THE peculiar taint or infection which we call SCROFULA lurks in the constitutions of multitudes of men. It either produces or is produced by an enfeebled, vitiated state of the blood, wherein that fluid becomes incompetent to sustain the vital forces in their vigorous action, and leaves the system to fall into disorder and decay. The scrofulous contamination is variously caused by mercurial disease, low living, disordered digestion from unhealthy food, impure air, filth and filthy habits, the depressing vices, and, above all, by the venereal infection. Whatever be its origin, it is hereditary in the constitution, descending "from parents to children unto the third and fourth generation;" indeed, it seems to be the rod of Him who says, "I will visit the iniquities of the fathers upon their children." The diseases which it originates take various names, according to the organs it attacks. In the lungs, Scrofula produces tubercles, and finally Consumption; in the glands, swellings which suppurate and become ulcerous sores; in the stomach and bowels, derangements which produce indigestion, dyspepsia, and liver complaints; on the skin, eruptive and cutaneous affections. These all having the same origin, require the same remedy, viz., purification and invigoration of the blood. Purify the blood, and these dangerous diseases leave you. With feeble, foul, or corrupted blood, you cannot have health; with that "life of the flesh" healthy, you cannot have scrofulous disease.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is compounded from the most effectual antidotes that medical science has discovered for this afflicting distemper, and for the cure of the disorders it entails. That it is far superior to any other remedy yet devised, is known by all who have given it a trial. That it does combine virtues truly extraordinary in their effect upon this class of complaints, is indisputably proven by the great multitude of publicly known and remarkable cures it has made of the following diseases: **King's Evil or Glandular Swellings, Tumors, Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches and Sores, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Coughs from tuberculous deposits in the lungs, White Swellings, Debility, Dropsy, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Syphilis and Syphilitic Infections, Mercurial Diseases, Female Weaknesses,** and, indeed, the whole series of complaints that arise from impurity of the blood. Minute reports of individual cases may be found in AYER'S AMERICAN ALMANAC, which is furnished to the druggists for gratuitous distribution, wherein may be learned the directions for its use, and some of the remarkable cures which it has made when all other remedies had failed to afford relief. Those cases are purposely taken from all sections of the country, in order that every reader may have access to some one who can speak to him of its benefits from personal experience. Scrofula depresses the vital energies, and thus leaves its victims far more subject to disease and its fatal results than are healthy constitutions. Hence it tends to shorten, and does greatly shorten, the average duration of human life. The vast importance of these considerations has led us to spend years in perfecting a remedy which is adequate to its cure. This we now offer to the public under the name of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, although it is compoged of ingredients, some of which exceed the best of *Sarsaparilla* in alterative power. By its aid you may protect yourself from the suffering and danger of these disorders. Purge out the foul corruptions that rot and fester in the blood; purge out the causes of disease, and vigorous health will follow. By its peculiar virtues this remedy stimulates the vital functions, and thus expels the distempers which lark within the system or burst out on any part of it.

We know the public have been deceived by many compounds of *Sarsaparilla*, that promised much and did nothing; but they will neither be deceived nor disappointed in this. Its virtues have been proven by abundant trial, and there remains no question of its surpassing excellence for the cure of the afflicting diseases it is intended to reach. Although under the same name, it is a very different medicine from any other which has been before the people, and is far more effectual than any other which has ever been available to them.

AYER'S

CHERRY PECTORAL,

The World's Great Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive patients in advanced stages of the disease.

This has been so long used and so universally known, that we need do no more than assure the public that its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do all it has ever done.

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all druggists everywhere, and by

OSBORN & SESSIONS,

PURCHASING AND COMMISSION

Agents, 507 California Street, San Francisco.

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,

formerly with Canfield, Pierson & Co., wholesale dealers in ready clothing, San Francisco.

E. C. Sessions,

Formerly with C. R. Goodwin & Co., wholesale grocers San Francisco; also, Bradbury & Wade, Jacksonville.

September 8, 1866. sept8tf

GREAT SPORTSMAN'S EMPORIUM.

