

WM. HOFFMAN,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER
U. S. Circuit Court Commissioner
For the District of Oregon.
OFFICE—First Door North of Beckman's
Banking House.

SUTTON & HYDE,
AGENTS FOR
LYON'S KATHAIRON,
LYON'S EXCT GINGER,
LYON'S ELEA POWDER,
MAGNOLIA WATER.
[Jacksonville, Sept. 29, 1866—17]

AMERICAN EXCHANGE,
Corner of Washington and Front Streets,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
L. P. W. QUIMBY,
(LATE PROPRIETOR OF THE "WESTERN HOTEL,")
HAVING TAKEN THE ABOVE HOUSE

and entirely REFITTED AND REFURNISHED it is now prepared to receive and accommodate his friends and former patrons, and the general travelling public. For safety in the event of fire, and the convenience of guests, a SECOND FLOOR has been opened to the SLEEPING APARTMENTS, which are commodious and special arranged for the accommodation of families. WARM and COLD BATHS attached to the house.
This house is located near the Steamboat Landing through any other Portland.

THE HOTEL COACH
will be in attendance at the several Landings to convey guests and their baggage to and from the house FREE OF CHARGE. The house has a large Fire-Proof Safe for valuables. The Proprietor will undertake that nothing shall be left unattended to in his house attractive and guests comfortable.

DUCAN & WALL,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
Brick Building,
Corner of Front and F Streets,
CRESCENT CITY.

THEY WILL ATTEND TO THE RECEIVING and forwarding of all goods entrusted to their care, with promptness and dispatch. They have fitted up two large buildings for storing goods, and have made arrangements so that merchants doing business through them will not suffer by any overcharges, or lose any just gains for goods lost.
Consignments solicited. Merchandise received on storage.

P. B. COFFIN,
HOUSE PAINTER,
I NOW IN POSSESSION OF THE ENTIRE stock of materials and tools formerly belonging to Gustaf & Coffin. Mr. Coffin having withdrawn, P. B. Coffin will continue the business, and can be found at his shop, Corner of C and Third Streets, prepared to do work in a workmanlike manner and at reasonable rates.
Jacksonville, Oct. 15, 1867. oct15at

EL DORADO,
S. M. FARREN.
A. E. Cor. Cal. & Ogn. Sts. Jacksonville, O.

NEW BROOMS SWEEP CLEAN!
THEN GO TO PREATER'S
BROOM MANUFACTORY
AND BUY THE BEST IN THE MARKET,
AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
Factory on corner of Oregon and Main Sts., by the Old Fellow's Hall, and opposite the French-American Restaurant.
Jacksonville, Nov. 29th, 1867. nov30-6m

PAY UP—LAST CALL
ALL THOSE INDEBTED TO US ARE hereby notified to come forward and pay up by the first day of January ensuing, as it will certainly be to their interest to do so, as we cannot do business without money to meet our own liabilities; and furthermore, deeming it for the best interest of all concerned, we have determined to establish a strict cash basis in business after the first day of January, 1868, and will not depart from it.
SUTTON & HYDE
Jacksonville, Dec. 19th, 1867. dec21st

Ho! You Delinquents!
AS OUR S. SACHS WILL BE OBLIGED to leave shortly it becomes necessary for us to call on all those indebted to us by book account or note to settle at once. We hope our friends will take the notice of this, the ONLY DUN we intend issuing.
SACHS BROS.
Jacksonville, Dec. 12th, 1867. dec14-17

Notice.
ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO US MUST positively pay by the first day of January next. A settlement or note is not what we want. We want the money due us, and persons owing us must positively pay up.
GLENN, DRUM & CO.
Nov. 23d, 1867. nov23-2m

Oregon Sentinel.

VOL. XII. JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1868. NO. 51

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.

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.

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

F. GRUBE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
OFFICE—Near M E Church, Jacksonville, Oregon.
Jacksonville, Dec. 21st, 1867. dec21-17

DR. HUFELAND'S
SWISS STOMACH BITTERS!
TRY IT!
TRY IT!
NOBODY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT!
J. G. FANBY, Proprietor.
TAYLOR & BENDEL, Sole Agents,
413, Clay St. San Francisco, Cal.
Jelly Spao. A. MARTIN, W. M.
G. W. SAVAGE, Sec'y.

