boat was running very steady at the time, and had on no little steam that an explosion was impossible. He describes the scene after the explosion as terrible in the extreme. He was blown from the pilot house into the river, where a mass of drowning humanity was struggling, some with limbs broken, some scalded, over which arose the flames of the wreck showing a ghastly glare. No success was at hand, and only the best swimmers could hope to be saved.

Gen. Grant is reported to have said that when he informed Sherman of the disapproval his terms met with. The latter frankly admitted that he had made a mistake in not having put in writing that slavery was dead, but it was in the understanding between them. As to permitting the rebel Legislature to assemble, that was because he had just learned that the Legislature was permitted to assemble by authority of the President, and in the absence of official instruction he had interpreted the President's desire to be that rebel State government should be retained for the preservation of law and order, and to avoid the maintaining of a military force in the state.

The World's special says Johnston pledged his word to exercise his authority and vigilance to prevent bushwhacking or any kind of illegal warfare.

New York, 1st.—The Tribune special says Harrod has made a voluminous confession.

Herald's Richmond correspondent says: Hebeck, since assuming command at Richmond, has established in that city a Bureau of Public Archives, in which are to be deposited and preserved all documents found within his department bearing on the history of the rebellion.

New York, 2d.—Tribune's special says the President is preparing a proclamation declaring all vessels sailing under the Confederate flag pirates. They are to be pursued, and if caught, treated as such.

The headquarters of the army of the United States will be established in Washington, May 3d.—The Executive orders of November 1st, 1862, prohibiting the exportation of arms and ammunition from the United States, and the Executive orders may 13th, 1863, prohibiting the exportation of horses, mules or live stock being no longer required by the public necessities, the aforesaid orders are hereby rescinded and annulled, by order of the President. STANTON, Sec'y of War.

felons have been buried. The earth is smoothed and colded over it carefully. A strong guard is now in charge of the spot, and will continue to keep it undisturbed until the grass has grown so thickly that no one will ever be able to discover the spot where the assassin's corpse is interred.

New York, 3d.—The Richmond Whig of the 25th, states that Mosby took leave of his men at Salem. Fanfare told them to disband and go home, that he was bound for Texas and did not want them to accompany him, as they might put their needs in the halter; he then rode off with a small number of old companions.

New York, 4th.—The Tribune's Washington special says Col. Clark, of the rebel army, recently captured, asserts that all the specie removed from Richmond was in his charge; that his train broke down, and finding it impossible to get it on the track before our forces would come up, he ordered it burned. The soldiers broke open the kegs and appropriated all there was. He states, further, that the amount is greatly exaggerated, and confirms Gen. Grant's statement that it did not exceed two millions.

Washington, 4th.—Gen. Sherman was at Point Lookout yesterday, en route to Washington. The principal portion of the army of the Potomac is already on its march for this place.

St. Louis, 3d.—It is officially contradicted that any of J. E. Thompson's troops are in southeastern Missouri, and the rumors are without foundation.

New York, 4th.—A Jacksonville, Florida, letter says that 1,500 Union soldiers, formerly imprisoned at Andersonville, were transported down the Florida Central railroad, on the 26th, to within ten miles of Jacksonville, and conditionally released. Several hundred entered our lines the same night, and presented a very pitiable appearance, many being barely able to walk.

Hartford, 4th.—The constitutional amendment, abolishing slavery in the United States passed both houses of the legislature of the State of Connecticut to-day.

San Francisco, 7th.—Four French men of war entered the harbor of Guaymas, March 27th, and took the city. Their coming was unexpected, and the Mexican troops evacuated the place. A slight skirmish took place outside the city, in which three French and six Mexicans were killed.

Speech of O. Jacobs, Esq., Delivered in Jacksonville April 27th.

CORRESPONDENCE.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON, }
April 28th, 1865. }

O. JACOBS, ESQ.—DEAR SIR: We heard with delight your able and eloquent oration, yesterday, on the death of Mr. Lincoln, and we desire a copy of it for publication.

B. F. DOWELL, L. S. THOMPSON, C. C. BREKMAN, U. S. HAYDEN, W. W. FIDLER, J. NEUBER, E. C. BRADLEY, L. SACHS, JOHN S. LOVE, N. LANGFILL, MORRIS BASIN, BLAIR & BRENTANO.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON, }
April 28, 1865. }

MESSRS. B. F. DOWELL, L. S. THOMPSON, C. C. BREKMAN, U. S. HAYDEN, and others: Yours of this morning is received. Excuses are a very poor substitute for genius, and I shall make none. If the address of which you speak will do any good by giving it greater publicity, it is at your service.