THE UNDERSIGNED RESPECTFULLY INFORMS THE public and his friends generally, that he has lately been in San Francisco, where he selected a good assortment of fine and common rifles, shot-guns, revolvers of all different kinds, derringers of the latest patterns, and all kinds of ammunition; such as cartridges, powder, shot; also, powder-flasks, shot-flasks, hunting-bags of every sort and size.

All orders will be filled with promptness, neatness and dispatch. The manufacturing of new rifles will be done at the shortest notice, and in the most approved style.

Grateful for past patronage, I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. Shop at Residence on Third Street, first door south of B. F. Dowell's law office.

September 9th, 1865. JOHN MILLER. tf.

WM. HOFFMAN,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

& CONVEYANCER,

OFFICE—First Door North of Beckman's Banking House.

Deeds and other instruments of writing carefully prepared, and acknowledgements taken.

Applications for Homestead Entries, Preemption Rights and Private entry of land procured.

Jacksonville, August 4, 1866.

Oregon Sentinel.

VOL. XII. JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1867. NO. 21

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Peter Britt,

Photographic Artist,

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Ambrotypes,

Photographs,

Cartes de Visite

DONE IN THE FINEST STYLE OF ART.

Pictures Reduced

OR ENLARGED TO LIFE SIZE.

PIONEER

FAMILY GROCERY STORE,

FIRST DOOR SOUTH OF GLENN, DRUM & CO., and opposite the Post Office, where may be found a choice selection of Family

Groceries and Provisions,
Liquors and Tobacco,
Candies, Nuts, Apples, etc.

In fact, everything usually found in a first-class Family Grocery Store.

CHARLES W. SAVAGE.

N. B. Market Price paid for Produce.

Jacksonville, March 1, 1867. mr2tf

VOLNEY COLVIG,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

CANYONVILLE, OREGON,

Will take Acknowledgements of Deeds, Protest Notes and Bills of Exchange, make Attestations, and other instruments of publication. Blank Deeds, Mortgages, Bills of Sale, Powers of Attorney, Licenses, Agreements, etc., constantly on hand. feb23m3

DR. A. B. OVERBECK,

Physician & Surgeon,

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Office at his residence, in the Old Overbeck Hospital, on Oregon Street.

E. H. GREENMAN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OFFICE--Corner of California and Fifth Streets, Jacksonville, Ogn.

He will practice in Jackson and adjacent counties, and attend promptly to professional calls. feb2tf

DR. A. B. OVERBECK'S

BATH ROOMS,

In the Overbeck Hospital,

WARM, COLD & SHOWER BATHS,

SUNDAYS AND WEDNESDAYS.

Card.

CONGRESS AT ITS LAST SESSION having passed a BANKRUPT LAW, it is now within the power of every man that is hopelessly in debt, to free himself from the press of debts that cramp his action, and which he is wholly unable otherwise to discharge. The District Court of the United States, which sits alone in the City of Portland, has, under this law, an exclusive jurisdiction of all cases in Bankruptcy. The undersigned have procured a copy of the law and are ready, as soon as a Register is appointed, to attend promptly to procuring discharges in Bankruptcy for all who may feel disposed to favor them with their patronage.

☞ Also attention paid to procuring LETTERS PATENT for new inventions.

Mitchell, Dolph & Smith,

Attorneys-at-Law, Portland, Oregon.

[ap27 m3]

CANYONVILLE HOTEL,

MAIN STREET

CANYONVILLE OREGON,

D. C. McCLELLAN, Prop'r.

THIS HOUSE HAS RECENTLY BEEN refitted and prepared for the reception of guests, and the proprietor would say to the citizens of Southern Oregon, and the traveling public, that he is now ready to receive and entertain all who may favor him with a call, at prices to suit.

The Table will be furnished with the best the market affords, permitting no house to excel it either in quality or variety.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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.

HENRY DUNCAN, N. G.

JAMES M. SUTTON R. Sec'y.

Trustees.—GEORGE FUNK, Wm. Ray and S J. Day.

