

THE OREGON SENTINEL.

PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

JACKSONVILLE, FEBRUARY, JANUARY 6, 1866.

VOL. XI.—NO. 3

I. O. O. F.—Jacksonville Lodge No. 10, holds its regular meetings on every Saturday evening at the Odd Fellows' Hall. Brothers in good standing are invited to attend.
NEWMAN FISHER, N. G.
HENRY DUNCAN, R. Sec'y.
Trustees—J. M. Sutton, Wm. Ray and S. J. Day.

Warren Lodge No. 10, A. F. & A. M. holds their regular communications on the Wednesday Evenings on or preceding the full moon, in Jacksonville, Oregon.
N. LANGELL, W. M.
C. W. SAVAGE, Sec'y.

ORANGE JACOBS, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR 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 Scrip promptly collected. Oct. 18.

T. T. CABANISS, M. D.
—WILL PRACTICE—
Medicine & Surgery
In Jackson and adjoining counties. Residence—in Jacksonville.

TAKE NOTICE!
THE STEAMSHIP DEL NORTE will sail from San Francisco for Oregon City on the 5th & 20th of each month. For freight or passage inquire of Jesse Holladay, Agent, corner of Front and Jackson streets, San Francisco.
DUGAN & WALL, Agents, Crescent City, Cal.
Crescent City May 23d, '65. Jc3m6

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 Express Office, prepared to give prompt attention to those requiring his services.
Jacksonville, Sept. 31st. dec-23(1)

PETER BRITT, PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST
IS PREPARED
TO TAKE PICTURES
IN EVERY STYLE
OF THE ART.
WITH ALL THE
LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

If Pictures do not give satisfaction, no charges will be made. Call at his new Gallery on the hill, examine his pictures, and get 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 upon professional business. He would respectfully solicit a renewal of former patronage.

MIX & FARGO, 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. Jc3f

S. B. FARGO, NOTARY PUBLIC.
WALLA WALLA, W. T.
Will take acknowledgments of deeds—Protest Notes and deeds made out at short notice and acknowledged. Jc3f

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 Hoensteadt.
T. L. DAVIS.
Dec. 13th, 1864. dec17f

REGULAR DISPATCH LINE
Between
SAN FRANCISCO and UMPQUA.
The following new and first-class vessels will run regularly in the above line.
Schooner, W. F. Bower, Hughes, Master.
Schooner, Pacific, Gage, Master.
Schooner, Noyo, Allen, Master.
We offer superior inducements to shippers to Southern Oregon. For freight or passage apply to
SHED & WRIGHT,
54, Stewart St., San Francisco.

GO TO THE CITY DRUG STORE
and enquire for Kennedy's Healing Ointment, and apply to your browed finger

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 (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.

A Maiden's Love.
I would that I could utter
My feelings without shame,
And tell him how I love him,
Nor wrong my virgin fame.
Alas! to seize the moment
When heart inclines to heart,
And press a suit with passion,
Is not a woman's part.
If man comes not to gather
The roses where they stand,
They fade among the foliage—
They cannot seek his hand.

Little Willie.
Some have thought that in our dawning, in our being's first glow,
God is nearer little children, than our parents ever know,
And that if you listen sharply, better things than you can teach,
And a sort of mystic wisdom trickles through their careless speech.
How it is I cannot answer; but I know a little child
Who, among the thyme and clover, and the bees, was running wild—
And he came one summer evening, with his ringlets o'er his eyes,
And his hat was torn to pieces chasing bees and butterflies.
"Now I'll go to bed, dear mother, for I'm very tired of play,"
And he said his "Now I lay me," in a kind of gentle way;
And he drank the cool water from his little china cup,
And said gaily, "When it is morning, will the angels take me up?"
There he lies, how sweet and placid! and his breathing comes and goes,
Like a zephyr moving softly, and his cheek is like a rose;
But his mother leaned to listen, for his breathing could be heard—
"Oh!" she murmured, "if the angels took my darling at his word!"
Night within its folding mantle hath the sleepers both beguiled,
And within its soft embraces rest the mother and the child;
Up she started from her dreaming, for a sound hath struck her ear,
And it comes from little Willie, lying on his trundle near.
Up she springeth, for it strikes upon her troubled ear again,
And his breath, in louder fetches, travels from his lungs in pain,
And his eyes are fixing upward on some face beyond the room,
And the blackness of the spoiler from his cheek hath chased the bloom.
Never more his "Now I lay me" will be said from his mother's knee;
Never more among the clover will he chase the humble bee.
Through the night she watched her darling, now despairing, now in hope,
And about the break of morning did the angels take him up.

