

EL DORADO UNION CLUB ROOM, Corner of Cal. & Oregon Sts.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING THOROUGHLY refitted the above named saloon, solicit a share of the public patronage.

OSBORN & SESSIONS, PURCHASING AND COMMISSION AGENTS, 609 Merchant St., San Francisco, Cal.

Having had extensive experience in both Wholesale and Retail Trade, we feel confident that to COUNTRY MERCHANTS...

Geo W. Osborn, Formerly with CAMPBELL, PIERSON & 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.

REFER BY PERMISSION TO A. WOOD, best and show dealer, San Francisco; L. B. BENCHLEY & CO., Hardware Dealers, San Francisco.

Umpqua Academy!

THE Trustees of Umpqua Academy have thoroughly repaired the building, and it is now ready for school.

Table with 2 columns: Rates of Tuition Per Quarter, and Amount. Includes Primary Department, Secondary, Higher English, etc.

F. F. ROYAL, Principal. MR. CLARK SMITH, Ass't Teacher.

GREAT SPORTSMAN'S EMPORIUM.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has lately been in San Francisco, where he selected a fine assortment of fine and common rifles, shot-guns, revolvers of all different kinds...

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

J. ROW IS NOW PREPARED to receive all kinds of Produce on Commission and Storage, on the most reasonable terms.

SUIT FOR DIVORCE.

SARAH BETHEL PLAINTIFF vs. ALBERT BETHEL DEFENDANT. In the Circuit Court, State of Oregon, county of Jackson.

Summons.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF DEL NORTE. IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF CRESCENT Township, in and for the County of Del Norte.

HIDES! HIDES! HIDES!!

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID for Hides of all kinds, delivered at our Market, in Jacksonville, by JOHN ORTH.

GO TO THE CITY DRUG STORE and buy your blue stone.

THE OREGON SENTINEL.

VOL. XI. JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1866. NO. 17

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.

Falling Stars.

Oh, knowest thou what betideth When from the heavens afar, Like fiery arrow, glideth An earthward falling star?

The Freedmen's Bureau.

The following extract from the report of the Special Inspector of the Freedmen's Bureau in Kentucky and Tennessee, will show the absolute necessity of protection to the colored people:

LEXINGTON, March 5, 1866. H. S. Brown, Captain and Assistant Adjutant General.—In compliance with the instructions received from the Department, directing me to proceed to the city of Lexington (Ky.) to examine into the condition of the Freedmen in that part of the State, I have the honor to report that I visited Lexington and vicinity, and prosecuted my investigations for the period of about one month, adopting the following method: In all cases of extreme cruelty to the freedmen I have relied upon the best and most trustworthy evidence I could procure, taken under oath.

From the depositions taken by me and herewith transmitted, I have compiled the facts in the more extreme cases of cruelty and outrage, for reference, and make the same a part and parcel of my report.

An examination of the sworn evidence, or the abstracts made therefrom, will reveal to you sixty cases of outrage, in a limited district and period, unparalleled in their atrocity and fendishness—crimes for which, in no instance, as developed by the testimony, is there the least shadow of excuse or palliation.

You will observe in most instances I have been able to give you the names of the injured; in many, the names of the offenders, with dates and localities.

I have classified these outrages as follows: Twenty-three cases of most severe and inhuman beating and whipping of men; four of beating and shooting; two of robbing and shooting; three of robbing; five men shot and killed; two shot and wounded; four beaten to death; one beaten and roasted; three women assaulted and ravished; four women beaten; two women tied up and whipped until insensible; two men and three families beaten and driven from their homes and their property destroyed; two instances of burning of dwellings, and one of the inmates shot. Of these victims twelve were Union soldiers, and three women were the wives of Union soldiers.

And yet I regret to say that these cases constitute but a portion of the catalogue of cruelties. I heard of quite a number of additional cases, but did not succeed in obtaining the proof, for want of time and proper facilities. White men, however friendly to the freedmen, dislike to make depositions in these cases for fear of personal violence. The same reason influences the blacks; he is fearful, timid and trembling.