☞ **Rebekah Meeting 4th Monday in each Month.**

Warren Lodge No, 10, A. F. & A. M HOLD their regular communications on the Wednesday Evenings or preceding the full moon, in JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

A. MARTIN, W. M.

C. W. SAVAGE, Sec'y.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKERS.

NOTICE.—Having disposed of our Factory, we are now prepared to give our whole attention to our Leather and Finding business. On hand, direct from France, Calf & Kip, Domestic Leather, Boot Legs, etc.

JOHN G. HEIN, New York. | L. FAVRE, Paris. | JOHN BRAY, San Francisco.

Address, HEIN & BRAY, San Francisco. 416 Battery Street.

ONLY WAITING.

Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown;
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown;
Till the night of earth is faded
From the heart once full of day;
Till the stars of Heaven are breaking—
Through the twilight soft and gray.

Only waiting till the reapers
Have the the last sheaf gathered home
For the summer time is faded,
And the Autumn winds have come.
Quickly, reapers! gather quickly
The last ripe hours of my heart,
For the bloom of life is withered,
And I hasten to depart.

Only waiting till the angels
Open wide the mystic gate,
At whose feet I long have lingered,
Weary, poor and desolate.
Even now I hear their footsteps,
And their voices far away.
If they call me, I am waiting,
Only waiting to obey.

Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown;
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown;
Then from out the gathering darkness
Holy, deathless stars shall rise,
By whose light my soul shall gladly
Tread its pathway to the skies.

WELL PUT.

The Humboldt *Register* (Democrat) called upon the *Eastern Slope* to define its position on the suffrage question. The editor of the *Slope*, who, it seems, has done service in the past in the Democratic ranks, but is now a radical Republican, talks as follows to the young gentleman of the *Register*. We may mention, says the Virginia *Enterprise*, that the acts of the Democratic party alluded to in the direction of political equality are not imaginary:

Now, Bonnifield, we want you to know that we have been a member of the Democratic party since the first day of its organization, and until its demise; endorsed and advocated all Democratic issues, hurrahed and voted for all Democratic candidates. We were a member of the party when a Democratic majority in the State of New York conferred the elective franchise on "niggers." We were a member of the party when Democratic majorities gave the ballot to the "nigger" in Maine, in Massachusetts, in New Hampshire, and as a good Democrat we sustained the party in these acts, voted for its candidates, shouted its praises, and took issue with every man who took issue with its policy. We voted with the Democratic party for Martin Van Buren for President of these United States, knowing that he presided over the convention that made "niggers" voters. We were a member of the party that elected Richard M. Johnson Vice President of the United States, knowing that he had a "nigger" wife and mulatto children; knowing too that by the death of Martin Van Buren that same "nigger wench" might be called upon to preside as mistress of the White House—though Presidents were not so apt to die during their term of office in those days as of late years. In addition to all of this, as a member of the Democratic party, we have been called upon to endorse the election of George E. Pugh to the United States Senate, who voted to repeal all laws in Ohio making a distinction on account of color. To support Rufus B. Ramsey for Governor of Ohio, knowing that he favored by his vote the education of white and "niggor" children in the same school. To support and elect Reuben Wood to the Governorship of Ohio, knowing that he, on the supreme bench of that State, decided that mulattoes had the right to vote.

All these and many other things have we sanctioned at the behest of that party, and now in our old age we can't throw off on that old party, nor do violence to that sentiment of the father of Democracy, which reads (take off your hat, Bonnifield,) "All men are created free and equal." Bonnifield! what's bred in the bones stays long in the flesh—we are Democrats yet. It would have afforded us great pleasure to have had leisure to write you more at length, to have referred to that glorious time when our party, through John C. Calhoun, gave utterance to the noble sentiment, "Universal suffrage and universal education." There are thousands of such reminiscences, very refreshing to us Democrats; that it would delight us, you and me, to call to memory in these degenerate times in which the Democracy have departed from the strict paths of political rectitude—scoffed at the teachings of the fathers, and gone harloting with the maidens of our ancient foes.

