

# OREGON SENTINEL.

\$4 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1866.

VOL. XI.—NO. 8

## 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,

Wholesale dealer in fine clothing, San Francisco, Cal.

## E. C. Sessions,

Formerly with C. R. Goodwin, & Co., Wholesale Grocers, San Francisco; also, Drapery & Wade, Jacksonville, Oregon.

REFER BY PERMISSION TO  
A. WOOD, foot and shoe dealer, San Francisco  
L. H. BENCHLEY & CO., Hardware Dealers, San Francisco  
C. H. BELL, Assayer, San Francisco  
CLARK & PERKINS, Wool Dealers, San Francisco,  
March 25, 1866.

## ATTENTION! RELIABLE SEEDS.

EDWARD E. MOORE,  
425, Washington St.

THE UNDERSIGNED, A PRACTICAL Agriculturist, is now prepared to supply the wants of merchants, ranchmen and all others, by wholesale or retail, of such seeds as will not disappoint those who use them, as our seeds after using the utmost care in their selection in getting them true to their kind. We have suitable grounds prepared to test the different varieties, so as to insure their entire reliability.

The Assortment consists of  
All kinds of vegetable seeds; all kinds of flower seeds; all kinds of grass and red and white clover seeds; alfalfa and Lucerne.

EVERGREEN SEEDS,  
Natives of California and adjacent States.  
All kinds of trees and shrubs;  
All kinds of flowers in their season;  
All kinds of Bulbs in their season;  
Strawberry and raspberry-plants.

The subscriber deems it superfluous to name every article for sale, but merely remarks, that no one has a superior assortment, and no one will deal more honorably by his customers, to whom he refers with confidence, as universal approval has been awarded him.  
Small papers at wholesale or retail.  
All communications, or orders, by mail, or Express Cos., attended to promptly.  
Catalogues furnished on application by letter or otherwise.

EDWARD E. MOORE,  
425 Washington St.,  
Nearly opposite the Post Office,  
San Francisco,  
Jan 27

## SUMMONS, BEFORE U. S. HAYDEN, a Justice of the Peace, for Jacksonville, Jackson county, Oregon.

David Burroughs plaintiff, vs. Henry H. Clark, J. F. Hoover, partners, doing business under the name of H. H. Clark, defendants.

## Action at Law to Recover Money.

To Henry H. Clark & J. F. Hoover:  
You are required to appear in said court and answer the complaint of said plaintiff, filed against you, within ten days from the time of the service of this summons on you, if served within said county, or if served on you in any other county in this State, then within twenty days from the time of the service, or if served on you out of the State of Oregon, then it is ordered by U. S. Hayden, a Justice of the Peace of said county, that publication be made for six weeks in the "Oregon Sentinel," prior to the 12th of March, 1866, as to the said J. F. Hoover, and you are notified that if you fail to answer said complaint as above required, the plaintiff will apply to the court for a judgment against you for the sum of one hundred and thirty-three dollars, with interest thereon, at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, from the 1st day of December A. D. 1862, and the costs and disbursements of this suit to be taxed.

Given under my hand this 26th day of January, A. D. 1866.  
B. F. DOWELL, Att'y for Pl'tiff.

## To Benjamin K. Quigley:

WHEREAS, affidavits have been filed in this office wherein the affiants set forth substantially as follows: That we know of Benjamin K. Quigley having taken a Donation claim in T. 38 S. R. 1 W.; that to the best of our knowledge and belief, said Quigley was residing on said claim, in the year 1855, and in the summer of that year that he abandoned said claim, sometime in the year 1856, and has not resided upon said claim since; that he left the county of Jackson about that time, and went to California, as was said, and has not been a resident of said county since he left; so the best of our knowledge and belief. Therefore, we hereby notify you to appear at the Land Office, at Roseburg, Oregon, on the 15th day of March, A. D. 1866, and there to present testimony of your legal right to hold said land claim.  
Witness our hands at the Land Office, Roseburg, Oga., this 26th day of January, 1866.  
JOHN KELLY, Register,  
A. B. FLINT, Receiver.

## 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 Wednesdays and Sunday days.

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

## THE OREGON SENTINEL, ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

### B. F. DOWELL, Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—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.

### [Oh!—right!] A Bully Little Song.

AH!—"Let me kiss him for his mother."

Let me kiss her for her mother—  
The bewitching Polly Ann—  
Let me kiss her for her brother,  
Or for any other man.

Let me kiss her for somebody,  
Anybody in the world,  
With her hair so sweetly auburn,  
And so gloriously curled.