He knows that since he has been a freedman he has not up to this time had the protection of either the Federal or State authorities; that there is no way to enforce his rights or redress his wrongs.

The young lady's request.—"Make me an offer."

Plants and Trees.

The following is a description of the vegetable productions of Nicaragua by "Old Block," correspondent of the Sacramento Union:

There are many beautiful coffee, cocoa, sugar and indigo plantations. Rice and the plant which yields the hemp, or materials for ropes, cords and hammocks, are largely cultivated. Orange and lemon trees are as plentiful as apple trees on our farms, and here I observed our notion of oranges and lemons somewhat distorted.

Besides the ordinary kinds they have the sour orange and the sweet lemon. Tamarind trees grow spontaneously, and I observed as I rode along in a dense forest, tamarind trees forty feet high, two feet or more through the trunk, with wide spreading branches like our largest oaks, covered with the grateful fruit.

The banyan tree, with its wide-spreading, beautiful foliage, and many columned trunks, grows luxuriantly. One that I measured was forty three feet in width, and covered a space of over two hundred feet in circumference. The papaya, which bears a fruit very nearly resembling in shape, size, and something in taste, our large, smooth-skinned muskmelon, is a singular tree. It grows to the height of twenty or twenty five feet, a small, straight and smooth trunk, with leaves and limbs only at the top, like an open umbrella.

Mango trees are universal. They are used for their dense foliage, to shade avenues around and through plantations.

They are always bearing, and the blossoms and green and ripe fruit are seen at all seasons on the same tree. They make pies and sauce almost exactly in taste like green apples. Castor oil plants are indigenous, like our mustard, but no use is made of them, and they are usually eradicated from the plantations. The cocoa trees grow to about twenty feet high, but they begin to bear good fruit about the fifth year, and are good for about forty years. They somewhat resemble our young and thrifty hickory trees. The pods containing the nut are about six inches long and perhaps two in diameter at the largest portion, near the but end. Each tree is estimated to pay one dollar to the planter. The coffee tree—those that I saw—were from six to ten feet high, resembling in body and leaf a small, plant, thrifty young hickory. The nut, containing each two berries, is first green, and as it ripens changes to bright red on one side with a light-yellowish, green spot under it, but when fully ripe is dark brown, approaching to black. One of the most beautiful shade trees I observed was the watalpa. Its trunk was perhaps two feet in diameter, while its long limbs reached a great distance on either side, covered by a deep, rich, glossy, green foliage, with a graceful rounded outline. It looked like a native of fairy isles.

Yet the tree of Corinthian capitals, the beauty of all trees of this strangely wild land, was the palubenta. It rose like a giant in the forest, on the shore of Lake Nicaragua, nearly an hundred feet without a limb, surmounted with a cap of magnificently bright yellow flowers, more beautiful than I have language to express. Not a limb or a green leaf could be seen intermingled, but its rich golden flowers, like a diadem surrounded by the lesser gems of the forest, towered above its fellows, and for miles its bright hues shone in the sunlight, the wonder and admiration of my unaccustomed inexperience. Even the natives regard it as a most beautiful tree. On landing from the steamer at San Carlos, I walked two miles to visit it, and well was I rewarded for my pains. Its flowers are much coveted by the señoritas of San Carlos, and my esteemed and excellent friend, Captain Anderson, gathered a handkerchief full which had fallen on the ground, and an hour after, the dusky belles of San Carlos were seen with their sable locks decorated with the coveted flowers, and laughing in high glee over their prizes. In describing the trees and flowers of this fairy clime I wish there were other words which would convey the idea of "beautiful," so that I could avoid a repetition of the term, but the indulgent reader, I hope, will pardon its frequent use and pity my paucity of words. Just go to Nicaragua, and you will find yourself in the same dilemma.