The great secret of success in business is to get the ring of the true metal —*Printer's Zinc.*

How to make a pair of pants last—make the coat and vest first.

MY DOG FIGHT IN KENTUCKY.

In the fall of eighteen hundred and sixty-five, I was down in the State of Kentucky, and, as the sun began to decline toward the distant west, I drew up at a little village hotel, gave my well-jaded beast to the hostler, and passed at once to the bar-room followed by my faithful dog, Prince. He was not naturally quarrelsome, but yet, for a small dog, an insult would be resented in a way that would make the fur fly. Large dogs he avoided, and seemed to feel it beneath them to notice such an inferior-looking dog; and Prince seemed to know on which side his bread was buttered, especially down among the chivalry of the South.

I sat in the bar-room watching the progress of a game of cards, and by the vast amount of 'blue rain' turned down their throats, I came to the conclusion that their insides must be lined with sheet iron, or was tanned, not to begin to feel as though the cramp was going to tie them up into knots.

In the midst of my cogitations in walked a real Southern swell, followed by a powerful bull-dog, and he had an evil look in his eye. Prince gave a low growl, and the owner of the bull-dog noticing it, said:

'Mister, do you want that 'ere dog of yours chawed up, legs and all, in less than no time?

'I don't know as I do,' I replied.

'Wall, Ive got something here that was never beat; and if the old devil himself should appear, if I said, 'chaw him up, Tige,' it would be done. And, squire, if you want to see yer dog swallowed whole, just say so.'

I told him I did not think his dog could get him down without some little trouble.

'Wall, squire, I'll bet five hundred dollars against fifty, that mine can do all I've said, and more. Will you take the offer?'

I told him I did not go round for the purpose of getting up dog-fights, but I would not back out.

'When will you have it come off?'

On second thought, I set the hour the next morning, and the prospect of a dog-fight was hailed with a shout by the rough crowd around.

After supper I retired to my room, feeling that I was dogless, until I could think of some expedient. At last I left my room, and went over to the little grocery store and purchased three bottles of pepper-sauce, and that night I slept sound, for I felt safe. The next morning I took Prince and gave his hide, fur, legs and all, a good bathing with my pepper-sauce. When the hour of nine came, I was promptly on hand, and all the village was there too. A ring was formed, the money placed in the hands of the tavern keeper, and the two dogs placed in the ring.

The bull dog's owner said, 'Chaw him up, Tige—seize him!' and he went at Prince like all possessed.

Prince was frightened; Tige laid hold of him by the neck, but his jaws soon slipped off. Then I said, 'Take him Prince!' and the way he pitched into him was a caution. Tige tried to grasp him, but it was of no use; he was entirely at the mercy of Prince. He soon began to howl with pain, and amidst oaths the Southern swell had to grasp his dog and pull him from the ring to save his life.

Amid shouts of applause I pocketed the five hundred dollars, settled my bill, ordered my horse, and left as soon as possible for another latitude, as I was fearful that the owner of the bull-dog might suspect foul play, and discover my ruse.

Two young fellows got to bantering each other the other day. Finally one of them exclaimed:

"Well, there is one thing, you can't do you can't put your head into an empty barrel."

"Oh! nonsense," exclaimed the other; "why can't I?"

"Because," dryly rejoined the first, "it is impossible to put a *hogshead* into a barrel."

Oh, pa, Mr. Smith was here this morning, and when mar told him that you would not be home till late, he said her lips were just like honey, and he wished he was a bee, and then he kissed her. They gave me a stick of candy not to tell any one, but I didn't think they'd mind you, you're so well acquainted with me."

CONTRAST.—Witness: "This here feller broke our winder with a tater, and hit Isabeller on the elber as she was playing on the pianer." Magistrate: "The conduct of the prisona' and his general characta' renda' it propa' that he should no longa' be a memba' of society."

"IT is very sickly here," said one Irishman to another the other day. "Yes," said his companion, "a great many have died this year who never died before."

IN OUR BOAT.