The Best Remedy for Purifying
the Blood, Strengthening the Nerves, Restoring the Lost Appetite, is
FRESE'S HAMBURG TEA.
It is the best preservative against most any sickness, if used timely. Composed of herbs only, it can be used safely to infants. Full directions in English, French, Spanish and German, with every package. TRY IT!
For sale at all the wholesale and retail drug stores and groceries.
EMIL FRESE, Wholesale Druggist,
Sole Agent, 410 Clay Street,
San Francisco.
jul14-17

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, L. FAYRE, JOHN BRAY,
New York. Paris. San Francisco.
Address, HEIN & BRAY, San Francisco,
416 Battery Street

Plows! Plows!
By cases of ten each or set up, Harrison's Cultivators, Farm Mills (all kinds), Cider Mills, Hay Cutters, (all sizes) Fanning Mills, (all sizes) CORN SHELLERS (double and single hand and horse power), Wagons, Carbs, with a large and full assortment of all kinds of AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, all which will be sold at greatly reduced prices—at wholesale or retail.
J. D. ARTHUR & SON,
Corner of Davis and California Streets,
oct12m3 San Francisco.

LIME! LIME!
BUILDERS AND OTHERS WHO DESIRE lime will find a constant supply, of the best quality, in quantities to suit, at my shop on Main street, between Oregon and Third, opposite Muller & Breen's store. In my absence, Mr. Alex. Martin will wait upon customers.
STONE CUTTING
AND
Stone Mason Work
done on terms to suit the times. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention.
JOHN R. PEACOCK,
Jacksonville, April 26, 1867. ap27

THE OREGON SENTINEL,
PUBLISHED
Every Saturday Morning by
B. F. DOWELL,
OFFICE, CORNER 'C' & THIRD STREETS.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
For One year, in advance, Four Dollars; if paid within the first six months of the year, two dollars; if not paid until the expiration of the year, six dollars.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
One square (10 lines or less), first insertion, Three Dollars; each subsequent insertion, One Dollar. A discount of fifty per cent will be made to those who advertise by the year. Legal Tenders received at current rates.

Cato's Soliloquy on the immortality of the Soul.
It must be so. Plato, then, reason well! Else, whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire, This longing after immortality? Or whence this secret dread, and inward horror, Of falling into naught? Why strikes the soul Back on herself, and starts at destruction? 'Tis the divinity that stings within us: 'Tis heaven itself that points out a hereafter, And intimates eternity to man.
Eternity!—then sleeping, dreadful thought! Through what variety of untried being, Through what new scenes and changes must we pass? The wide, the unbounded prospect lies before me! Here will I bide. If there's a power above us, And that there is, all nature cries aloud Through all her works, he must delight in virtue; And that which he delights in, must be happy.

The Author of the Messages.
The Judiciary Committee of the House have unearthed the hitherto unknown author of A. Johnson's numerous veto messages, etc. It had long been surmised that J. S. Black, Buchanan's man Jerry, (the same who informed his master in an official opinion, written in 1860, that the nation had no right to take measures to prevent its own dismemberment,) was kept about the White House for the purpose of grinding out for Johnson veto messages and other Executive documents to order; and when the Committee plumped the question at him requiring him to state whether or not the veto message of the reconstruction bill, or any part of it, was prepared by him, he replied after a vain attempt at evasion, that "some of its expressions were put in writing by him, but others were altered by the President; that the beginning of that veto message message was used by the President out of materials which he had furnished; that the next paragraph was spiced up in the same way,—his arguments, though not forms of expression, being used by the President; that the President had requested him to finish the argument, and that what he wrote was substantially adopted; that he did not volunteer his services; and that what he did was done at the special solicitation of Mr. Johnson." Here, then, is the origin of those extraordinary papers which have issued in such numbers from the Executive office for the last two years. Johnson's messages are written by a man who is not less a traitor to his country than the other members of Buchanan's Cabinet who plotted the destruction of the Government; his course is advised and prompted by one who made use of a high official position a few years ago to encourage traitors, to paralyze the country and to deliver it over, bound and helpless, into the hands of the Southern conspirators. There is no wonder that the tone of Johnson's messages is so pleasing to rebels; there is no wonder that they so utterly stultify and condemn his own former course. If the next Administration should, by any chance, happen to be of the rebel-Democratic order, no doubt Jerry Black will be ready to prepare an opinion arguing that A. Johnson ought to be tried and hanged for his repeated "violation of the Constitution" from 1860 to 1866.—Oregonian.

