THE OREGON SENTINEL.

FOR THE PRESIDENCY IN 1868,
ULYSSES S. GRANT,
OF THE UNITED STATES.
"Well done, thou good and faithful servant." The people have rewards for patriots—punishment for traitors.

FOR THE VICE PRESIDENCY,
GEO. H. WILLIAMS,
OF OREGON.
Both subject to the decision of the National Union Convention.

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

SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 2, 1867.

Immigration.

Speaking of the impropriety of giving suffrage to the Chinese and other inferior races, who come among us, the *National Intelligencer* says:

Are these men also to be invested with the right of suffrage? Are the worshippers of the Grand Lama, and the followers of the Vishnu, to be reckoned among the free and independent voters of a Christian Republic? Practically that question will be on us in a few days. Our countrymen in California are already forced into its discussion, for seventy thousand Chinamen go to make up the population of the "Land of Gold." The idea is absurd. Common sense says these men ought not to be admitted to the franchise until they are qualified. Give them welcome; give them work; protect them in their persons, and in their property; let the shield of the law be thrown around them as around all citizens; but in the making of the laws, and in the selection of our rulers, let them have no voice, until they conform to such conditions as shall establish their fitness for the high responsibilties of a voter.

The paper above quoted is the leading Democratic paper of Washington, and one of the organs of the President. We hold different views. We object to giving any further invitation to the barbarian hordes of the East, and will never welcome any people among us who are unqualified to become citizens, and to exercise the right of suffrage. Viewing the question from a Democratic stand-point, the races of people above alluded to can never establish their fitness to vote; their color is an effectual bar against it, and the remarks of this influential Democratic journal are further proof that Democracy has no real sympathy with labor, and is always ready, after election, to advocate any measures that will lessen the price of labor and degrade it. How do you like it, working men? You that labor and sweat to pay the taxes, entailed on you by the Slave Oligarchy and their Northern friends? How do you like this Democratic invitation and welcome to the long-tailed swarms of unbelievers? What think you of Democracy, that pretends to be the friend of labor, advocating the influx of laborers who can starve you by competition? How do you like this hearty welcome to the legions of "rice-eating thieves," to come here and take the bread out of the mouths of yourselves and your children? Go to the polls, you miserable dupes! put your Democratic masters in power, and let them grind you down, body and soul, mentally and physically, until you find out who your real friends are. Listen to your orators, you political slaves of Democracy; hear them tell how the Republican party would crush labor by protecting the inferior races and bringing them into competition with you, and then ask: Who says "give them welcome; give them work; let *the shield of the law be thrown around them as around all other citizens*"?

We want no such immigration. We want people—come from where they may—who are qualified to become citizens and share in our Government; people of the same religion; people who cannot be made the slaves of any party, or be forced to bow under the lash of the task master. To all such, whatever may be their political bias, who will come among us, and by swelling the aggregate number of American citizens, give us strength, we say, give a hearty welcome. We need population, but have a right to say who shall and who shall not come among us. Europe is filled to overflowing with hardy and energetic people, who yearn to seek our shores, but are without the means to do so, and to whom requited labor would be a boon. Let us ask them to come. Let a few of the Government vessels, now rotting idly at our navy yards, be employed in transporting them here, and the increase to our national wealth and security will more than repay the expense.

Garibaldi has gathered a large force and is ready to cross the Papal frontier. Civitia Vechisia is in a state of siege.

The President has issued a proclamation, recommending the 28th of November as a day of Thanksgiving.

Putty Men.