Yours respectfully, O. JACOBS.

Fellow-Citizens:—In arising to address you upon this melancholy occasion, I feel my own inability to do the subject justice; and the hollow impotence of human language, to express the sentiments of national woe. We have assembled to honor the memory, to revere the character, and recount the living virtues of a fellow patriot and statesman, Abraham Lincoln, the popular idol of this nation, is no more. His spirit has passed the bourne, from whence there is no return. We have, in time of our greatest need, lost one of our greatest statesmen and purest patriots. In the mid-day of his manhood, in the midst of his usefulness, just as hope became steady, and faith reliant and sure, Mr. Lincoln descended to the grave. His sun of life has set forever. It fell from its meridian splendor, as falls a star from the blazing galaxy of Heaven. No twilight obscured its setting.

As the sun of the physical world—the brightest and grandest of all the luminaries of the firmament sinks to rest—tinging the clouds that stretch along the horizon with the golden glories of its declining rays, so Lincoln, the sun intellect of this nation, has gone to his repose, reflecting the light of his noble deeds, and unflinching patriotism, tinging the breaking war-clouds with the beauty and effulgence of hope and peace.

Lincoln's death, with the enunciation of the cowardly means by which it was effected, the great, popular and patriotic heart, momentarily ceased its pulsations, and the life current of a nation stood still for a moment, until the energies of patriotic vitality gathered new force to repel the effect of the stunning shock. Unbelief and astonishment were succeeded by wordless sorrow, and this was mingled with emotions of patriotic vengeance. Patriots, in that mournful hour, would brook no sympathy for the damning deed—could bear no manifestation of joy for the bloody work of an assassin. It is almost impossible to conceive how men, living in the full blaze of the light of the 19th century, could rejoice over the assassination of a great and good man, but it will ever be a mournful fact, in the history of our country, that a few—let us believe a very few—did it. Such will be accused by the patriotic and good, in every land and in every age. And as time rolls on, and as cycles of years glide away, and as the light of the past comes streaming down the pathway of our national history, throwing out in bold relief the name of Abraham Lincoln, as the savior of his country, these curses will increase in horror, blackness and volume, until liberty shall be swept from the earth forever; or until the angel of the new covenant shall proclaim time no more. And the patriotic and good shall respond, amen!!

Abraham Lincoln was the popular representative of American patriotism. As President, he possessed no powers but those freely delegated to him by his fellow citizens. His highest duty under the constitution, and by the delegation of the people, was to preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution and Government, established by the Revolutionary Fathers. In the faithful discharge of these high duties, he was suddenly struck down by an assassin. The blow struck not the President alone; it reached in its rebound, the popular heart of America. The shot meant the annihilation of delegated powers, and as such reached the fountain of popular vitality. The people, in the exercise of their inherent sovereignty, may elect, says the shot of the assassin, but if he does not suit the desperate, he shall not live. Such assassinations are exceedingly dangerous to liberty and constitutional government. If the will of the majority is defeated in this manner, popular governments will not long survive. Anarchy and bloodshed, and general civil war, will succeed the rebound of the popular heart. The popular frenzy which developed itself in mobs in many sections of our country, on the reception of the tidings of Lincoln's death, are but the logical sequences of the assassin's stroke at civil liberties, and popular rights. Then it behoves every well wisher of his country on such mournful occasions to give emphasis, and intensity to the nation's woe. For mark you, fellow citizens, there is a smothered volcano of wrath and vengeance in the great popular heart upon such occasions. A word may vent it, and fill all this fair land with the lava of blood and ashes.

One more preliminary consideration before I call your attention to the life, character, and public services of our fallen statesman.

What will be the effect and consequence of the horrid murder, considered with reference to national matters? No one at present can fully tell—most of the ultimate consequences are too remote and remote to be comprehended now. As to them, we must wait for the full development of the logic of events. But there are a few consequences obvious to the dullest comprehension.

