Ayer's
SARSAPARILLA,
THE WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY
FOR

SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS DISEASES.

From Emery Eiles, a well-known merchant of Oxford, Maine.

"I have sold large quantities of your SARSAPARILLA, but never yet one bottle which gave so entire satisfaction to those who took it. As we pass our opinion of it, the sales there have been unbounded like it is in our community."

Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches, Pustules, Ulcers, Sores, and all Diseases of the Skin.

From the Rev. Abraham Brown, Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Fulton, Oswego Co., N. Y.

"I make my duty to you and the public, when I add my testimony to that you publish of the wonderful cures of your SARSAPARILLA. My daughter aged ten, has an affection common to her race, eyes and hair for years, which we were unable to cure until we tried your SARSAPARILLA. She has been well for some months."

From Mrs. Jane E. Rice, a well known and much esteemed lady of Dunnsville, Essex County, N. Y.

"My daughter has suffered for a year past with a scrofulous eruption, which was very troublesome. Nothing relieved her until we tried your SARSAPARILLA, which soon completely cured her."

From Charles F. Gage, Esq., of the well-known firm of Gage, Morrison & Co., Superintendents of construction of railways in Nashua, N. H.

"I had for some years a very troublesome humor in my face, which grew constantly worse in spite of all the remedies and doctors to which I could resort. I tried your SARSAPARILLA. I immediately found my self relieved, but without any relief whatever, until I took your SARSAPARILLA. It immediately made my face worse, so that I told me it might be making, but in a few weeks the new skin began to form under the blotches, and continued until the disease throughout, as it were, and I am without a symptom of the disease that I have had. I might perhaps have without it to your SARSAPARILLA."

Erysipelas—General Debility—Purify the Blood.

From Dr. Ezekiel Steele, Brooklyn, N. Y.

DR. AYER: I consider it due to genuine Sarsaparilla and confidence in the persevering use of your SARSAPARILLA, and I have just the cases in which I have found your SARSAPARILLA the best agent to the public.

From A. J. Dennis, M. D., of Wolcottville, Ohio

"The first case was that of Mrs. Lydia Lovejoy, on my first visit, which was in June. I found all the external parts of the body covered with boils. I gave her a dozen bottles of your SARSAPARILLA, and left her apparently well. Two months after I found her with a new crop of boils, and the disease seemed to be in the blood. I gave her two bottles, and some of the first patients I prescribed for after I commenced practice in this place, and the result is, I have the best practice in the county, the result of the success of your SARSAPARILLA."

From Hon. Horace Mann, M. D., of Newcastle, C. W., a well known member of the Provincial Parliament.

"I have used your SARSAPARILLA in my family, for general debility, and for purifying the blood, with very beneficial results, and feel confident in commending it to the public."

St. Anthony's Fire, Rose, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Eyes.

From Horace Dickson, Esq., the able editor of the Tuscaloosa Democrat, Tuscaloosa, Ala.

"Your wife's mind about three years ago was attacked by erysipelas on the forehead. The disease spread until it involved a malignant and virulent form, which covered the face, and extended to the neck and breast. All the remedies applied failed to give relief, and other calamities, without any apparent relief. The disease continued gaining ground, and much fears were entertained for the result. Having tried every thing else we had any hope from, we took to your SARSAPARILLA, and applied the bottle of which we had given the first bottle, and we soon had the satisfaction of seeing the disease yield. The whole terrible disease was cured by the use of your SARSAPARILLA, which soon completely cured her."

Syphilis and Mercurial Disease.

From Dr. Hiram Cook, of St. Louis, Missouri.

"I find your SARSAPARILLA a most effectual remedy for the secondary symptoms of Syphilis, and for expelling disease from the system. The preparation you furnished to cure some of the last patients we have."

From A. J. French, M. D., an eminent physician of Lowell, Mass., and a prominent member of the Legislature of Massachusetts.