There is a popular delusion that all mankind, and all womankind, are made of clay. We once "took a great deal of stock" in the idea, but fail to find any clay so plastic and malleable as the material of some specimens of humanity. Look around, reader, and see how many "putty men" you can count. How many individuals who think they are acting entirely from their own volition, but who really are the slaves of public opinion, and ready to drift along with the strongest current. In social life they are always wanting to know what Mr. or Mrs. so and so says; in political circles they are always watching, with "ifs," and "buts," and "provisos," for the result of some pending election, or the enunciation of some favorite journal. Your "putty man" is the trifling pebble on the shore of Life's great sea—tossed and bandied about by every change in the tide, and no more reliable than the shitting sands of the ocean. Who can rely on the friendship of the "putty man"?—a breath may destroy it. What political party can depend on his support?—a temporary success on the opposite side may alienate it. We pity the "putty man." He is the miserable slave of a capricious taskmaster; he pleases nobody; is never pleased himself, and lives a doubting, fearing, uncertain kind of life, and takes his impressions from those with whom he successively comes in contact. We see these kind of men every day, now clinging to the skirts of one party, now cringing and fawning for a smile from the other—always on the fence—never anywhere—always atraid to be wrong, but without backbone enough to ever be right. Out with your "putty man!" Our party don't want him—he is too much trouble—you mould him handsomely, to your liking, and some officious hand gets a hold of him and squeezes him out of shape. Give us the sturdy, independent, bull-headed fellow who thinks for himself, and whenever he finds himself right—stays there. He is the rock, set deep in Life's turbulent sea; he defies the wind and tide; the angry breakers of political change dash against him in vain, and whether as a social or political friend, he will do to anchor to every time.

NEGRO SUFFRAGE.—The *Herald* says that the Republican party have adopted negro suffrage in all the New England States, with the exception of Democratic Connecticut. The assertion shows that Beriah Brown is either an ignorant numskull or an unscrupulous liar. Not to put too fine a point upon it—we think he lies. It is a matter of record that negro suffrage was extended to the negroes in every State where it is now enjoyed, *by the Democratic party*. It was granted in Maine by an overwhelmning Democratic majority—in New Hampshire when nearly every office in the State was held by a Democrat. The *democratic* General Assembly of New York gave the negro the right of suffrage, upon a property qualification, and the immaculate *democratic* party of Ohio repealed the laws requiring negroes to give bond before settling in that State. George E. Pugh, afterwards Democratic U. S. Senator, advocated a bill in the Ohio Legislature, repealing all laws making a distinction on account of color in that State. The *democratic* State Convention of Ohio, in 1850, refused to interfere with the decision of a *democratic* Supreme Judge, (Reuben Wood) who decided that mulattoes had a right to vote in that State. Truly, the world is made up of knaves and fools, and there seems to be plenty of fools just gullible enough to believe the brazen lies the *Herald* forces them to swallow.

HORN'S PARTY.—Don't forget that Mr. Horn will afford an opportunity for pleasure sakes to enjoy themselves, on Wednesday evening. As usual, Mr. H. will spare no pains to make every one comfortable. Let us go, everybody, and have a good time.

HEAVY FROST.—We learn from Mr. Kilgore, just returned from Klamath Lake Valley, that during last week the frosts in that locality were exceedingly heavy. The ground was frozen on several mornings sufficently hard to bear up wagons loaded with two tons of hay.

MEDICAL.—Elsewhere will be found the card of Dr. Ganung, who offers his professional services to the public. The Doctor is long and favorably known in this community, and expects a share o patronage.

If you wish the very best CABINET PHOTOGRAPHS, you must call on BRADLEY & RULOFSON, 429, Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

FROM THE SILETZ RESERVATION.—From a private letter dated Siletz Reservation, Oct. 18th, we copy the following extracts:

