

THE OREGON SENTINEL.

\$4 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

THE OREGON SENTINEL.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

B. F. DOWELL, Proprietor.

SERVICES.—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.

Legal Tenders received at current rates.

L. O. O. F.—JACKSONVILLE LODGE No. 10, holds its regular meetings on every Saturday evening at the Old Fellow's Hall.

Brothers in good standing are invited to attend. GEORGE P. FUNK, N. G.

HERMAN HELMS, R. Sec'y. TRUSTEES.—J. M. SUTTON, Wm. Ray and G. J. Day.

WARREN LODGE NO. 10, A. F. & A. M. HOLD 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.

ORANGE JACOBS, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Office opposite the Court House. All business committed to my 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 Strip promptly collected. Oct. 18.

T. T. CABANISS, M. D.

—WILL PRACTICE—

Medicine and Surgery

—IS—

JOSEPHINE & ADJOINING Cos.

JACKSONVILLE, June 10th. juelot

TAKE NOTICE!

THE STEAMSHIP DEL NORTE will sail from San Francisco for Crescent City on the

5th of 20th of EACH MONTH.

For freight or passage inquire of Jesse Holliday, Agent, corner of Front and Jackson streets, San Francisco.

DUGAN & WALL, Agents,

Crescent City, Cal.

Crescent City May 23d, '63. j-sms

J. S. HOWARD,

SURVEYOR & CIVIL ENGINEER,

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON,

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

Office at his residence on Oregon street

DR. L. S. THOMPSON

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON,

Can be found either at the City Drug Store,

or his residence, one door below the Ex-

press Office, prepared to give prompt at-

tention to those requiring his services.

Jacksonville, Sept. 31st. dec23d

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 Gal-

lery, 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.

JAS. D. MIX E. F. FARDO.

MIX & FARDO,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS

AT LAW,

WALLA WALLA, WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

OFFICE over Bank Exchange, Main Street, will practice in all the Courts of the First Judicial District, also the Supreme Court. Collections promptly attended to. All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention. jult.

S. B. FARDO,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

WALLA WALLA, W. T.

Will take acknowledgments of deeds—Protest Notes and deeds made out at short notice and acknowledged. jult

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 dec17f

THE BEST REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM HALL'S Sarsaparilla Yellow D

and Iodide of Potass. iu3m

DENTISTRY.

Dr. F. G. HEARN,

[OF YERKA, CAL.]

WOULD RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE to the citizens of Jacksonville and vicinity, that he will remain in Jacksonville for two three weeks, and is prepared to perform all operations at the lowest rates for First-class Work.

Office directly opposite the Sentinel office, November 11, 1863 nov11d

American Exchange Hotel,
CORNER OF
SANSMIE & HALLECK ST.,
San Francisco.

THE proprietor of this favorite hotel would respectfully inform the traveling public that the American Exchange, having been recently enlarged and improved in all its departments, he is now prepared to offer superior inducements to his patrons and the public in general. He can now offer elegant suites or single rooms for families and single rooms for gentlemen, on terms to suit the times. This house contains a handsomely furnished public parlor, beautiful large dining Hall, commodious and pleasant sitting and reading rooms, together with other facilities not necessary to enumerate. Business men and travelers will find the American Exchange second to no hotel in the city, whether as regards luxury, comfort or economy. The same will be supplied with all the delicacies of the season. Grateful for past patronage, the proprietor respectfully solicits a continuance of the public favor. J. W. SARGENT, Proprietor.

GO TO THE CITY DRUG STORE and get a bottle of Kennedy's Scrofula Ointment, and cure your old fever sore.

CLEOPATRA.

The following remarkable poem was published in a recent number of *Bombard*. The vivid brilliancy of description and the sensual richness of color which characterize the first half of the poem are very fascinating, while the power of animal passion in the closing portions presents a singular physiological study:

Here Charon, take my bracelets;

They bar with a purple stain

My arms. Turn over my pillows—

They are hot where I have lain.

Open the lattice wider,

A gauze on my bosom throw,

And let me inhale the odors

That over the garden flow.

I dreamt I was with my Antony,

And in his arms I lay;

Ah! me! the vision has vanished—

Its music has died away.

The flame and the perfume have perished.

As this spiced aromatic pastille

That wound the blue smoke of its odor

Is now but an ashy hil.

Scatter upon me rose leaves,

They cool me after my sleep.

And with sensual odors fan me

Till into my veins they creep;

Reach down the lute, and play me

A melancholy tune,

To rhyme with a dream that has vanished

And the slumbering afternoon,

There drowsing in golden sunlight,

Lofters the low, smooth Nile,

Through slender papyrus, that cover

The sleeping crocodile,

The lotus lolls on the water,

And opens its heart of gold,

And over its broad leaf-pavement

Never a ripple is rolled.

The twilight breeze is too lazy

These featherly palms to wave,

And you little cloud is as motionless

As a stone above a grave.

Ah! me! this lifeless nature

Oppresses my heart and brain!

Oh! for a storm and thunder—

For lightning and wild, fierce rain!

Fling down that lute—I hate it!

Take rather his buckler and sword,

And crash them and clash them together,

Till this sleeping world is stirred.

Hark! to my Indian beauty—

My cockatoo, creamy and white,

With roses under his feathers—

That flashes across the light.

Look! listen! as backward and forward

To his hoop of gold he clings:

How he trembles with crest uplifted,

And he shrikes as madly swings!

Oh, Cockatoo, shriek for Antony!

Cry, "Come, my love, come home!"

Shriek "Antony! Antony! Antony!"

Till he hears you even in Rome.

There—leave me, and take from my chamber

That wretched little gazelle,

With its bright black eyes so meaningless,

And its silly tinkling bell!

Take him—my nerves he vexes—

The things without blood or brain,

Or, by the body of Isis,

I'll snap his thin neck in twain!

Leave me to gaze at the landscape

Mistily stretching away.

When the afternoon's opaline tremors

O'er the mountains quivering play;

Till the fiercer splendor of sunset

Pours from the west its fire

And melted, as in crucible,

Their earthly forms expire;

And the bald bear skull of the desert

With glowing mountains is crowned,

That burning like molten jewels,

Circle its temple round.

I will lie and dream of the next time.

JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1865.

VOL. X.—NO. 6

A Settlement of Missourians— How they got to Brazil, and How they Fare.

Dr. John H. Blue, of Missouri, is writing to the *St. Louis Republican* a series of letters from Rio Janeiro descriptive of the adventures of the emigrants from the South who have settled in Brazil. He says:

Judge John Guillet, an old and highly esteemed citizen of Carroll county, with several families, and Beavia, of Cooper county, Missouri, with his interesting family, are now here (August), making about forty North Americans, in all, the nucleus of a good settlement around Colonel M. L. Swain, of Louisiana, who has located and paid for a body of land on the Assunçao—a branch of the Serra Negro river, empties into this bay from the Northwest, and is on the only practical route to the mines and to the rich open country beyond. We have already houses and a little store, and will soon have blacksmith shop and a school house, the Government giving us five hundred miles a year to support a school. We have small crops of corn, beans and potatoes growing finely, and expect to keep ahead of the wants of new comers, in the way of food. All of this dates from about the time I came into the bay, a period of less than three months.

Judge Guillet, and the others, say all

the expense which they had with their personal effects was to New York, whence