Don't Know the Ropes.—Western officers were proverbial for shocking bad uniforms; and, in a majority of instances, it was rather difficult to distinguish them from privates. Among this class there was a Brigadier General named James Morgan, who looked more like a wagon master than a soldier. On a certain occasion, a new recruit, just arrived in camp, had lost a few articles, and was inquiring around among the "vets" in hopes of finding them.
An old soldier, fond of sport, told the recruit that the only thief in the brigade was in Jim Morgan's tent; so he immediately started for "Jim's" quarters, and poking his head in, asked—
"Does Jim Morgan live here?"
"Yes," was the reply. "My name is Morgan."
"Then I want you to hand over those books you stole from me."
"I have none of your books, my man."
"It's an infernal lie," indignantly exclaimed the recruit. "The boys say you are the only thief in the camp; so turn out them books, or I'll grind your carcass into apple sauce."
The General relished the joke much; but, seeing the sly recruit peering off his coat, he informed him of his relation to the brigade, when the recruit walked off, merely replying—
"Well, blast me if I'd take you for a Brigadier. Excuse me, General; I don't know the ropes, yet."

He who lives for himself alone, lives for a mean fellow.

The Armies of the World.

BY A. W. ATWOOD, A. B.

The people of the United States, and the current newspaper press of our country, are accustomed to regard the recent army of the Union as the greatest in numbers the world has ever known. There never was a more palpable mistake. And while we give our people the credit of raising a vast volunteer force, still it must be remembered that we cannot compare the power as represented by our armies to have been other than meager, taking into account the almost countless hosts led by the generals of the by-gone ages.

It is stated that the combined forces of the United States amounted to over one million and fifty thousand men. This is indeed small when compared to the almost innumerable hosts of ancient times.
Sennacherib, in a single night, lost one hundred and eighty five thousand men by the hand of the destroying angel.
The city of Thebes had a hundred gates, and could send from each a force of ten thousand men and two thousand chariots.
Sesostris, king of Ethiopia, led against his enemies six hundred thousand men—twenty seven thousand cavalry, and twenty-seven thousand scythe-armed chariots.
Hamilcar went from Carthage and landed near Palermo; he had a fleet of two thousand ships of war and three thousand small vessels and three hundred thousand men. At the battle in which he was defeated one hundred and fifty thousand men were slain.

Ninus, the Assyrian king, 2300 years ago, led against the Bactrians an army consisting of one million seven hundred thousand men, infantry; two hundred thousand horse, and sixteen thousand chariots armed with scythes.
Semiramis employed two million men in building haughty Babylon. At the Indus he captured one hundred thousand prisoners, and sank one thousand boats.
A short time after the taking of Babylon the forces of Cyrus amounted to five hundred thousand infantry, one hundred thousand cavalry, and two thousand chariots armed with scythes.
The fatal blasts sweeping across the burning desert sands of Africa buried from the sight of the warrior Cambyses an army of fifty thousand men.

When Xerxes arrived at Thermopylae his land and sea forces amounted to two millions six hundred and forty one thousand six hundred and ten men, exclusive of servants, eunuchs, women, and sutlers, which, added to his fighting forces, amounted to five millions two hundred and eighty-three thousand two hundred and twenty.
Before the battle of Cunaxa, the army of Artaxerxes amounted to about one million two hundred thousand men. Ten thousand horsemen and one hundred thousand foot fell on the fatal field of Issus.
When Jerusalem was taken by Titus one million one hundred thousand perished. The army of Tamerlane amounted to one million six hundred thousand men and that of his antagonist, Bajazet, to one million four hundred thousand men.