"Ben. Simpson, Agent, and J. S. Copeland, have just returned from an Indian-catching expedition down the coast, as far as Crescent City. They brought up thirty Indians who belong to this place. Among the number are the same devils who assaulted Agent Collins, last August, and after beating him almost to death, went back again to their hiding places. Simpson, after capturing them, had them placed on board the schooner *Mist* at the mouth of Rogue river and conveyed them to Yaquina Bay, where they were landed to-day. D— went down to-day and brought them up to this place. He carried his 'Henry' with him, but they gave him no opportunity to shoot.... The schooner *Ann Eliza*, from San Francisco, arrived to-day at Yaquina for a cargo of lumber and oysters. She will sail again in three or four days.... The Yaquina Bay country presents quite a brisk appearance at the present time and bids fair to become a place of some importance at no distant day. A great many fish are being caught at the mouth of the bay. One of the company, on last Saturday caught one thousand pounds of salmon at one haul of the seine....D. is still following the vocation of "teaching the young Indian how to shoot." The scholars learn well and evince a great desire to make "white people of themselves;" but the novelty of the thing soon wears off, and but few are benefited by the knowledge they gain at school. "Old Mortality" is marching through this Reservation with gigantic strides and outstretched arms and gathering in his cold embrace many of the "mighty warriors and dusky maidens." The degenerate sons and daughters of the once "noble red man" are rapidly passing to the hunting grounds and clam beds of the spirit land.—*Oregonian.*

"CHINESE ENTERPRISE.—Perhaps there is not a race of people in this State as enterprising as the Chinamen. Proofs of our assertion are to be seen every day in the mining and agricultural portions of the State. Whatever they undertake to do, they do it with a will. In this vicinity a number of them own very valuable mining ground, and if there is a particle of gold in ground owned by them, they will bring it to light."

The above "first rate notice," respected reader, is from the Grass Valley *National*, a sterling democratic paper, which has been all along during the late canvass howling—pardon the word—with partisan agony over the Chinese question. This is in illustration of what the *Times* said yesterday, that the democracy would most certainly betray the working men they had allured to their standard in their electioneering enterprise.—*S. F. Times.*

INDIAN TROUBLES AT ALSEA.—Agent Ben Simpson, who returned Friday evening, after an absence of three months on active duty, informs us that the trouble at Alsea arose from the refusal of the Indians to dig their potatoes when directed so to do. Of course, it is most necessary that their crop be safely gathered, as their subsistence depends upon it. They are not particularly fond of work, and the refusal to attend to their duties brought on a scuffle between Mr. Clark, an employee, and a refractory Indian, which resulted in Mr. Clark being overcome and held prostrate by the friends of the Indian, who was about to chop him up with a hatchet, when Clark fired his pistol at him with fatal effect. He fled to Siletz, and informed Simpson that matters were in a critical condition at Alsea, and that Sub-Agent Collins desired him to come down and bring some men with him. Mr. Simpson took three men and went. He found the Indians much excited, and held a council with them, and talked the matter over. They came at last to peaceable results; concluded to be satisfied if Clark was not sent back, and, as an earnest of their good intentions, the whole tribe set industriously to work digging potatoes. So all is quiet on the Coast Reservation.—*Salem Record.*

QUEER CUSTOM.—When a man becomes famous for his forgeries, the Chinese authorities do not incarcerate him in prison, or imprison him in a penitentiary in order to suppress the evil. Bankers and wealthy men in the locality make up a purse sufficiently large to buy him off from crime, and to bind him not to instruct others.

LADY MONTAGUE, once getting impatient in a discussion with Fox, told him she did not care three skips of a louse for him, to which he replied with the following:

Lady Montague told me, and in her own house,
"I do not care for you three skips of a louse."
I forgive her, for women, however well bred,
Will still talk of that which most runs in their head.

FAST TIME.—The Buffalo *Courier* says that during the ride over the New York Central Railroad of its officials, recently, the train was taken from Hamburg to Buffalo, ten miles, in eight minutes, or at the rate of seventy-five miles an hour—the fastest time in American railroading.

What is the difference between a young girl and an old hat? Merely one of time; one has feeling and the other has felt.

Raising and Feeding Pigs.

