THE OREGON SENTINEL.

D. M. C. GAULT, - - - - - - - EDITOR.

FOR THE PRESIDENCY IN 1868,

ULYSSES S. GRANT.

"Well done, thou good and faithful servant!" The people have rewards for patriots—punishment for traitors.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 1, 1867.

FINE STOCK.

It has been our boast, and a just one too, that Jackson county was a little ahead of any county in this State in the matter of fine horses. The boast is not an idle one. There are, at a rough calculation, sixty or seventy stallions in our county, that, for fine points, speed, beauty and service, will compare favorably with a like number in any county on this coast; but our people are begining to ask if blooded stock is a profitable investment? It is well enough for millionaires to indulge in the possession of fast and beautiful horses; but in a community like ours, where there is but little surplus capital to spare, and where the great object of life is to make money, people naturally seek the most profitable investment. It is well enough to feel proud of our fine stock, but as a marketable commodity what are they worth? Who wants them, or, in wanting, will give in dollars and cents what they have actually cost? These questions are presenting themselves in a serious light to the people of this valley, and it is quite obvious that horse raising has been somewhat overdone and more profitable pursuits somewhat neglected. At present there is a great demand for beef cattle, and no enquiries are made as to beauty, blood, or points, other than those of size and weight. Buyers, with well filled money bags, are passing our valley in search of beef for the California and Nevada markets, and finding it in localities where people have talked less "horse," but evidently had more "horse sense," than those of Rogue River valley. About twelve hundred head of cattle have been driven across the mountain this Spring, only about two hundred of which were purchased in this county: and it is the opinion of the best judges that there are not at present over three hundred marketable cattle in this locality, that formerly supplied thousands. We think there is no danger that cattle raising will again be overdone in this part of the country, for the reason that the wild grasses on the stock ranges of California have been so completely eaten out that that State must certainly continue to offer a good market for our beef, for many years to come; and with an almost unlimited extent of unoccupied grazing lands, we see no reason why we should not successfully compete in that market. If any one doubts that cattle raising is much more profitable than raising fine horse flesh, let them make a calculation of the first cost of colts, take into consideration the care and attention absolutely necessary to their development—compare it with the cost of raising calves; and the relative cash value of each animal when fit for market, will be convincing proof that our views are correct.

PRETTY SENTIMENT.—At the Odd Fellow's reunion in Portland, on Friday the 17th, the following beautiful toast was responded to by Silas J. Day, representative of Jacksonville Lodge No. 10:

17th—Representatives of Jacksonville Lodge, No. 10.—A merry welcome among us; although your home is in that beautiful and fertile valley that lies away to the distant south, we extend to you a cordial, a fraternal greeting. Although strangers, personally, to many of us, we nevertheless recognize you as brothers of one common family. May you enjoy this visit while here, and when your steps are homeward bound, may peace and prosperity attend you; and may you carry with you to your friends and brothers in that distant valley, our best wishes, our choicest blessings and fraternal love. May your Lodge prosper in the future, as it has in the past.

THE MAIL SERVICE.—Speaking of the mail service between Lincoln and Portland the Marysville *Appeal* says:

We are well satisfied that the Postmaster General will economise this mail service if it is possible. But we cannot see how it can be done. We must have a daily line through this State to the extreme northern towns, and the cost of such a mail will be many thousands. Then if the overland daily mail through Oregon to Portland is discontinued, there will be a daily mail from San Francisco to Portland by sea, which will cost half as much more as the price paid for our overland mail. And then in addition to these daily mails, Southern Oregon must be served by daily, tri-weekly and semi-weekly mails from Portland, which will be a third expenditure of thousands of dollars—all to make good the present daily service. Under such a state of facts it is hardly reasonable to believe that the Lincoln and Portland daily mail service will be abolished. However, it is well for the friends of the route to be watchful and vigilant The steamship companies want a big mail contract, and they have potential influence with United States Senators.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOL BUILDING.