Stars trembling o'er us and sunset before us,
Mountains in shadow and forests asleep;
Down the dim river we float on forever,
Speak not, ah, breathe not,—there's peace on the deep.

Come not, pale Sorrow, flee till to-morrow,
Rest softly falling o'er eyelids that weep;
While down the river we float on forever,
Speak not, ah, breathe not,—there's peace on the deep.

As the waves cover the depths we glide over,
So let the past in forgetfulness sleep;
While down the river we float on forever,
Speak not, ah, breath not,—there's peace on the deep.

Heaven shine above us, bless all that love us,
All whom we love in thy tenderness keep!
While down the river we float on forever,
Speak not, ah, breathe not,—there's peace on the deep.

IMMIGRANTS WANTED.

[From the Marysville Appeal.]

California must have a large increase of laboring population—and if we cannot get a supply from Europe we must accept them from Asia. We are in favor of exhausting every means to fill up our State with Europeans before resorting to Asiatics. We do not want Chinese or Japanese if we can get Germans, Frenchmen, Englishmen and Irishmen. The nearer immigrants approximate to color, temperament and intelligence of the native citizen, the better for the immigrants and the country. Labor is the foundation of all prosperity, but there are grades in labor as well as other constituents of the State. California should not seek the lowest class of labor, or accept it, without a struggle for the better class.

Several of the Western States are now engaged in a friendly rivalry to secure European immigrants. Indiana, Iowa, Missouri, Illinois and some other States, have home resident agents, paid by the State, at Bremen, Copenhagen, Liverpool, Hamburg and other places to offer inducements to immigrants—to give information as to the advantages the State offers, and to aid pecuniarially in forwarding all who wish to go to America. It is estimated that 250,000 immigrants arrived in this country last year, and that in addition to the wealth to follow their productive labor, $145,000,000 in coin was brought to this country by these people. The *Alta*, in an article on the subject makes the following sensible suggestions:

"Now, suppose California, with her incomparable soil, climate, and mineral resources, with her great valleys, and magnificent seaport, her exhaustless forests of the finest timber, her straight outlook upon Asia, and her lively shipping intercourse with all the world, had some such plan to secure immigration from Europe as that recently instituted at the West, or as that (saving its spiritual humbuggery) which is peopling the deserts of Utah. *Can* we have anything of the sort? Why not? It would be to the benefit of the farmers who need labor, to the merchants who need customers, to shippers who need produce, to manufacturers, to railway builders, to the mines—to every interest in the State. Labor and capital constitute the wealth of a State, and labor will create capital. Why not let the State tax her people and property, then, a little for the prospect of procuring the labor and capital that will make us rich? It will cost something to put the agency system in working order, but after it is once set a going, we think it will be found as cheap to ship emigrants from Bremen or Liverpool, *via* Panama to San Francisco, as it now is from the same ports to St. Paul or Chicago; unquestionably much cheaper than to the mines of Colorado and Montana. What we now need is agitation and discussion of the question in the press, and among the merchants and people generally, and next winter in the Legislature. If California would realize the splendid destiny predicted for her, she must have more population from the East and Europe—more laborers, and we doubt if the Pacific Railway can ever bring them to the State as cheaply as they can be brought by way of the Isthmus. In any event the time has come when the State is called upon to do something towards the encouragement of immigration. We shall make money by offering a bounty of fifty dollars in gold, per head, for every white laborer who may come to this State."

It is expected that the next legislature will give this subject a careful consideration. We must accept Chinese laborers, who are repugnant in the extreme, or fill the vacums with the better laboring classes from Europe. We know of no better way to get rid of the Chinese question than to block their entry into California by people greatly their superiors.

"Biddy Maloney, just you look at the clock! Didn't I tell you last night to knock at my door at eight this morning?" "An' so ye did, sir. I came to the door at eight, sure enough, but ye was making no noise at all!" "Well, why the dickens didn't you knock and wake me?" Sure, an' because I feared yez might be fast asleep!"