It may be argued that the forces collected by the generals commanding were not of a volunteer nature, which is very true, but that armies far superior to our own in numbers existed is equally true. The ancients generally raised their soldiers by conscription. Their laws might be called conscript laws, from the very fact that the liberty of every male subject was controlled by authoritative dictation.

Language.
Language has been termed the *crucible of thought*; and speech the interpreter of the cogitations thereof. The faculty of speech is, indeed, the leading characteristic that distinguishes man from the inferior animals. It stamps him with the seal of immortality, and places him at the head of animated nature. Language has been forcibly defined to be "an exhibition of the energies of the soul." It is certainly the means whereby we explain the operations of the intellect; and the grand source of mental illumination. The tones of a welcome human voice are benign and animating; especially so in the dull hour of despondency and in the saddened time of sorrow.
Words ought to be considered, as a single monesyllable is not subsequently fraught with tremendous consequences. The faculty of speech, like all others, is capable of abuse. Labels, traducers, tattlers, and slanders, are the briars and thistles in the great field of speech. He is fortunate who escapes the rancor of these evils. Happy is he who uses the gift of speech to the defense and extension of Charity and Truth; and steers clear of the quicksands of sophistry and error.
Many directions are given touching the use of language. "Rule thy tongue, and live without strife." "A man of ill tongue is dangerous in his city." "By speech wisdom shall be known; and learning by the word of the tongue." "Reproach of in-

struction are the way of life." "Despise not the discourse of the wise; but acquaint thyself with their proverbs." "Understand the subtleties of speech; and expound dark sentences." "Sweet language will multiply friends; and a fair-speaking tongue will increase kind greetings." Blessed is that mind which throws out the light of learning and of good will! Holy is that language which flows in the channel of wisdom and goodness.
The many languages of the earth afford a theme for contemplation. What is intelligible among men on one side of the globe, is perfect jargon to the antipodes. Existing languages are separating barriers between people of different nations; and have been so since the sons of man separated at the Tower of Babel. Languages are as various as the manners and customs of different nations. While some are meager, sparse and unrefined in words, others are copious, rich, exuberant, and sonorous. Where general intelligence and enlightened mind prevail, language is full and expressive; and as the language of a nation, so are the enlightened attainments of the people. If the one be cultivated and prolific, the others are eminent and illuminating. Art and Science are the most elaborately displayed where language is the most copious; and Truth, too, is the most astutely unfolded.

THE HEBREW NEW YEAR.—This is one of the most solemn feasts of the Jewish Church, excepting the day of atonement. For more than forty centuries—what a link in the record of time!—have these solemn feasts been observed among the descendants of Abraham. In every clime, wherever the feet of men have trod, have these people assembled to do honor to the Lord their God. The reason why two days are celebrated is because it seems that among the ancient Jews there was a dispute with regard to the time, one party contending that it was on one day, and the other that it was the next following. Not being able to fix upon the day, they agreed to celebrate both. Christians would perhaps have fought over such a point, or at any rate would have established different churches. How distant through the vista of buried ages seems the time since the date of the Jewish era! What changes have occurred! What empires have arisen flourished and passed away!
Five thousand years have rolled away, and the Hebrews are now the only people who still preserve the memorials of the first ages of the world. On the Egyptian plains, amid the Arabian wilderness, among the mountains of Palestine, long before a single stone was placed in Rome—aye, even before the Parthenon was conceived or Greece known, did these people celebrate their Rosh Hashana; and on down through the misty ages that crowned the glory time of Tyre and Sidon, of Babel and Phoenicia. The age of Cyrus and the age of Mahomet have alike beheld the celebration of the "Head of the Year." While Xenophon was retreating with the immortal ten thousand; when Caesar was conquering Gaul; while Peter, the Hermit, was "maddening mankind;" while Tamerlane was building his pyramid with a hundred thousand skulls, these people held their "solemn feasts." And on down—while revolutions have swept away all traces of once flourishing empires; and while the Jewish nationality has long since perished, yet, in the forms of their religion they still exist. Though persecuted, though their race has been driven from country to country, their goods and wealth made spoils for their enemies, yet their distinctive national characteristics have been preserved.