The other queen tree is the sbex. It grows to the height of eighty and a hundred feet, with a smooth, clean trunk, but the peculiarity is that it is comparatively small toward the base, say eighteen inches,

and gradually expands like a hoghead or barrel, till at the height of twenty or thirty feet it is sometimes four feet or more in diameter, and then gradually and gracefully draws in to about the size of where it starts to swell out, and thence upward to where the limbs start out, fifty or sixty feet from the ground. But to describe all the beautiful trees of this romantic country would require a work in itself, and a capacity far exceeding mine.

REDUCTION ON FOREIGN POSTAGE.—The following correspondence will be found of interest to parties having friends or business connections in any part of Great Britain:

POST OFFICE, SAN FRANCISCO, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, April 27, 1866.

Editors Alta: I have the honor to inform you I am just in receipt of the following important communication from the Post Office Department, by which it will be seen that the postage between the United States and the United Kingdom is materially reduced.

Very respectfully, R. F. PERKINS, Postmaster.

No. 7,639. POST OFFICE DEP't. WASHINGTON, March 29, 1866.

R. F. Perkins, Postmaster, San Francisco.—Sir: I have to inform you that on and after the 1st of April next the scale of progression for rating letters exchanged between the United States and the United Kingdom will advance by a single rate for each half ounce, instead of by two rates for every ounce after the first ounce, an arrangement having been concluded with the British Post Department to adopt from that a scale of progression for the international correspondence, having half an ounce as a unit throughout. You will therefore please give the necessary orders for charging postage on letters addressed to the United Kingdom, in accordance with this modified scale of rating, which is the same as our domestic scale.

I am, very respectfully, etc., JOSEPH H. BLACKFAN, For the First Ass't. Postmaster General.

A DREAM.—The following dream, which we find recorded in the Natchez Courier, will probably be laughed at as heartily by Thad. Stevens himself as any one else; there is probably no man more cordially hated by the Secesh than he, and none who more thoroughly reciprocates their feelings: A few nights since a friend of ours, while wrapped in the slumbers of midnight, "dreamed a dream," and imagined he was on a pleasure excursion to the infernal regions. His sight was regaled with many scenes novel, strange and undreamed of in the philosophy of man. While in the reception room of his majesty, the pleasant little imp who acts as usher announced "Thaddeus Stevens!" Satan actually trembled in his sulphurous boots, and quickly asked: "What, that noisy fellow from Pennsylvania?" "Yes," responded the usher. "Send him back! send him back!" cried Satan. "There is no place for him here." "But," responded the little devil, who seemed to enjoy an event that promised to knock the sand from under his imperial chief, "you must receive him; he can't go anywhere else." Satan walked the floor for a few moments with rapid strides, when suddenly he stopped and said: "I have it! He may have a few bushels of brimstone and a box of matches, and go off and start a little hell of his own."

A COPPERHEAD VIEW ONE YEAR AGO.—The drunken and beastly Caligula, the most profligate of the Roman Emperors, raised his horse to the dignity of a Consul—an office that in former times had been filled by the greatest warriors and statesmen of the Republic, the Scipios and Catos, and by the mighty Julius himself. The Consulship was scarcely more disgraced by that scandalous transaction than is our Vice Presidency by the late election of Andrew Johnson. The office has been adorned in better days by the talents and accomplishments of Adams and Jefferson, Clinton and Gerry, Calhoun and Van Buren, and now to see it filled by this insolent, drunken brute, in comparison with whom even Caligula's horse was respectable—for the poor animal did not abuse his own nature.

And to think that only one frail life stands between this insolent, clownish drunkard and the Presidency! May God bless and spare ABRAHAM LINCOLN!—N. Y. World, March 7th, 1865.

[The above was copied with great gusto by the Review and other Union papers in Oregon. What do they think of it now?—ED. SEN.]

THE NEWSBOYS OF CHICAGO.—The newsboys of Chicago are said to have numbered six hundred during the war, though at present there are not more than two hundred and fifty. They pay a license of seventy five cents a year, buy a "warm lunch" for ten cents, and sleep where they can. As to nationality, they are all either American or Irish.