1st, then, this assassination has checked the genial flow of mercy and forgiveness which proceeded from the constitutional clemency of Abraham Lincoln, and has intensified the bitterness existing toward leading traitors and their aiders and abettors. The universal sentiment is, they have killed the man whose innate and constitutional clemency stood between traitors and an off-ended and violated law; and now let them take the consequences! Full many a traitor will now feel the halter draw, who otherwise might have gone scot free. In this view, I have no doubt but that intelligent rebels mourn the death of Lincoln with a sincerer and fervent sorrow. To them it is the substitution of the stern demands of justice, in opposition to the bounties of clemency and mercy. None but the cold-hearted and malignant can look upon this sad event with emotions, other than those of sorrow and sadness.

2d, The Government will still live with a vigor of justice heretofore unknown. The patriotic and loyal citizen, whatever be his party or name, can rest secure in the possession of all his rights, as an American citizen; but the flood-gates of treasonable utterances will be shut down forever. The public safety and tranquility require it—the stern demands of public justice, imperatively command it. Lincoln's blood has been dashed in the face of

a self-reliant and triumphant nation; and a more vigorous liberty, protected, restrained and defended by the sacred majesty of law, will spring up from beneath the crimson cloths.

Let us pass to a brief consideration of the life, character, and public services of our fallen patriot and statesman.

Mr. Lincoln was born on the 12th of February 1809, in Hardin county, Kentucky, and hence was in his 56th year when he died. In his eighth year his father removed to the wilds of Indiana. In his 20th year, he again moved with his father to the State of Illinois, where he subsequently settled, and laid the foundation for the enduring renown which will attend his name throughout all coming time. He was emphatically the architect of his own fortune. Born in the humbler walks of life, without wealth, without position, and deprived of all the advantages of an early school education, his 21st year found him a common laborer in the great West. His situation at this time was anything but encouraging. In fact, from the frequent changes which occurred, about this time, in his occupations, it is evident this was the turning point of his destiny. Genius there was, but it was clouded, and appressed, and obscured by poverty, yet its heavenward journeyings were clearly manifest. It was a genius stamped with the heraldic honors of frost, and snow, and honorable labor. It was a genius which had for its inspiration, the motto *Labor vincit Animum*. It was a genius that triumphantly leaped from orthography and reading to the profound problems of Euclid, and the versatile and comprehensive philosophy of Shakespeare. Its first scintillations gleamed from a flatboat, and the bright effulgence of its mid-day splendor illumined a nation. It was a genius which had its foundation in a living sense of honor—all of its developments were attended by a honesty of nature and a purity of purpose, and its setting glories were unobscured by a single vice.

Abraham Lincoln, in common with the patriotic and lamented Douglas, the eloquent Clay, and our present Chief Magistrate, sprung from the loins of the American people. They all forced their way from poverty up to commanding positions, and national renown. Their genius for public affairs was triumphant over all opposition, and victorious in all their rising greatness. There were sympathetic ligaments that bound "Honest Abe" to the popular heart, such as have been felt and enjoyed by very few men. Those ligaments have been strained but not broken by his death. They reach from our hearts to the tomb of the honored dead to-day.

The mind of Abraham Lincoln was stamped with a marked individuality. He copied from no one. His standard was peculiarly his own, and his thoughts were rich with the originality of conception and combination. His intellect was stupendous. His quick perception grasped, his strong memory retained, and his ready logic commanded, immense sources of useful knowledge, gathered from science, reflection, the history of the past and the striking events of the present. In debate he rejected all rhetorical ornament, all ostentation and show. Stating his premises concisely, his reasoning led to the conclusion aimed at, as irresistibly as the current of a strong and deep river tends to the sea. There was a logical force and point to his plain sentences that tended to his conclusions with the directness and certainty with which the successive steps in a mathematical demonstration point to the grand result. He always had a mark and his intellectual shots fell in and around that mark with effective proximity. If his reasoning was close, compact and sure, and his conclusions irresistible, his ridicule was terrible. A great philosopher has said that "ridicule is the test of truth;" if this be so, no man living or dead could better apply that test than Abraham Lincoln.