THE DEMOCRACY.—It is somewhat amusing to read the sophistry and humbug of the self-styled Democracy as it goes to the public from day to day and from week to week, through the columns of their papers. What a great pretense they make to power and principle when they have no more of either than his Satanic Majesty when on the mount tempting Jesus. The rebellion is put down in spite of them and the result of the late elections leaves them without a single Northern State under their control, and yet so great was their early bitterness to free negroes and free institutions that they have not yet got well of their venom.

This we can say to them that they are most completely played out—*Eastern Exchange.*

The wind is useless, but it cools the brow of the fevered one; sweetens the Summer atmosphere, and ripples the surface of the lake into silver spangles of beauty. So goodness of heart, though invisible to the material eye, makes its presence felt; and from its effects upon surrounding things, we are assured of its existence.

LARGE INCREASE.—By careful returns just made, it is ascertained that buildings amounting in value to seven millions of dollars have been erected in Chicago during the year just closed.

Constitutional History.

[From the Philadelphia Ledger.]

The following is the order in which the original thirteen States adopted the Constitution of the United States. According to a provision in the Constitution, it became binding upon the States ratifying it when adopted by nine States. New Hampshire was the important 9th State:

1. Delaware, December 7, 1787.
2. Pennsylvania, December 12, 1787.
3. New Jersey, December 18, 1787.
4. Georgia, January 2, 1788.
5. Connecticut, January 9, 1888.
6. Massachusetts, February 7, 1788.
7. Maryland, April 28, 1788.
8. South Carolina, May 23, 1788.
9. New Hampshire, June 21, 1788.
10. Virginia, June 25, 1788.
11. New York, July 26, 1788.
12. North Carolina, November 21, 1788.
13. Rhode Island, May 28, 1790.

The Convention of Delaware met and adopted the Constitution unanimously, and adjourned in a single day.

The Convention of Pennsylvania adopted the Constitution by a vote of 46 yeas to 23 nays.

The Convention of New Jersey adopted the Constitution unanimously.

The Convention of Massachusetts was composed of about 350 members, and when it met was opposed to adopting the Constitution. The majority for its ratification was only 19 yeas.

When the Convention of New York met, the opponents of the Constitution were about two-thirds of the whole body. Alexander Hamilton's logic and eloquence secured a majority for it.

North Carolina remained out of the Union more than eight months after the Convention met and adopted "a resolution that a bill of rights and certain amendments ought to be laid before Congress and the Convention that might be called for amending the Constitution, previous to its ratification by the State of North Carolina," and the Convention then dissolved.

Rhode Island remained out of the Union for upwards of 13 months. The General Assembly instead of calling a Convention to consider the Constitution, referred that instrument to a direct vote of the people at their town meetings. Only 262 voted for the adoption of the Constitution; 2,708 voted against it.

Subsequently the Legislature called a Convention, the Governor giving the casting vote for so doing, in the smaller branch of the Legislature. The Convention adopted the Constitution by a majority of two votes, the yeas being 34 and the nays 32.

TRIP OF MARRIAGE.—How sadly it makes a contemplative person feel to read over the list of divorces which too frequently accompany the records of our court proceedings! In that little roll is bound up a world of suffering and woes which the common eye does not see. There is the history of the early and romantic courtship, the exchange of vows, the happy marriage, when all was fair and full of promise, and the pleasant entrance upon busy and responsible life—all mapped out under the eye that alone knows how to read it; and then mistakes have come after—amid gusts of passion, which are but the result of a lack of proper control—and hard words—and separation. Such is the brief and lamentable record of too many such cases of divorce, which might have been made to read in just an opposite way.

Incompatibility of tempers and temperaments is a difficulty none too often touched upon; but when will so great an evil as this be cured? When will parents teach children the hidden yet simple laws of their own being, and the mysterious ways of their spiritual natures? Why are young people kept so carefully from all knowledge both of themselves and one another? Just so long as this system of ignorance is practiced will there be a positive loss of earthly happiness, where it might have been all sunshine and heaven; there will be cross purposes and misunderstandings, wrong action and misery. It is a fearful thing for two persons to feel obliged to live together beneath the same roof all their lives, and yet wish they had never seen one another. And yet the evil goes on, and increases continually in magnitude. It seems at times as if it were making frightful inroads into our social system, from which it can not recover. Undoubtedly, however, all this suffering is exactly what will conduct society to a timely and proper reform. We sincerely hope that a most effectual remedy is not far off—*Banner of Light.*

The leaves that least become a warrior's brow are leaves of absence.