Read your Record and be Confounded.

"It [the Democracy] rallied around the administration and said to the South, you cannot, you must not go."

"He who says the Democracy did not flock to the standard of the Union and make its record upon every battle-field, must ignore the history of the past."—Herald, April 26th.

The Herald is edited by M. H. Abbott and N. Butler, the former being chief. It speaks for the Democracy of Oregon. It assumes to be the organ of that party in this State.

Now let us show how the present chief editor of the Democratic organ of Oregon "rallied around the administration"—how he "flocked to the standard of the Union"—and how he said to the South, "you cannot, you must not go"—in 1861, when he edited the Democrat at Pittsfield, Pike county, Illinois.

On the 12th day of January, 1861, soon after the States of Alabama, South Carolina, Mississippi and Florida had passed their ordinances of secession, the Democrats of Pike county, Illinois, held a convention at Pittsfield, and among other proceedings, adopted the following resolution:

"Resolved, That in the event of a dissolution of the United States and the re-annexation by the States of the powers delegated by them to the United States, it is of the highest and most vital importance for the people of the State of Illinois in particular, and of the Northwest in general, to CONSIDER THE PRACTICABILITY AND ADVANTAGE OF A WESTERN CONFEDERACY; and that we are fully convinced that the free and undisturbed use of the Mississippi river, its mouth and the tributaries thereto, is of vastly more importance to the citizens of the great Northwest than the contingent enjoyment of the railroads having their eastern termini in New England; and that we have as unshaking faith in the patriotism and integrity of the inhabitants of the Mississippi Valley as we have in those of New England."

On the 17th day of January, 1861, the Democrat (edited by the present Herald chief) said:

"We publish the proceedings of this meeting, on the 4th page of to-day's DEMOCRAT. We request that the resolutions adopted, be read and pondered over by all our readers. THEY EMBRACE OUR VIEWS COMPLETELY. WE ENDORSE THEM SEVERALLY AND JOINTLY."

On the 10th day of January, before the Convention spoken of was held, the Democrat said:

"In the event of an ultimate and final dissolution of the Union, the thing is self-evident that we (the West) ought to sever ALL POLITICAL RELATIONS WITH THE EASTERN STATES."

Here, then, we find the present spokesman of the Oregon Democracy, in 1861, "rallied to the standard of the Union," by endorsing fully, completely, "severally and jointly," resolutions in favor of dividing the Union and setting up a Southern Confederacy.

On the 14th of March, 1861, the present editor-in-chief of the Democratic organ of Oregon, said through the Democrat, to the South, "you cannot, must not go," in the following words:

"FOR OUR PART, WE CONSIDER THE UNION DISSOLVED NEVER TO BE REUNITED."

In connection with these remonstrances, we trust that everybody will remember the late utterances of the Herald that, democracy is the same now as in times past, and that it is the same everywhere. Do not forget, either, that the Herald has published in its own columns, very warm endorsements of itself from every democratic paper in the State, showing that it is recognized as an organ of democracy in Oregon.

We have many choice tit-bits of a sort similar to the above extracts, with which we propose to regale the Herald chief and the party of which that paper is an acknowledged organ.—Oregonian.

PRESENTMENT OF DEATH.—The Sussex (N. J.) Register relates a singular story of a citizen of Newton, in that State. It is of one Lorenzo Demarest, who summoned his pastor to his house, and said that he should certainly die that night; with the further statement that the night previous his father, who had been dead many years, came to him and kissed him, and drew his cold hand over his breast. Here Demarest showed with his own the direction his father's hand had taken. "That," said he, "means death; it is cold there already." He then said that he wanted his body conveyed to a certain place for interment—that he wished a funeral discourse to be preached after his decease, and that great care should be taken not to be buried alive. At midnight of the same evening he was found dead in his bed.

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. 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.