I will give some suggestions about breeding and raising hogs. At the outset select a good and thrifty breed. If they cannot be had, don't get any until the opportunity offers; for it is better to have none than "land sharks" and thriftless breeds. The male hog should be kept in a lot by himself and well-fed, but not made fat. The females should be let to him in December, in order that the pigs may come in mild weather. When the sow is about to farrow, separate her from all others. Allow her to go off and make her bed to herself. After she has farrowed feed her for some time at her bed, that she may become attached to her offspring, and not allow other pigs to suck her. If permitted to leave her bed too soon in search for food, her pigs will be deprived of nourishment by older ones crowding them off. In order to secure large, strong and healthy pig, the male should not be allowed to serve the sow but once, and then driven off, she will produce more pigs than if allowed to run with the male during the day. The next litter of pigs, the time should be so arranged that they come in September, which will have to be kept over in most places, until the next fall. The first may be made to weigh from 150 to 200 lbs. net, by the 25th of November following. This may appear extravagant to the most of your readers. It is done by a simple arrangement, which is this: Keep food by them all the time—clover and corn, which, on the score of economy, is better than keeping them two years rooting up pastures and attaining no greater weight. At the age of two or three months, pigs should be taken up, marked, altered, and the rooter split horizontally; it is an appendage they can do very well without, if sufficient food is given them. But it is certain, also, that the rooter is essential when the pig is compelled to *root* for himself. If he is properly cared for, there will be no necessity for his rooting up and destroying meadows and pastures to get his living. Pigs that are made to weigh from 150 to 200 pounds at six months old, make delicious, tender and juicy bacon. It has quite a different flavor from the common scrub hog of this section. One important item I would fain impress upon the farmer, that is, to give his hogs plenty of charcoal, rotten wood and ashes mixed with salt to correct acidity. The best article that can be given to swine is brimstone. It may be given in corn meal. It is a preventive of sore throat, measles and inflammatory diseases, and in all probability may ward off the hog cholera that is so destructive in Ohio and Kentucky, and may be anticipated in Missouri.—[Missouri paper.

FOREIGN OPINION.—Extracts from English Testimonials, giving evidence of the efficacy of "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES."

"*I have derived greater benefit from the 'Troches' than from anything I ever tried.*" BROOKHOUSE BOWLER.

Prime Tenore of the British Operatic Association, London.

"*I never knew such a wonderful cure for Hoarseness.*"

W. RANDALL, OXFORD MUSIC HALL.

"*I have tried your 'Troches,' and can testify to their efficacy.*"

CHARLES SLOMAN,
The English Improvisator.

"*The 'Troches' give great satisfaction.*"

T. W. R. LEE, Editor Loughborough Monitor.

"*Very beneficial in clearing the Throat when compelled to sing, though suffering from cold.*" AINSLEY COOKE,
Of the "Royal Italian Opera," London.

MISS. LOUISA PYNE, of the "Royal Italian Opera," speaks of "*The Troches*" in the highest terms, and uses them constantly to clear and strengthen the voice.

For Coughs, Colds, and Throat Diseases, the Troches are invariably efficacious.

PERSONAL.—B. F. Dowell, Esq., proprietor of the OREGON SENTINEL, published at Jacksonville, Oregon, has been making a short visit to our city, gathering statistics of our industrial enterprises, &c. Mr. Dowell is a native of the "Old Dominion" and was counted among the earliest settlers in Oregon, while yet a territory. He informs us that the capitalists of Oregon are beginning to see the importance of improving the fine advantages they possess for introducing manufactures. In this direction a beginning has been made, with encouraging results. Great numbers of New England men have become residents there.—*Lowell citizen & News.*

IN Newcastle, Delaware, recently, a colored man who had killed his brother in a drunken rage, was publicly pilloried, then whipped with sixty lashes, forced to pay a fine of five thousand dollars, and then taken to prison to be confined for life.

A PRISONER KILLED.—It is reported here that a soldier named Brostenheim, who had been arrested at the Dalles for desertion, attempted to escape from his guard on Friday night, the 25th, and was shot dead.—*Oregonian.*

Mr. H. C. Owen and H. G. Hadley of lane County, have just returned from Fort Crook, where they have taken about five thousand head of sheep. They report the grass good and think that a fine locality for stock.