We paid a visit to the public school house during the present week, and feel no hesitation in asserting that it is the finest building of the kind in the State. The main school room, on the ground floor, is very spacious; being thirty by forty, and thirteen feet in height, and amply lighted by seven large windows. On the north side of the room, a platform is built, five feet in width, giving ample room for recitation and for the use of the blackboard—immediately over it and between the two north windows. Ventilation is provided by having the windows let down from the top, thus obviating any danger to the health of the scholars from draughts of cold air. The main entrance to the school opens on the hall; on the left side of which, is an anteroom, designed for the use of the teacher, or for the general purpose of a recitation room; on the right side, to the stairway leading to the upper room, which, itself, is larger than the old school house, being twenty by forty, eleven feet in height and lighted by four spacious windows, two on the east and two on the west side of the building. We understand that the latter room is intended for a primary department, or for the girls, should the directors decide on separating the sexes. The rooms are all ceiled and lined with lumber, and painted white. The building is surmounted with a handsome cupola, on which is erected a flag staff, twenty four feet in hight, on which is perched the inevitable American eagle, overlooking, perhaps, the destinies of the young freemen whose love of liberty is to be fostered and increased by the precepts taught within the walls below. The cupola, we understand, was suggested by Director Beckman, and he is entitled to the credit of adding a great ornament to the building, as it gives it quite an impesing appearance. It is intended to swing a fine bell within the cupola, the tone of which can easily be distinguished from the church bells, to call the youthful followers in the weary path of knowledge, to their daily tasks; and its cheering tones, heard daily among us, will remind the community that at last they have discharged a sacred duty in befriending and encouraging free education. The contractors are deserving of much credit for the substantial manner in which their work has been done, and which will be ready for public inspection on Monday or Tuesday next. We do not doubt but every person will be perfectly satisfied with a building which would certainly be a credit to any town in the State.

WILLAMETTE RAILROAD.—Articles incorporating the Oregon Central Railroad Co. have been filed in Salem, by Geo. L. Woods, J. H. Moores, S. Ellsworth, E. N. Cooke, Isaac R. Moores and Joseph Smith. A contract is said to have been made with an Eastern contractor for building 150 miles of the road, at $35,000 per mile, to be commenced at Portland, immediately, and completed within four years. They seem to be laboring under the difficulty of having made a bad start, as the Acting Secretary of the Interior has refused to accept to accept the consent to the act given by individuals styling themselves the corporators. The Department requires that the assert must be filed by a Board of Directors, properly constituted.

SOLD AGAIN.—Ever since the noodle of the *Press* published that earthquake letter, he has been on the lookout for sensational items. We stated that a mare in Josephine had two colts, one a horse and the other a mule, and our cotemporary supposes that she gave birth to them—a fact which we certainly did not mention. Had the latter been an ass colt, the senior editor of the *Press* might have flattered himself that the mother, during pregnancy, had got a glimpse of him on his last trip through Josephine county, and therefore stand sponsor. Poor Stuart! we were right in supposing you to be the only idiot that would nibble at such a bait.

ARRIVAL OF TEAMS.—During the past week the streets have been alive with the tinkle of mule bells, and the heavy clatter of freight wagons, loaded with goods for this place. About twenty have arrived since our last issue, bringing an aggregate of about 80,000 pounds of merchandise, and reminding us somewhat of the palmy and prosperous days in Jacksonville. The above amount is but a small portion of that which is yet to arrive.

GOOD HAUL.—Mr. Tod Cameron caught eighty fine Salmon a few days since, in a trap of his own construction, on Applegate. They are a delicacy, and command ready sale at from six-bits to one dollar each.

TROUT.—The fishermen from Squaw Lake have commenced bringing in the most delicious trout, which are rapidly gobbled up at four bits per dozen, buyers being almost as plenty as the fish.

ROSEBURG RIOTERS.—The *Ensign* says: Fitzhugh was admitted to bail in the sum of $6,000, and Hannan in the sum of $2,000. The bail was immediate given and they were released.

ROADS.—The Road Supervisors are busy with their official duties throughout the county, and the roads are being improved in many places in a substantial manner.

SOUTHERN OREGON.—No. 3.

The great rush to Southern Oregon in 1852, was principally in pursuit of gold; however, many discreet and far-seeing Oregonians and Californians made valuable locations and commenced farming. The greater portion of those who commenced opening farms in '52, labored under great difficulties—labor was difficult to obtain except at exorbitant prices. Provisions and supplies of every description had to be packed or freighted in wagons over an almost impassable road, for over two hundred miles, which necessarily compelled the consumer to pay very high prices for all the indispensables of life. Notwithstanding the rush of miners and settlers during the spring, summer and fall of 1852, but very little was produced; in fact, nothing to affect the price demanded for supplies. The population was still increased by quite a large immigration from the States, who made their way to Jackson county by what was then and yet known as the Southern Immigrant route, crossing the Nevada's at what is called the Lassen Trail, scooping round the west end of Goose Lake, crossing the Klamath River at the natural bridge; thence, down Immigrant to Stuart's creek, where they approach the extensive Valley of Rogue River.