THE NEW VOLCANIC ADDITIONS TO THE ISLES OF GREECE.—The men of Athens have had of late quite a sensation over a volcanic eruption in the sea between the isles of Santorini and Theraisa, in the Grecian archipelago. The new Kaimene island, itself of recent volcanic creation, has been in one place enlarged by the addition of a ragged promontory, lifted out of the waves, and in another place diminished by the sinking of the coast line under the water, while near by a new island was thrown up, and at the last accounts those submarine volcanic forces were still actively at work. Several British ships were cruising in the neighborhood, on the watch to pick up any other islands that might thus turn up between two days. It will be remembered that some years ago, near the south end of Sicily, a volcanic island of ashes and scoria rose, after a few days of steaming boiling, flaming and roaring, some two hundred feet above the sea level, and that as soon as it had sufficiently cooled for walking over with double-soled boots the English flag was planted upon its summit on a boathook. Such is the vigilance and rapacity of John Bull as a land speculator and squatter. We have only to suggest that as Secretary Welles has now a good many idle vessels on hand, it might be well to employ a few to observe some of these volcanic operations going on, and to appropriate some of the hot dumplings, fresh from the pot, as these new islands may be called. Moreover, as for leagues around those fiery isles of Greece,

Where burning Sappho loved and sung, The sea is covered with all sorts of queer fish, boiled and fried, a rare chance is offered for such a man in the cause of science as Agassiz. What does Grandfather Welles think of it?—New York Herald, April 1st.

A WILLFUL MISREPRESENTATION.—O'Fay made a speech at the Dallas a few days since, in which he said that Governor Whiteaker turned over the State Government with \$45,000 in the treasury, and charged that Governor Gibbs, Secretary May and Treasurer Cooke had bankrupted the State—had plunged it irretrievably in debt.

So far from this being true, on the 28th day of February, the Treasurer reported then in the treasury \$99,139.02, with taxes of 1863 5, due from counties, amounting to \$45,110.45. O'Fay knew this when he stated that "Abolition misrule" had plunged the State into irretrievable bankruptcy. He knew the State Treasury to be in funds, and if he dare deny such knowledge, we will take pleasure in publishing a report made to the Legislature last winter, which showed the Treasury to have surplus funds, and to which J. D. Fay's name is attached as one of a joint committee to investigate this very matter.—Oregonian.

THE CHOLERA IS MOBILE.—It is well known that the cholera has for some time past been raging in the West India Islands and that a strict quarantine has been established along our Gulf coast in order to keep the disease out of the United States. Unfortunately the efforts of the authorities have not been quite successful, if the following statement of the Mobile (Ala.) Tribune of March 23d may be relied upon. It says:

"We understand that a genuine, unmistakable case of cholera has made its appearance in our city, and the patient is rather in a critical condition. He has the best of medical attention and the most careful and attentive nursing, and hopes are entertained that this ailment may be brought under control."

WHAT IS DEMOCRACY?—The Examiner of this city professes to be a Democratic organ; yet it omits no opportunity for publishing articles calculated to uphold the idea that the rebels in arms against the United States Government were right, and that those who were fighting against rebellion were wrong. If the Examiner is a true Democratic organ, Democratic doctrines will never be sustained by the people. If it is not a Democratic organ, those who claim to be Democrats should say so.—S. F. Call.

[The same may be said of every Democratic organ and orator in this State.—ED. SEN.]

TWO HUNDRED PERSONS DROPPED INTO A CELLAR.—Recently four hundred people were assembled on the second floor of a public school house at Mukwanago (Wis.), to witness an exhibition given by the pupils, when the floor suddenly fell through precipitating half the audience to the first floor, and again down into the cellar. No lives were lost, though a great number of persons were badly bruised.

THE LATE G. V. BROOKE.—A bottle containing the following message, written in pencil on a torn envelope, was picked up on the beach at Brighton, England, recently: "11th of January, on board the London.—We are just going down; no chance of safety. Please give this to Avonia Jones, Surrey Theater.—GUSTAVUS VACORN BROOKE."