The Madrid editors, whose articles offended the civilized government of Spain, are to wear spiked iron collars and serve in the galleys for 20 years.

[From the Dramatic Chronicle.]

Repudition.

"The proposition to pay off the national indebtedness," says the *Call*, "especially that portion comprised in "the five-twenty bonds, is making considerable headway in the Eastern "States, and creating some needless "consternation among bondholders. "Leading and representative men of "both political parties strongly favor "the idea, *and there is little doubt that "the people, who are now taxed so "heavily, will heartily approve of the "proposition.*" Such is the plausible exordium to an insidious argument in favor of virtual repudiation, in which the *Call* recommends a violation of the national faith and honor, on grounds of convenience and expediency. The appeal is made to the supposed meanness and selfishness of the people, their supposed lack of any high or delicate sense of honor, and their supposed inability, through prejudice or dullness, to perceive that the proposition to pay off the five-twenties in greenbacks, is virtually a proposition to repudiate. The argument of the *Call*, in brief, is as follows: That the principal of these bonds was not made payable in gold, though the interest was; that the holders of the bonds paid for them in greenbacks, when greenbacks were worth fifty cents on the dollar, in gold; that thus the greenbacks necessary to purchase a $1,000 bond cost only $500 in gold, the purchaser securing an investment paying him the return of ten per cent per annum interest, in gold, on his original investment; that *if now paid off in greenbacks the holder will make a handsome thing out of it*, in addition to the ten per cent. interest in gold, which he has been annually in receipt of; and that *in any event he will lose nothing*, even though the issue of the large amount of greenbacks necessary to pay off the bonds should cause a depreciation in their value; and finally, that *the people will be relieved of the burden of taxation* imposed by the necessity of paying the interest on the bonds. Such is the argument of the *Call* in favor of dishonoring the good name of the nation, and violating faith with its creditors. It is a specious and insidious plea, which we fear will seem plausible and even convincing to many who would shrink from the idea of repudiation in a more palpable and undisguised form. Yet the argument is as sophistical as it is specious. The question is not whether the bondholders had "a good thing of it" in their purchase, nor whether they would meet with any loss, if the proposition to pay them off in greenbacks were adopted, nor whether the people would be generally relieved by the measure. The Government may have sold the bonds very cheap, and may have agreed to pay a large interest on the investment. But when it did so, it was in pressing need of money, which it saw no way of obtaining on easier terms; and it is now in honor bound to carry out its agreement in good faith, even if the bargain *was* a hard one. The vital question is not, "Was the bargain a hard one?" but, "Was it a bargain?" Not whether the Government agreed to pay more than it ought, but "What did it agree to pay?" The proposition eminated from the Government, and was accepted by the creditors. At the time the bonds were issued the loyal papers throughout the Union urged the people to invest, on the ground not only that it was an act of patriotism to do so, but that in a pecuniary point of view the investment was a good one. These papers, without exception, assured the people day after day, *that every creditor would be paid in full, in coin, principal and interest, and the Government never contradicted the statement, or authorized any contradiction of it.* Hence unless it meant to pay in coin, it obtained the money under false pretenses; and by undertaking at this late day to put a new interpretation on the contract, and availing itself of the dishonest quibble put forth by the *Call*, it would be guilty of a most disreputable swindle, which would, and ought to, damage our credit in all the markets of the world, and imprint a foul stigma upon the national honor.

INDICTED.—Horton who has been in the Jackson county jail for some months past, was taken to Kirbyville on Thursday last, to answer an indictment of stealing a horse, on Applegate, about the 1st of August.

YOUNG LADIE'S ACADEMY.—The second term of school, at St. Mary's Academy, in Jacksonville, will commence on Monday, the 4th of November next.

The *Chronicle* says, "Morality and the mongrel creed are at war." There is little danger of Democracy and morality getting near enough to have a good fight.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STOP THAT THIEF
Of a Cough!