Let me kiss her for her "feller"—  
And I do not care a red,  
If he taps me on the smeller,  
With his lilly made of lead.

How that "feller's" lips would kiss her  
Till his jacket strings would break,  
But perhaps he wouldn't thank me  
If I kiss her for his sake!

Let me kiss her for her daddy—  
The pretty, pouting elf—  
Or if that don't suit the family,  
Let me kiss her for myself!

Which is the best "pome" I ever writ—  
owin' to the subject.

### Brick and Kalista.

Those other girl of ours as we are informed by letter, has done gone and got well locked upon a tinker of the gospel who attends prayer meetings, sweeps horses, acts chaplain in the army, steals and gets drunk on the sly. Oh, dear! This is too much misery. Wherefore shall we flee now? How we used to do the courting for those girls. Candy, peanuts, worm lozenges, peppermint drops, little balls of honey soap, night blooming for sourness, and such evidences did we pour into them lap of hers, whereon at vesper chimes this head of ours did rest, so sweetly rest. Oh, dear! Oh! K—liska!

We used to blacken our boots, starch our hair, grease our shirt and curl our eyebrows for them girl. And we drove horses for her paternal derivative to cultivate corn; and we milked the brindle heifer as what no other boy could milk; and we split oven wood, and who would not for her ma. And at night, when bats came forth and tumble bugs crawled over the sea, and young pullets sat in maiden meditation fancy free, holding their heads under one wing so as to learn love by hearing their hearts beat, we would hasten under Kalista's window, and she would, with her lily white hand, snail us up by the hair until we arrived at the bower of love, as she styled her garret. 'Twas thus our hair became less, and our confectionery for Kalista increased.

When the week had bustled on the rock of Saturday night, we used to wander by the brooklet and let the brooklet wander too. And Kalista went forth with us. Hand in hand, like the Siamese twinsters, we roamed, sat on the dewy bank to catch cold in our heads and luxuriate on the "bank wet with dew." And we used to recline against a fatherly and motherly elm tree, and squeezed each other's hands as we rolled our eyes and pecked upward into the blue vault, which our spirits longed to vault into, but didn't. Oh, this sparking is heaven in two volumes, with the price mark omitted! Did you ever speak? If not, advance your works upon a female erioline dear, and commence active hostilities to onct.

Once we sparkled Kalista when her mother was looking. The old lady stopped us, cause it reminded her of other times, she said. But she didn't keep us stopped. When we wanted to repose our head Kalista held her lap and into it we went like an apple. When we wanted to kiss we told Kalista such was our desire, when she would lean her amber head over our forces and say: "Now, 'Brick,' tea is ready." You just can gamble we took tea from that little table lots of times, and never asked any one to help put back the cups. Kalista was a zephyr on a kiss. It was pretty near her best bolt. Making mush was Kalista's charm. When the water did not boil, how she did sprinkle meal into the iron—iron—recepta kettle, and shake her locks in glee to see the infant mush bubble and sputter like a fellow kissing a baby with his mouth full of beech nuts.

We courted, sparkled and courted Kalista for seventeen long years. She grew from size to greater size, and all went merry as a funeral bell. Kalista's paternal author said we might and we intended to. We set on rail fences, end boards of wagon boxes, piles of pumpkins, heaps of potatoes,

door-steps, saw logs, plow beams, pine stumps, where we pined for each other and told our love, and in anticipation, combed our hair, peeled our potatoes, chopped our bush, rocked our—well, never mind—wore our old clothes, except when we had company, and waxed fat on love and sick. Kalista's paternal author said we might, and there we again had things barged. We counted our calves. (Kalista had nice calves), and weighed our pork, and sold our veal, and churned our littleness of butter, and took our wood to market, and put up our little preserves and reveled in that future which is so such like an oyster, more shell than meat.

One day a balky steer flung one of his back hoofs in among the old gent's waistbands, and after a series of discomforts, the old rooster went hence in February, when we all followed with a march. Kalista was a sensitive plant, measuring 59 inches around her afflictions, and so we murdered the steer and made him into smoked beef. And at the supper table, and as we lunched between the heavy courting, we chewed the beef, and thus Kalista and us got satisfaction from the young ox who steered his foot so wickedly.