"DR. AYER:—Sir—since Sir I have found your SARSAPARILLA an excellent remedy for Syphilis, both of the primary and secondary forms of the disease, and effectual in some cases that were beyond the reach of mercury. I do not know what we can do with more confidence and success, where a powerful alterative is required."

Dr. Chas. S. Tuthill, of New Brunswick, N. J., had dreading sores on the legs, extending to the throat, of mercurial disease, which gave more and more aggravated for years, in spite of every remedy or treatment that could be applied, until the persevering use of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA relieved him. Ten cents would be thrice more expensive and distressing than this, and it took several dozen bottles to cure him.

Low Nervous Whites, Female Weakness,

are speedily positive for special peculiarities of females, and are very often cured by the alterative effect of this SARSAPARILLA. Some cases require, however, in addition to the SARSAPARILLA, the skilful application of local remedies.

From the well known and widely-celebrated Dr. Jacob Mordell, of Philadelphia.

"I have found your SARSAPARILLA an excellent alterative in diseases of females. Many cases of irregularity, Leucorrhœa, Uterine Complaints, Irritation of the Bladder, arising from the accidental omission, have yielded to it. And there are few that do not, when its effect is properly aided by local treatment."

A lady, unwilling to allow the publication of her name, writes:

"My daughter and myself have been cured of a very debilitating leucorrhœa of long standing, by two bottles of your SARSAPARILLA."

Rheumatism, Gout, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Heart Disease, Neuralgia,

when caused by corruption in the system, are rapidly cured by the use of SARSAPARILLA.

AYER'S
CATHARTIC PILLS

possess so many advantages over the other purgatives in the market, and their superior virtues are so universally known, that we need not do more than to assure the public their quality is maintained equal to the best it ever has been and that they may be depended on to do all that they have ever done.

Prepared by J. C. AYER, M. D., & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by

OSBORN & SESSIONS,
PURCHASING AND COMMISSION
Agents, 507 California Street, San Francisco.

HAVING HAD EXTENSIVE EXPERIENCE IN BOTH Whaler and Merchant 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 the purchase and sale of Legal Tender Notes, Bonds, stamps, Sewing Machines, and 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 Caufield, Pierson & Co., wholesale dealers in Boots and Shoes, San Francisco.

E. C. Sessions,
Formerly with C. B. Goodwin & Co., wholesale grocers San Francisco, also Bradbury & Wade, Jacksonville.
September 8, 1866. sept15f

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, primers, shot, wire, powder-flasks, sh f-flasks, hunting-bags of every sort and size.

All orders will be filled with promptness, neatness and dispatch. The manufacturing of new rifles will receive 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.

JOHN MILLER.
September 9th 1865. tf.

WM. HOFFMAN,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
& CONVEYANCER,

OFFICE—First Door North of Beekman'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, AUGUST 3, 1867. NO. 28

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,
Candles, 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 Acknowledgments 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. febg3f

DR. A. B. OVERBECK'S
BATH ROOMS,
In the Overbeck Hospital,
WARM, COLD & SHOWER BATHS,
SUNDAYS AND WEDNESDAYS.

Closed.

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.
[apr27 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.

SONG.

You'll think of me some day,
When never more the waves will play
With fingers light on the beaches gray
Their wordless song to me;
When nevermore, while the shadows grow,
We too shall wander to and fro,
Amid the breezes speaking low,
Beneath our trysting tree.

Some day, some day, at memory's will,
When all the hours are hushed and still,
And fancy bends with knees chill
O'er pleasures once so sweet;
You'll think on all that might have been,
Of love, wherein I hoped to lean,
Of wavering faith too slowly seen,
Of parted years to meet;

And feel that in your breast still lies
A morning dream with hopeless eyes,
Whose light has passed beyond the skies,
Yet cannot wholly fade;
The dream that bound my life with yours,
As currents clasp the magic shores,
As Spring the breath to earth restores,
A joy without a shade.

The dream by bitter truth denied—
So from henceforth our ways divide,
My place to move at that dear side,
Tell now my world, my sun;
Alas! to you there comes no pain,
Love's scars—it touch with flame again,
While I—each hope forever slain—
Shall pray that life were done.