It is beauty's privilege to kill time, and time kills beauty.

Words are but poor fig-leaves to cover the nakedness of deeds.

Ashes of Roses.

O wild November wind, blow back to me
The withered leaves that drift down the
past,
Waft me some memento of that Summer sea
On which youth's fairy fleet of dreams
was cast;
Return to me the beautiful No More,
O wild November wind, restore, restore!

November wind, in what dim, lonesome
cave
Languish the tender, plumed gales of
Spring?
No more their dances dimple o'er the wave,
Nor freighted pinions song and perfume
bring;
Those gales are fled, that dimpling sea is
dark,
And cloudy ghosts clutch at each mist-like
bark.

O wild wind, where are the Summer airs
That kissed the roses of the Long Ago—
Taking them captive, swooned in blissful
Snarcs
To let them perish? No new roses blow
In the waste gardens thou art laying bare—
Where are my heart's bright roses, where,
oh where?

Hast thou no answer, thou unplying gale,
No gentle whisper from the past to me—
No snatches of sweet song, no tender tale,
No melting murmur of that Summer sea?
Are all my dreams wrecked on the Never-
more?
Vain is thy taunt, destroyer; Spring once
more
Thy mad and ruthless rain shall restore!

The Fox-Kane Imbrolio.

The correspondent of the *Indiana State Journal* gives the following:

Various statements have been made and denied in the newspapers respecting the marriage of Dr. Kane, the Arctic explorer, to Margaretta Fox, of spirit rapping notoriety—both parties claiming that they are correct. I am acquainted with persons cognizant of the entire affair, and there is no doubt whatever of the Doctor's being desperately enamored of the Rochester girl; of his subsequent clandestine marriage and of her becoming the mother of his child, which had the kindness to die in the fourth month of its life.

This peculiar intimacy raised Kane in more senses than one, and it now bids fair to be a subject of controversy for some months to come.

The adventurous Doctor was infatuated with the girl, who was rather comely, but not particularly interesting to others than himself. He wrote to some of his most confidential friends that he could not conquer his passion; that he had struggled with it in vain; that it would destroy his usefulness and life, and finally he overcame temptation by yielding to it, making her his wife.

Family pride was the sole reason Kane had for not wedding Margaretta openly; and even that he would have done, had he not been fearful of the supreme indignation of his relatives. Strange that a strong brave man, who dared all the terrors of an Arctic winter and a Polar sea, was not courageous enough to brave public opinion in following the promptings of his heart.

The Kane family will deny to the last that their celebrated representative ever married, or cared for Margaretta Fox, but they know better, and because of that knowledge, they will all the more stoutly asseverate the monstrous untruthfulness of the story.

In the same way and from the same cause, the relatives and friends of the New Hampshire Senator declared the report of his daughter's engagement to Wilkes Booth a malignant fabrication, yet all who were acquainted with the young lady were aware of its entire verity.

THE BEAUTY OF A BLESS.—Goethe was in company with a mother and her daughter, when the latter, being reproved for some fault, blushed and burst into tears. He said:

"How beautiful your reproach has made your daughter. The crimson hue and those silvery tears become her better than any ornaments of gold or pearls. These may be hung on the neck of any woman; but those are never seen disconnected with moral purity. A full rose besprinkled with the purest dew is not so beautiful as this child, blushing beneath her parent's displeasure, and shedding tears of sorrow at her fault. A blush is the sign which nature hangs out to show where chastity and honor dwell.

In every noble heart burns a perpetual thirst for a nobler; in the fair for a fairer; it wishes to behold its ideal out of itself in bodily presence, with glorified or adopted form, in order the more easily to attain it, because the lofty may can ripen only by a lofty one, as diamond can be polished only by diamond.

Did you ever hear of that fact before? said the relator of a marvelous story. No sir; did you?