Then Kalista's mother, who would not partake of the beef, took cold in her head and went hence. It was Autumn—one of the fall months. The mother of our hearts, as we familiarly called Kalista, was of an enquiring disposition. She always asked numerous things. She asked the egg man if chickens abided in the hen-fruits she bought. She wanted to know why pants were not made so that a man could take them off over his head. She said in her innocence that an eclipse was caused by a negro convention between her and the moon. But why the moon full rather than the venerable mother of our Kalista, and she sought to study it out. She read Ray's arithmetic, Sand's spelling book, and the La Crosse Democrat, but she could not get her foot into the reason. The old lady read in an almanac that on a certain night the moon would full. We went to see Kalista that night to see if our love would full. Night came and she wrapped a pair of red flannel drawers around her head, and when all in the house was still she emerged into the sitting room, and in her antique costume she said, "Brick, tea is ready." So we went into the parlor, and kissed the hours away.

The old lady took an almanac, a New York directory and a tallow candle out on the back stoop. She anchored in a big chair and waited to see the moon change its clothes. She looked and looked and at last fell asleep for a moment, when, as she said, the darned thing up and full, and she didn't see it.  
She was not an observing female but she never lost any children. Yet for all that the moon worried her—her candle went out and Kalista was left to be her own mother or do without. Kalista took grief very healthily. She wore mourning and looked well as she wept because the jeweler did not get her mourning pin done in time. She ironed a new cotton handkerchief on the coffin-tilt, so as to have some use of it ere it was knocked down, and was ready for wedlock then. Kalista was lonesome when her authors were gone, and we should have wedded but for the looks of the thing.

Then there came from the war a journeyman converter, and he offered Kalista all he had at once, and Kalista being a lonesome girl, said she would, and she did. And her and the good man went to the carpenter and ordered a graveyard fence for the loved relatives, and the worker of wood threw in a eradie, and the pair wedded at once, and now Kalista is telling another delegate that "tea is ready"—and another of our hopes is spilled over life's precipice, and we are left to mourn for the candy we gave unto Kalista, who has left us all for to die.

### "BRICK POMEROY."

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, in a recent speech on the President's veto, takes the ground that the negroes of the South have an inherent inalienable right to vote, and that any system of reconstruction which deprives them of that right is wrong. He thinks the negroes ought to be guaranteed by constitutional amendment and so secured by law. Having thus placed himself, he next proceeds to overturn himself by advocating the restoration of the Southern States to seats in Congress, just as they are, trusting to the laws of labor, supply and demand, self-interest, gravitation and divers other glittering generalities to secure the ballot for the freedmen by and-by.

COLORADO editor, who calls the Territory a paradise, invites the women to emigrate there. He perhaps forgets the consequences of women's introduction into the first Paradise.

"I am happy to be still a virgin," said an old maid to a young bride. "Yes," said the bride to the old maid, "a virgin on fifty, I should say."

## Eastern Intelligence.

WASHINGTON, February 23d.

Major General Howard has prepared the following circular letter to be transmitted to each of the Assistant Commissioners of the Freedmen's Bureau:

WAR DEPT., BUREAU OF FREEDMEN,  
REPOSED AND ABANDONED LANDS,  
WASHINGTON, February 23d, 1866.

To the Assistant Commissioners—Dear Sirs: Anticipating the excitement that will necessarily follow the action of the Government with reference to the new Freedmen's Bill, you may feel somewhat embarrassed in the duties devolving upon you under the law and regulations already existing. That you may act steadily and firmly in any emergency, you must be prepared for any increased hostility on the part of those who have so persistently hindered and troubled you and your agents. There may be an increased restlessness amongst the freedmen. The President has assured the Commissioner that he regards the present law as continuing the existence of the Bureau at least a year from now. Please ascertain and report what steps have been taken in your district by the State and municipal authorities to provide for the absolutely indigent and suffering refugees and freedmen who have been and are being thrown upon the General Government for support. Continue to use every possible effort to find good homes for orphans and minors who are dependent and to reduce, by means of the employment offices, the accumulation of people in the different cities and villages, and to find homes and labor for them. You have succeeded in allaying strife, arranging labor and promoting education in the midst of great difficulties. Continue with your utmost efforts to pursue the same course, as to demonstrate to the people of your district the good intention of the Government and the complete practicability of the system of free labor. Give a thorough inspection to every agent for whom you are responsible. Immorality, corruption, neglected duty and ineptitude are sometimes complained of against officers and agents of the Bureau. If either of these charges be sustained, on investigation, the guilty party will be at once removed, whether he can be replaced or not. Thanking you heartily for the energy and fidelity you have thus far displayed, the Commissioner is pleased to exercise an unwavering confidence in your ability to cope with any new difficulties that may arise. I am, respectfully, your obedient servant.