Girdling Fruit Trees.

The Worcester West Chronicle has a correspondent in Templeton, who gives the following, which is corroborated by the experience of others:

Captain Joseph Davis, of Templeton, has been during the past three years busy making some experiments with apple trees, which I consider worth noting down, and which may prove valuable to your readers.

The trees in question had always been barren, with the exception of a few small, inferior apples one or two years, yet they would blossom full and give promise of good fruit each year.

He was induced to make the following experiment by noticing an apple tree which had a small portion of the bark accidentally torn from its trunk while the tree was in blossom, and, as the tree had not previously borne, he was somewhat surprised to find it produced quite a quantity of fine apples that year. The next year, to experiment, he selected one of the largest branches of a tree standing near his house, and when it was in full blossom girdled it, next to the trunk, cutting away the entire bark about one-half inch in width, taking care not to cut the wood. The result was that this limb produced a large quantity of fine, large, smooth apples, while on the remaining limbs not girdled, there was no fruit.

The following year he girdled the trunk of the same tree, next to where the branches put out, and while the tree was fully in blossom, and the result was that the entire branches of the tree were so heavily loaded with nice, smooth apples that they had to be propped up for fear of their breaking down.

Last year he girdled another tree, standing near the one previously girdled, and the result was precisely the same. The trees first girdled are now nearly healed over, and present the appearance of being grafted at that place, and they are not at all in appearance injured by the process of making them productive.

Mr. Davis has been frequently urged to publish the results of his experiments, but has thus far declined, lest they might prove injurious to the tree, and now, time having demonstrated to him that such is not the case, he says that he will guarantee to pay for any tree lost by girdling, provided it is done when the tree is in full blossom, and the wood is not injured thereby. He has many witnesses as to the truth of these statements, and the trees can be seen growing in the fruit yard near his house.

Most females will forgive a liberty rather than a slight. If any woman were to have a man indicted for stealing her picture, although it were set in gold, it would be a new case in law; but if he carried off the setting and left the portrait, there would be no mercy for him.

There is only one love, but there is a hundred imitations

Letter from B. F. Dowell.

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE, 10th June, 1867.

Two days out from Galveston, landed me in New Orleans, and one day and one hour, by railroad, brought me from New Orleans to this place. The journey is sometimes performed in much less time by railroad, but by steamer it requires four or five days.

HON. JOHN C. BELL

Is now living at his home, near the Cumberland Iron Works, a few hours steamboat travel below Nashville, on the Cumberland river. He is about seventy-three years old, and is badly broken down, physically and pecuniarily. Before the rebellion, he owned about six hundred negroes—worth, probably, a quarter of a million of dollars—and was the principal owner in the large iron works at Chattanooga, which were burned in 1862. It is said he is very much disgusted with politics.

THE FASHIONS

Are still changing. Hoops have contracted at least one-third, and walking dresses only reach within three inches of the pavements; but the latest, cutest fashion is a new style of waterfall, consisting of a coconut, fastened to the region of the cerebellum with ribbons. I had observed for some time a large poultice on the heads of the ladies, but did not discover what it was until to-day. I saw a dozen in a fancy shop, on Main Street. A little opening is cut in the end of the nut, and closed with pasteboard; it is then covered with artificial hair, according to the color of the hair of the wearer. Inside of the nut the ladies carry pins, combs and perfumes in great abundance.

SLOW COMMUNICATION.

It requires more time to get news from Mexico than from China. We receive intelligence here from all parts of Europe in two and three days, and frequently in a few hours. In thirty days we communicate with Yokohama and other parts of Japan, and a few days more brings us the news from China; yet, up to this time, we do not know what Juarez has done with Maximilian. It is only about three hundred miles from the United States to San Luis Potosi, and yet we are still ignorant of the fate of Maximilian and his Empire.

Let that country be ceded to the United States, and in a few years we would be in daily receipt of news from the above named point.