"I think I see a new feature in this case," as the lawyer said when his client informed him that he had plenty of money.

MISCELLANEOUS.

In the depot is a placard announcing "No Smoking," posted over an oil lamp. Two Irishmen appear, one smoking. "Pat," says the other, "ye're transgressin' the rules of the establishment ye are."

"How's that?" says the smoker.

"Don't you see there—'No Smoking?'"

"Yis; but can't yo see, ye spalpeen, the remark is addressed to the lamp?"

EIGHTEEN young ladies who, five years ago, organized at Millford, Conn., what they called a "Chapter of Revelation," whose meetings should occur every five years, at which each member should relate the most prominent events of her life, held their first reunion on Tuesday, did the promised revealing, and drank one another's health in a bottle of wine which had been sealed at the society's organization. Two of the number had died and five married since their organization.

"MAY I be married, ma?" asked a pretty young miss of sixteen. "Why do you want to be married?" inquired her mother. "Why, ma, you know the children have never seen any one married, and I thought it might please them a little, that's all." "Nonsense," you can't fool me," remarked the old lady with a significant shake of the head.

'YOUR handwriting is very bad indeed,' said a gentleman to a young college friend, who was more addicted to boating and cricketing than to hard study; 'you really ought to learn to write better.' 'Ay, ay,' returned the young man, 'its all very well for you to tell me that; but if I were to write better, people would be finding out how I spell.'

THE following is a neat hit at those dilatory people who are always behind time: Some one said to a person of this class. "I see that you belong to the three handed people." "Three handed! that's rather uncommon" "Oh! no; common enough—two hands like other people, and a little behindhand!"

IN the course of a conversation or disquisition on Satan, Archbishop Whately once startled his hearers by asking:

"If the devil lost his tail, where could he go to find a new one?" and without giving much time for reflection, replied: "To a gin palace, for bad spirits are retailed there."

RISLEY.—A slip of paper has been found in Boise City, written by the man who killed the late H. B. Lane and then himself, in an insane fit a short time ago in that city, which tells his name and former residence. It reads: "Illinois is my home. My name is G. L. Risley. Jacksonville papers please copy."

"Daughter, why do you not wear your rings?" "Because, papa, they hurt me when anybody squeezes my hand." "What business have you I would like to know to have your hand squeezed?" "Certainly, none; but still you know, papa, one would like to keep in squeezable order."

A Frenchman went into a lawyer's office one day, and told the clerk that he wanted to look at a "shall."

"A shall," said the astonished auditor; "a shall—oh, a will you mean."

"Eh, bien—it is all the same, a will or a shall."

An old miser, who was notorious for self-denial, was one day asked why he was so thin. 'I do not know,' said the miser, 'I have tried various means for getting fatter, but without success.' 'Have you tried victuals?' inquired the friend.

Two friends meeting, one remarked: "I have just met a man that told me I looked exactly like you."

"Tell me who it was, that I may knock him down."

"Don't trouble yourself," he said, "I did that myself."

"You look," said an Irishman to a pale, haggard smoker, "as if you had got out of your grave to light your cigar, and couldn't find your way back again."

"Jenks, I'm going to raise your rent," said a landlord to his tenant.

"Thank you," said Jenks, "for I'm blessed if I can raise it myself.

THE man who has got into the habit of bowing to nearly every man he meets, may pretty safely be set down as a *nod fellow.*

A DARK CONUNDRUM.—"Sam, why am de hogs the most intelligent folks in de world?" "Because dey nose everyting."

MAN with a carpet bag—"I want to go to the hotel."

Little boy—"Well I have no objections."

NEARLY every evil has its compensation. If a man has but one foot he never treads on his own toes.

"LOOK well before you leap," is very good advice in its way; but how can sickly looking people follow it?

"My dear husband, am I not your only treasure?" "Certainly, and I should like to lay you up in Heaven."

Whatever you wish your children to be, be that yourself. This is the secret of all government and education.

Actions, looks, words, steps, form the alphabet by which you may spell character.

FEMALE gymnastics—jumping at an offer.