O. O. HOWARD,  
WASHINGTON, Feb. 23d.

To-day Major General Meade and Thomas entered the hall, and were immediately surrounded by a large number of members. Brooks of New York was on the floor at the time, defending his contested seat, but gave way for Garfield of Ohio to make a motion that the House take a recess, and that the Speaker be requested to escort Generals Meade and Thomas to the Speaker's chair. This was agreed to unanimously. Speaker Colfax left the chair and escorted the two heroes down the main aisle amid immense demonstrations of applause on the floor and in the overflowing galleries, the ladies waving their handkerchiefs. On reaching the Speaker's platform General Meade stood on the right and General Thomas on the left of the Speaker. The Speaker said:

"Gentlemen of the House of Representatives: While time shall last, and our republic endure, none of us can ever feel too grateful to the officers and soldiers who periled their lives for its preservation. True as the trust and brave as the bravest was Major General Meade of the Army of the Potomac, and Major General Thomas of the Army of the Cumberland, whom I have the pleasure, by your order, to introduce to you to-day.

Applause greeted these remarks. Major General Meade, in a clear, loud voice, spoke as follows:

"Gentlemen of the House of Representatives: Impressed as I am, and so I may say with the solemnity of the occasion, having been introduced to you in so complimentary and distinguished a manner as we have been by the Speaker, it is almost impossible for me to find fitting words to say how grateful I am, as also my friend and brother, General Thomas, for this compliment. If we may be permitted to consider this distinguished honor as an approval of our course in the late war, which, by the blessing of God, has so gloriously triumphed, it will be to us a reward which we shall always bear in mind with thankfulness.

Renewed cheering followed, with loud demands for General Thomas to speak. He did not seem at first disposed to do so but finally spoke as follows:

"Gentlemen: I did not intend to say anything, but to let my friend, General Meade, thank you for this distinguished honor; but, as you have called upon me, I will say that I endorse every word he has spoken, and thank you sincerely for this compliment."

Spalding of Ohio proposed three cheers for General Thomas, which were given with great enthusiasm.

The Speaker then introduced each member of the House, after which ceremony the usual legislative business was resumed.

AUGUSTA (Maine), February 23d.

The Legislature this morning adopted resolutions reposing confidence in the wisdom and patriotism of the Union members of Congress, expressing a belief in the equality of civil and political rights, and approving of the efforts made in Congress to extend the elective franchise in every State, irrespective of race and color. A resolution declaring that this Legislature expresses the opinion that the loyal citizens of Maine will give proper efforts for a complete and perfect restoration of the Union on the basis of human rights and civil and political equality of the American people irrespective of color, passed the House, but was rejected in the Senate.

NEW YORK, February 25th.

The Herald's Washington special dispatch says: Seward's speech before the Cooper Institute meeting is invested with additional interest and significance by the fact of his receiving two or three dispatches from Senator Nye and others in this city, stating that the President had made a terrible speech—one that he could not possibly approve or endorse—and that it must inevitably break up the Republican party. Seward was not deterred, however, and on learning what the President had said, telegraphed full and cordial approval.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25th.

The Union members of Congress generally agree to the plan suggested in caucus last Friday evening. They will not open their batteries upon the President, but proceed with business and leave the result to the country. The Executive committee, which consists of Schenck (Chairman), Rollins, Hart, Broome, Moulton, Conness and Henderson, will proceed to organize business immediately, raise funds and circulate documents.

The reconstruction Committee is busily at work, and will not be diverted from a thorough investigation of the present condition of the South. They show no disposition to change the programme heretofore agreed to among themselves.ingham's constitutional amendment, giving power to Congress to pass laws for the protection of civil rights, will not come to a vote in the House for several days, but it is expected that it will pass. The House will also soon pass Trumbull's Civil Rights bill.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 27th.

The Texas Convention passed a constitutional provision abolishing slavery and protecting the freedmen in the rights of property, and allowing them to testify in the Courts—ages 56, sees 26.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28th.

The Commercial says: Monetary affairs steadily improving. There is great complaint about the manner in which the gold sales were conducted, a total of nearly \$15,000,000 having been thrown in market during the last two weeks through one broker, a relative of the head of the Department. Four millions interest will be paid to-morrow.

COUNT D'ARTOIS wore very tight leather breeches. He had ordered his tailor to attend on him one morning, when his grand daughter, who resided with him, had also ordered her shoe maker to wait upon her. The young lady was seated in the breakfast room when the maker of leather breeches was shown in; and as she did not happen to know one handcraftsman from another, she at once intimated that she wished him to measure her for a pair of "leathers;" for, as she remarked, the wet weather was coming, and she felt cold in "cloth." The modest tailor could hardly believe his ears.