A PEACE, POLITICAL CONTEST

Is now progressing in Tennessee. The Copperheads are known here under the euphonious title of Conservatives. Treason is still respectable in the South, but the name of Democracy is as odious as the Union party ever expected to make treason; hence, the rebels and their sympathizers are trying to succeed under a new name. Democracy has converted the South into a pandemonium. Under Democratic rule, the South, that would otherwise have been harmonious, tranquil and peaceful, was dragged into a demoralizing civil war, and to-day it is a bubbling, seething cauldron of jarrings, discords, bickerings and altercations. The Calhoun, rebel Democrats are more to be dreaded than the locusts of Egypt—everything they touch withers. The poison tree of Java is not more deadly in its influence on animal and vegetable life, than are the exhalations of modern Democracy upon the hopes of the people, and the peace and prosperity of the whole country. Like the malaria, it spreads over the country, under its new name, blighting all with which it comes in contact, and if successful in the Summer and fall elections, the strife will have just begun. When we contemplate the turmoil which Democracy has occasioned, well may we exclaim:

—— "Hell is empty,
And the devils are here."

Notwithstanding the rebel armies have been disbanded more than two years, and there have been no rebel forces in Memphis for upwards of four years, assassinations and vile murders are so common, that since my arrival here, a Democratic journal gives to an account of an infamous murder the caption of "Sunday Amusements." The criminal dockets of the courts show that many men do act as if murder was not a crime but a very common amusement. This city has about 80,000 inhabitants, and the docket of the criminal court of the city now has upon it for trial eleven hundred cases, and the circuit court of the county has half as many more; while eighteen months ago there were, at one time, 3,200 criminal cases in these two courts for trial. I am credibly informed that Memphis, in proportion to population, is as peaceful and as law-abiding as any city in the South. If so, *quasi sese*—the teachings of Democracy—still reigns and rules the South; hence it was a "military necessity" for them to change their name from Democrats to Conservatives. The ruins of the best colored school houses in Memphis are still visible, and Democrats applaud the acts of the lawless mob that destroyed them. Democrats, *alias* Conservatives, may murder and assassinate, by their teachings, good men and true; they may manifest their bravery and superior civilization by burning school houses, erected for the education of freedmen, and may fill our penitentiaries, but they will never carry the State of Tennessee. Governor Brownlow will again be triumphantly elected, and the Radicals will have a majority in both branches of the Legislative Assembly.

Impartial history tells us that Alexander blundered in the war in India, that Cæsar blundered in the African war, that Cyrus blundered in the war with Scythia, and that Napoleon the I blundered in his Russian campaign; to these it might be added that Napoleon the III blundered in trying to establish Maximilian on the throne of Mexico, and that the Democracy blundered in trying to establish a Southern Confederacy; but the Democracy of the present day is committing the greatest of all blunders in trying to make it appear that the South has done no wrong, and that the greatest and most wicked civil war that was ever inaugurated is not treason to the United States. Surely the people, in their sovereign capacity, at the next fall elections, will consign such miscreants to everlasting infamy.

A Canadian clergyman not long since was called upon by an Irish girl, who inquired how much he asked for "marrying anybody." He replied, "a dollar and a half," and Biddy departed. A few evenings later, on being summoned to the door, he was accosted by the same person, with the remark that she had come to be married. "Very well," said the minister, but perceiving with astonishment that she was alone, he continued: "Where is the man?" An expression of disappointment and chagrin, too ludicrous to be described, passed over Biddy's features as she ejaculated: "And don't you find the man for a dollar and a half?"

AN EDITOR TIGHT.—We believe it is rare that an editor indulges in a drop, but when they do their readers are sure to find them out. A cotemporary was called upon to record a "melancholy event" at a time when his head was rather heavy, and did it up after the following manner:

"Yesterday morning at 4 o'clock P. M., a man with a heel on the hole of his stocking, committed arsenic by swallowing a dose of suicide. The inquest of the verdict, returned a jury that the deceased came to the facts in accordance with his death. He leaves a child and six small wives to lament the end of his untimely loss. In death we are in the midst of life."