It is stealing from you your health, which is dearer to you than all your wealth. Nine-tenths of the diseases prevalent in this climate spring from Colds and Coughs.

Henley's
ROYAL BALSAM
Challenges the World

To produce anything in the shape of Medicines that will remove and eradicate a Cough or soreness in the Chest, as prompt, no matter what form the disease might assume. "Henley's Royal Balsam" is the best Medicine in the world for Bronchial or Pulmonary affections. For Croup or Hooping Cough, there is nothing on earth that can equal it. All mother's and nurses ought to have a bottle close by them—it will give a child relief in two minutes. It is entirely vegetable, and will prove a blessing to the human family.

For the Benefit of Suffering Humanity.

FROM MR. THOMAS.—We have used Henley's Royal Balsam in my family this winter. There is no use in talking; it throws everything in the shape of Cough Medicine in the shade that I ever saw. My wife was troubled with asthma or smothering spells for years, and could get nothing to have any effect until I struck this "Royal Balsam." She is now about well. It cured me of the worst cold I ever had in my life in night. Whenever our children have anything like a cough, a few drops given on going to bed, that is the last of the cough. I never intend to be without it in the house.

B. THOMAS, the paper man.

From Judge Marquam.

I have used "Henley's Royal Balsam," myself and in my family, and find it a first-rate medicine for Coughs and Colds. I hereby recommend it to the public.

F. A. MARQUAM.

From Mr. Pittock.

We have used some of "Henley's Royal Balsam" in my family, and think it is a splendid medicine for children, as well as for grown persons. For Coughs and Colds, I freely recommend it to the public.

B. PITTOCK.

Nrom F. DEWITT, Merchant.

To the Public.—I had a bad cough for a long time. A friend urged me to get a bottle of "Henley's Royal Balsam." He said it cured him. I got a bottle, and sure enough it had a splendid effect. It dried the cough up in a short time. I hereby recommend it to the public.

F. DEWITT.

For sale in Jacksonville by
SUTTON & HYDE.
AT ROCK POINT BY
oct26tf **J. B. WHITE.**

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that the undersigned have been appointed Executors of the estate of *JOHN S. LOVE*, deceased, by the County Court of Jackson county, Oregon, and every one having claims against said estate, are requested to present said claims, with the proper vouchers therefor, to the undersigned, at Jacksonville, Jackson county, State of Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

JOHN S. DRUM,
DAVID LINN,
ANNA SOPHIA LOVE. } Executors.

And further, all those indebted to the firm of Love & Bilger, are requested to come forward and make immediate payment—the settlement cannot go on without it.

October 24th, 1867. oct26w4

GRAND COTILLION PARTY

AT THE U. S. HOTEL,
Wednesday Eve., Nov. 6, 1867.

THE PROPRIETOR OF THE ABOVE HOtel, in Jacksonville, hereby announces, that he will give a Ball Entertainment, on Wednesday evening, the 6th of November. Every comfort and convenience will be provided for guests, and a cordial invitation is extended to all.

TICKETS.....FIVE DOLLARS.

L. HORNE, Proprietor.

October 19th, 1867.

NEW ARRIVAL
OF THE FINEST LOT OF
GENTLEMEN'S DRESS CLOTH,
— FOR —
Pants, Coats and Vests,
EVER BROUGHT TO JACKSONVILLE.

The finest goods I have in store
As ne'er were seen in town before;
Come all, and get your garments made,
For now's the time, I'm on the trade;
Your interest now do not neglect,
But get your clothes without defect.
Some FIT for dress at ball or church,
Or fashion'll leave you in the lurch.
Come one come all, come big and small,
Tall, short, lean, fat, I'll suit you all.
The best of fits I'll guarantee;
If you don't believe it, come and see.
I've cloth enough to clothe you all,
Fashions for Winter, Spring and Fall,
So give the undersigned a call.

ADOLPH PFEIFFER,
Fashionable Tailor, on California St.
Opposite U. S. Hotel.
October 17, 1867. oct26m3

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.