"Measure you, Miss?" said he, with hesitation.  
"If you please," said the young lady, who was remarkable for such gravity of deportment; "and I have only to beg that you will give me plenty of room, for I am a great walker, and I do not like to wear anything that constrains me."

"But, Miss," exclaimed the poor fellow in much perplexity, "I never in my life measured a lady"—And here he paused.

"Are you not a ladies' shoemaker?" was the query calmly put to him.

"By no means, Miss," said he; "I am a leather breeches maker, and I have come to take the measure, not of you, but Mr. Gilbert."

The young lady became perplexed, too; but she recovered her self-possession after a good common sense laugh, and sent the maker of breeches to her grandpapa.

## The Diamond.

The diamond, like most other jewels, is found generally, in granite gneiss, and in torrents of rivers scattered over the whole world; but they are mainly to be found in tropical countries. It would seem that where the sun shines with the greatest splendor, where the vegetable and animal creation put on their most gorgeous colors, there also in the depths of the earth the vivid luster of this gem shines the brightest, and assumes the largest proportions. The mines underground bloom as gorgeously as the flowers above. The diamond, as we all know, is composed of pure carbon crystallized, and is the hardest known substance. Indeed, this quality, upon which much of its value depends, has in many instances been the cause of its destruction, the old rule test of its genuineness being to place it upon an anvil, and to strike it forcibly with a hammer, the idea being that, if pure, it would rather break the hammer or bury itself in the anvil than split. Of course many valuable diamonds have been destroyed in times past. The diamond is by no means always colorless. It is sometimes, red, pink, green, black, and opalescent; the admixture of color depending in some cases upon a metallic oxide. The Indian diamond appears to be the most prized in the market. Newton, from its great power of refracting and dispersing light, compared with glass, came to the conclusion that it was combustible; a scientific forecast, which Lavoisier verified by burning it in oxygen, and obtaining as a result carbonic acid. Although our analysis of this gem is perfect, all efforts have failed to construct it; indeed, chemistry is wholly at fault to produce artificially any of the precious gems, with the exception of the ruby, small specimens of which have actually been produced in the laboratory. The diamond, is split easily with the grain; but it is upon the tact and judgment with which it is cut and polished that much of its value depends. The English were at one time famous as gem-cutters; but the art is now wholly lost among us, and most of the fine gems are now intrusted to Dutch Jews.

The gem is cut upon a wheel smeared with diamond dust—the only material that effectually touches it—and it is polished in the same manner, a steel disk being employed for the purpose, smeared with fine powder, and revolving at a great speed by means of steam power. At the present time the most fashionable form is the double cut, which presents a great number of facets, rendering the flash of the gem very brilliant. The table cut, such as we find in old diamonds, is much less sparkling, as it has a very much less number of facets, and a great expansion of table or flat upper surface. The Indian diamond-cutters leave as much of the gem as possible when cutting; an instance of this was seen in the Great Exhibition of 1851, where the Koh-i-Noor was exhibited, in which the cutting followed apparently the original outline of the stone. Our readers will remember how much this gem disappointed their expectations, as it looked like a mere lump of glass. Its weight was then 185 carats. In the interval between this and the last Exhibition it was, after much consultation, given in the hands of M. Coster, of Amsterdam, who recut it with such skill that although it lost in the process 80 carats, it yet appeared quite as large, and was transferred at once to a blaze of light. When diamonds are found difficult to split, without fear of great loss, they are sometimes sawn with fine wires fitted into a saw-bow, and anointed with diamond powder and olive oil. Rose-cut diamonds are now coming much into fashion, as they are very brilliant in appearance at a very small expense of stone. It is really wonderful the delicacy with which these gems are cut, considering the smallness of their size; as many as fifteen hundred having been known to weigh only one carat.

DEAD.—The Rev. Alexander Campbell, the leader of a reform in the Baptist Church, popularly known as "Campbellism," and one of the most profound scholars on the continent, died in Kentucky lately. Campbell was a brilliant debater, and his controversies with Bishop Purcell of Cincinnati, Robert Dale Owen, Rev. Mr. Rice, Presbyterian clergyman, and others on theological points, have been very widely read.

If you doubt that women would make good soldiers, go to the opera, and you will admit that they know how to bare arms.

Large numbers of women have been appointed Postmistresses at the South, on account of the inability of the men to take the required oath.

Rex not after blessings, only walk the commandments and blessings shall run over you, pursue and overtake you.

"I am going to draw this beau into a knot," as the lady said when standing at the hyemial altar.