"Where is my wife?" inquired our friend Nil, on returning home early one evening and missing his better half. "She has gone to bed with a tooth-ache," was the reply of some member of the family. "Well," said the indignant Nil, "if she would rather go to bed with the tooth-ache than to go to bed with me, let her go then;" and he settled himself to the perusal of the latest news.

The French Empress was forty-one years old the 5th of May, being born on the 5th of may, 1826.

Moving for a new trial—Courting a second wife.

General M. Jeff Thompson Indorses the Sentiments of General Longstreet.

[From the Louisville (Ky.) Journal.]

LOUISVILLE, JUNE 16, 1867.

George D. Prentice—My Dear Friend: You desire me to write you my feelings and opinions under the existing political condition of the country. Your friendship to me in the dark days of the late war, while we were politically enemies, gives you the right to command my services in any way that I can return your kindness, and therefore I will comply with your request, and in as few words as possible express my present sentiments. I might cover the whole ground when I say that I heartily concur in the sentiments of General James Longstreet; but General Longstreet was a professional soldier, who fought like a hero, and surrendered like a brave knight who has been unhorsed, and he may not go far enough in his language to place himself right before the world; therefore I, who was a civilian before the war, and only buckled on my saber to contend for certain "rights" (as was the case with the armies on either side), I can go further than General Longstreet, for I have resumed my social status and have not changed my occupation.

I tell you, then, plainly, that I never fought the United States because I hated the United States. I never fought the North because I hated the North. I did not desire to be one iota freer than I was under the flag of the Union; but there was an abstract political principle of State rights and four thousand millions of dollars worth of African slaves that I thought could only be saved out of the Union. The first hostile gun fired by John Brown, at Harper's Ferry, until the 5th of June, 1865, when I surrendered my troops, I was a fair, square and consistent enemy of abolitionism and those who fought their battles; but when desolation came, and starvation and ruin stared our women and children in the face, I followed the example of my noble leaders—surrendered all political rights and became one of a conquered, but still proud people. Our war had been no "boys play." Our surrender was no farce. No politician had aught to do with the finale, and our proudest and noblest simply received a parole, saying, "he shall not be interfered with by the United States authorities, as long as he observes this parole, and the laws in force where he may reside." This, then, was our actual condition on July 1, 1865. In a short time a million of soldiers stacked their guns and resumed the peaceful pursuits of life. And in two short years we have taken giant strides in the march of improvement and reconstruction. We have not been asked to love the dominant party, nor to kiss the rod that smote us, but the victors have the right to say, "Shall we make the brave men our friends by courtesy, or shall we make the cowards friends through fear?" And they only have the right to make the laws, which we have simply the right to obey, or leave the country, or remain aliens in our land.

The proper policy for the victors to pursue is not my province to discuss, neither have I a right to complain; nor will I presume to advise. I can simply set my soldiers an example of patience, industry and enterprise; to build up our broken fortunes, and make the land bloom again in peace, confidence and plenty; therefore I will accept all courtesies and favors that the laws may grant me, and not let my individual likes or dislikes interfere with my duty to the country in which my children at least have an interest. I can now but repeat what I had occasion to write once before; "Apologies for the past or promises for the future would indicate a want of confidence in my own integrity. I have simply done what I conceived to be my duty, and I propose to do it now." The Confederate Government wiped out States' Rights the first year of its existence—a bloody war wiped out slavery and wiped out the Confederacy, so they are obsolete ideas; and the plain question now presented is, "Will you accept citizenship under our terms, as contained in this law?" and I emphatically answer yes! Let each and every white man in the South say: "Abstract ideas or obsolete theories shall not govern me, for I will look facts in the face as they exist, and make the best out of the future, without moping over the past. It is not to be presumed that I shall be asked to compromise my honor or be false to my friends, for I am compelled to obey the laws, and being an elector simply gives me an opportunity to make the laws more favorable"—and then will confidence be restored and plenty abound once more. Yours, most respectfully.

M. JEFF THOMPSON.