It is hardly necessary to call the attention of the reader to the fact that, in 1849, Jesse Applegate, now of Umpqua Valley, and who had resided in Oregon since 1843, being a man of science and enterprise, headed a company from Oregon, to explore a wagon route by which immigrants could reach this State, as the Cascade mountains had, up to that time, been almost an insurmountable barrier. Applegate was, without doubt, induced to take his course south from the Willamette, impressed with the belief that, as what was known as the great South Pass, through the Rocky mountains, was about the 42 parallel, that with slight variations a low pass, near that parallel of latitude, was continuous from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast. This has since been proven to be the case, by exploration. Mr. Applegate and party took their course across the Calapooia mountains and the Umpqua country, and continued up the hitherto celebrated Canyon (where there is now a good toll-road), passing through Rogue River Valley, over the natural bridge on the Klamath, through Goose Lake Valley, over the Sierra Nevada, thence to the Humboldt River, and formed a junction with the Oregon Immigrant trail at Lost River. Through the enterprise of Mr. Applegate and party, the first immigrants from the States reached Oregon with wagons, by this route, in 1846.

In the winter of 1848–9, Applegate was a member of the Provisional Government Legislature, and through his aid, an act was passed, chartering a company, extending rights and protection for the settlement of Rogue River and Klamath Lake valleys; but on account of the great gold mania, all who embarked in that magnificent enterprise were compelled to abandon the settlements—so well calculated to make fortunes for those who should make the settlements, and carry out the protection provided for in the charter.

It will be remembered that all immigration and supplies, from Northern to Southern Oregon, 1852, had to pass through the celebrated Canyon; that in the month of December of that year the snow fell to the depth of from three to five feet—cutting off all travel for several weeks. Supplies being already scarce in Southern Oregon, this caused enormous prices—such as $1 25 per pound for flour; 40 and 50 cts. for beef; salt, 88 per pound; tobacco, almost indispensable to miners) from $4 to 88 per pound, and all other articles in proportion. Those who had commenced their settlements in '51, had only been able to produce a very limited quantity of supplies; in fact, in the Spring of 1853, wheat, oats and potatoes could not be obtained for planting purposes, for less than 40 cts. per pound; therefore, the price of labor, as well as all other things necessary for the farmer to produce. Supplies were so very high, that only a limited quantity was produced—not enough to supply the wants of the country; for be it remembered, all that portion of Oregon, from the Umpqua south to Shasta county, was then a mining region, being worked and traversed by thousand of miners, depending entirely on the importation of supplies. Let it also be remembered, that in '53 Indian depredations became so common that the whole country was in a ferment, from Humbug Creek, south of Klamath, to the North Umpqua river being inhabited by numerous bands of Indians, who had always been committing thefts and murders whenever an opportunity offered, became openly hostile, and the war of 1853 was thus made a matter of self-defense. The Rogue River Indians being the most numerous, and their country the most desirable to both parties, it was made the theatre of the war. Several companies were raised, and through the aid of Capt. Alden, U. S. A., were mustered into service. Col. John E. Ross was in command. This war was a short one compared with the Indian War of 1855–6—it lasted only thirty days—but was prosecuted by the Indians with their customary barbarity and brutality. On the 2d of August Dr. Rose and Mr. Hardin were killed, between the Willow Springs and Dardanells. The houses situated between Dean's and Rogue River were set on fire, by the Indians, on the night after Rose and Hardin were killed, and most of them burned. The main body of the volunteers were encamped on Stuart's Creek, near where Hopwood's mill now stands. Several families were located at Dardanells, and there is but little doubt that they would have been massacred, had it not been for the gallantry of Capt. Hardy Elliff, commander of an independent company of volunteers, who, with his company, charged through the Indian lines, passing over the dead body of Rose, and was under the fire of the Indians for several miles; however they passed through without receiving any serious wounds, and rendered very timely aid to the unprotected families. On the next day, August 21st, a small scouting party, under command of Lieut. Ely, was attacked by a large body of Indians, at a place called the Meadows, on the right hand fork of Evan's Creek, on the north side of Rogue River, where two men were killed and Lieut. Ely wounded. Stock was stolen by the Indians, and not only the lives but the property of the settlers was in constant danger. General Joe Lane, then a delegate to Congress, but at home on a visit, arrived at headquarters. His bravery and military skill caused the the people to place great confidence in him, as a person well calculated to lead the volunteers to victory; consequently, by common consent of all, he was selected as the commander of the volunteer forces. It was well known that the Indian forces were on the north of Rogue River; consequently, the command was divided, and on the morning of the 22d of August, two companies, commanded by Captains Goodall and Rhodes, were placed under command of General Lane—the other two companies were commanded by Captain Lamerick and T. F. Miller.