All the great powers of mind, which I have mentioned, were conspicuously displayed in the celebrated Senatorial contest between our fallen President and the patriot Douglas, in the year 1858. Douglas, as a debater, was supposed to be without a peer in all the land. He was the master genius of the American Senate. He had tested his powers in actual conflict, and he knew his strength. His friends flattered him that he could easily vanquish the unknown Lincoln. But Douglas knew his honored foe better. The contest commenced; both stated their positions with care, and each sounded with a searching, logical scrutiny the soundness of the other's position. After considerable logical fencing on side issues, in which neither gained any substantial advantage, they joined a fair and square issue on the doctrine of popular sovereignty, as applied to the territories of the United States. The repatriation, the statesmanship, in fact, the all of the great Douglas hung on the correctness, the soundness of his position. Lincoln had, in previous conflicts with the Little Giant, exhibited powers of debate,

and a versatility of genius, and a fertility of resources, which had attracted the attention of all, and invested the contest in Illinois with a national interest. Douglas defended the doctrine of popular sovereignty with all the resources of a stupendous intellect. He warded off the sledge-hammer blows of his antagonist with consummate skill. He showed a greatness of mind, and a power of debate, such as he had never shown before. Lincoln, on the other hand, wasted no ammunition on the outer works, but fired continuously at the Magazine, and the directness and force of his shots astonished the nation and baffled the genius of a Douglas. Although the magazine was not exploded, Senator Douglas found it necessary to remodel the doctrine of popular sovereignty as soon as the conflict was over, thus acknowledging that Lincoln had rendered the old doctrine of popular sovereignty untenable, a work that no other man had been able to accomplish. This conflict gave Mr. Lincoln a national reputation, and to it he is indebted for his first nomination to the Presidency.

I will not detain you, fellow citizens, by a statement of the principles embodied in that campaign. They are as familiar to you as to me. His whose memory we honor to-day was duly declared, by the proper authority, the constitutionally elected President of the United States—North as well as South—East as well as West. During the progress of the campaign, mutterings of disunion and of civil war were heard from the slave holding States. Their muttering began to assume the form of open resistance to the rightful authority of the government, soon after it was officially known that Lincoln had succeeded, and they culminated in attempted national disintegration and open war, before Mr. Lincoln's inauguration. The eyes of the nation were turned towards the President elect with a trembling yet expectant hope, and his inaugural address looked for feelings of intense anxiety. The old ship of State which had heretofore ploughed the main with such majestic triumph, had suddenly been struck with a fearful storm, and many on board thought she was about to founder amid the surging billows, and all were anxious to hear the directions of the new pilot. Those directions soon came in the inaugural address, but still the civil commotions continued. If the slave holder's revolt had been founded on the apprehension that the President contemplated an invasion of their constitutional rights, that address would have allayed the storm and brought them back to their constitutional moorings again. Such pretended apprehension was made only as an occasion to carry out designs that had been forming ever since the patriotic Jackson had squelched the monster treason in South Carolina. The slave holding oligarchy, noting the prosperity and increasing numbers of the free North, saw at once that political power had passed from their grasp, and instead of trusting to their constitutional rights in the government, determined on separation at once—peacefully if possible, forcibly if they must. To show their animus and that they meant work, Fort Sumter was bombarded and its flag trailed in the dust. About the same time, the American flag which floated over the public buildings in Memphis, was taken down, and buried with meek solemnity at the foot of the statue of the great Jackson. But, thank God, the resurrection trumpet has sounded, and "Old Glory" has been disinterred. The rebels, flushed with these preliminary successes, were everywhere jubilant and defiant. The President, anxious to spare the effusion of blood, and to avert the horrors of civil war, issued his proclamation commanding the rebels to disperse, to lay down their arms and return to their allegiance to the General Government. The rebels treated this proclamation with derision and contempt. War was inevitable. No human power could avert it; no concessions could appease the mad insurgents, save the unconditional recognition of the Southern Confederacy. That proposition could not be entertained for a moment. None but cowards could ever consent to the preposterous disintegration of the American government, the destruction of its unity and integrity, and the consequent overthrow of its prestige and power.

The election of the President was, indeed, an embarrassing one. The public exigencies demanded, and received all the powers of his master intellect, and executive ability. One false step and all would be lost. He felt the momentous responsibilities devolved upon him, looked to the Supreme Ruler of the universe for assistance, and, notwithstanding the fearful deflection of the hour, had confidence in the ultimate triumph of the right, and the moving, redeeming patriotism of the American people.

Traitors infected every department of the Government, and he knew not whom to trust. His own life was in danger every hour, and there is no doubt but that he would have been assassinated ere he was,

State Library