On the 22d, the battallion commanded by Lane took up the line of march, crossing Rogue River and encamping that night on the ground where Lieut. Ely was attacked the day before. On the morning of the 23d the Indian trail was discovered, bearing north, and pursuit was made. At night the command reached the main or middle fork of Evan's Creek, where they remained during the night. On the morning of the 24th, the trail of the Indians was again found, ascending the mountain on the west. Pursuit was continued along the summit of the main mountain. About 10 o'clock A. M., a gun was fired a short distance in advance, which was the first notice of the near approach to the Indians. The command advanced regularly, without noise, until the Indians were distinctly heard talking, in a deep ravine in advance, when orders were given to dismount. Capt. Goodall and company, with Capt. Alden, and six regulars, advanced directly down the hill, to charge the enemy and bring on an engagement. Capt. Rhodes made an oblique move around to the left, in order to cut off the retreat down the creek. In a short time the battle commenced, both sides firing briskly. The Indians occupied an almost impregnable position, and numbered from two to three hundred warriors, while the attacking party did not muster more than fifty effective men. The Indians were protected by thick underbrush and fallen timber. Many of them occupied hollow logs, that had been burned out by fire, and did effective service by shooting through the knot holes.

In the early part of the engagement, Capt. Alden was severely wounded, by a rifle ball in the neck—several others were slightly wounded about the same time. Far in advance, the gallant Capt. Armstrong, from Yamhill, and two privates, were killed, when a charge was ordered and headed by General Lane, who was shot through the arm when within a few rods of the Indian breastworks. This caused a retrograde movement. Between one and two o'clock, P. M., a parley was commenced, and a *quasi* armistice was entered into. In a short time Col. Ross, Capts. Lamerick and Miller, and their forces, arrived. Many were for commencing the battle again; but General Lane opposed it, for the reason that he had pledged his word that the whites would not open fire on the Indians without giving them timely warning, and that a council had been appointed for ten o'clock next day. At the council it was agreed that the Indians should meet, at the expiration of ten days, and hold a treaty on Rogue River, near Table Rock. The command was marched and encamped on the north side of the river, where Bybee's Ferry is now located; and a messenger sent after Joel Palmer, Superintendent of Indian affairs, and a treaty was concluded on the 10th day of September, 1853.

SCARCITY OF TEACHERS.—Mr. Swett, Superintendent of Public Schools for the State of California, answers a letter of inquiry regarding teachers, with the assurance that they are at present extremely scarce in that State, it being nearly impossible to procure any for love or money. The people of our neighboring State have always been alive to the interests of education, and the above fact seems to indicate that the supply of teachers has become exhausted by the wants of the rising generation.

FREEDOM OF SPEECH.—H. Rives Pollard, the pink of southern chivalry, has lately been arrested in Richmond for threatening to cut the tongue out of an individual named Thomas Waynne—thats Democratic "freedom of speech!" Talk to suit 'em or have your tongue cut out.

INDIAN WAR OF 1854.—B. F. Dowell of Jacksonville who is now on a visit to the East attending to some little business, has employed a few leisure hours in compiling for the use of Congressmen a brief history of the Indian war of 1854.

The pamphlet contains many facts that will never be forgotten by the citizens of Oregon who resideded here at that time. Among them we will mention the murder of the Ward family near old Fort Boise, and the massacre of the emigrant train on the Southern Oregon road. The news of these atrocities called forth two volunteer companies, one going from the Dalles under command of Captain Nathan Olney, and the other from Jacksonville, commanded by Captain Jesse Walker. Both companies did good service, and remained in the field until the immigration of that year had all reached the settlements, when they returned and were discharged. Although the companies entered the service of the Territory under the call of the Governor, they have as yet received nothing by way of remuneration for their time and labor. We hope the Government will soon do them justice.—*Unionist.*

ROBBED.—On Wednesday last, a Chinaman abstracted about ten dollars from the till of Mr. John Orth's shop.

BORN.

SHUTZ—In Jacksonville, May 29th, to the wife of Viet Shutz, a son.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dark Iron Grey Colt--Strayed.

THIS COLT BELONGS TO MR. I. CONSTANT, and has been gone two years. When he went away had no brand upon him—is a horse colt, now five years old, with a star about the size of a two-bit piece in forehead, and a streak of white half way round the ankle of one hind foot. Some one who can give information with regard to this colt is what I want. His range was on the desert, in the vicinity of the Major Upton place.

M. H. FIELD.

Jacksonville, May 28, 1867. je1w4

Farm for Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS HIS FARM for sale, together with all the stock on it, consisting of 5 head of good horses, 18 head of cattle, 70 or more head of hogs. The farming utensils consist of a wagon, plows, harness, etc.

This farm is beautifully located on Williams Creek, Josephine county, about one and a half miles above Williamsburg. There are about 200 acres under fence, and about fifty acres under cultivation. The farm is finely located for stockraising, there being the very best of pasturage among the surrounding foot-hills. I wish to sell for the reason that important business calls me to the Atlantic States, and will not permit of my again returning.

CHAS. DOEHNE.

Williamsburg, May 13, 1867. my18w2