QUICK TIME.—The passengers who left here on the 23d ult., by the North American Steamship Co.'s steamer Oregonian, arrived in New York on the 16th inst., making the trip in twenty days and fourteen hours. The Oregonian connected with the Nebraska at the Isthmus.

BRITISH COLUMBIA CAPITAL REMOVED.—It is announced officially that the Capital of British Columbia has been finally fixed at Victoria.

SEA SICKNESS AND PROFANITY.—Sea sickness is a sad lever to which the strongest minds succumb, leaving nothing but the desire to touch terra firma again. An eminent dramatic artist, who has recently made a most successful tour in California, returned East by steamer. Scarcely had the ship got out of sight of land before the Thespian was laid by the heels with *mal de mer*. In the depths of his despair he called for the captain, and, when that worthy arrived, the tragedian gazed at him for a few moments and then asked: "Ar-re you the captain?" "I have the honor," said the son of Neptune.

"Ver-ry well, sir, I want you to run this blasted ship ashore. I'll pay you for her, hull, engines and cargo." The captain smiled and told his unhappy passenger it was impossible. "Tie her up to a rock, then, and stop this blasted rolling." Being assured that this was also impossible, the wretched actor retired to his state-room, and lying there in mortal agony, cursed the sea and all that appertained to it, with oaths both loud and deep.

Now, it so happened that the Rev. Mr. Chadband, who had collected a large amount of money in California to purchase fine-tooth combs and tracts for the Digger Indians, was on his way East to invest his funds, and occupied the state-room next the actor's. Horrified at the roars of the sick lion, he walked into the state-room just as he let off another volley of anathemas, which extorted a deep groan from Chadband.

"Hello," said the player, "are you sick?" "Sick at heart, brother," was the response, to hear you use such language." "It's a bad habit," said the wretched artist, "but d—n it, sir, here I've been turned inside out for three days, thrown up everything possible, and if I'm sick any longer, curse me if I don't think I shall throw up my engagement in New York. Blast the sea!"

"Don't, my dear sir, curse so. Remember One who was patient under much greater sufferings than yours." The tragedian rose to his full height, and running his fingers through his hair, as he chiefted his voice for a moment, replied: "I do remember Him, sir-r-r, and I remember that when he was caught at sea He got out and walked, and I wish I could follow his example, in that respect, at least."

Mr. Chadband concluded that any more missionary effort in that direction would not be very profitable.—Boston Bulletin.

The Pioneer Oil Mill of Salem, as we learn by the Record, made its first oil on Monday last. The seed is crushed by iron rollers; then is ground or milled by large stone mullers, which are seven feet in diameter and about sixteen inches thick, weighing 6,500 pounds. They tread around in a circle on a stone bed, mashing the meal still finer. The meal is heated by steam from a boiler on the outside; then put into bags and pressed—oil being used in the press instead of water. The oil is then forced out of the meal, and the oil cake is left, which is also very valuable. This is again ground up into meal for feed. The company has about 10,000 bushels of seed to manufacture, and have agreed for another season's supply of larger amount.—Oregonian.

SUSPICIOUS.—The Grass Valley National says it is suspicious to see two horses attached to a buggy and a lady and gentleman in that buggy, and the horses going like mad through one of our back streets at just before the peep-of-day, and on another street shortly thereafter a gentleman putting spurs to his horse and dashing along as madly, seems at least to beget a suspicion that something is likely to be about going wrong with the latter, and the course of true love not exactly running smooth with the former and if so, that he of the horse is on the wrong scent. We say the thing looked suspicious that something out of the ordinary course was about transpiring.

"I THOUGHT THEY HAD STOPPED YOUR GROG."—The following good story is told by Mark Twain of a gallant naval officer: Twenty or thirty years ago, when missionary enterprise was in its infancy among the Islands of the South Seas, Captain Summers anchored his sloop of war off one of the Marqueses, I think it was. The next morning he saw an American flag floating on the beach, Union down. This excited him fearfully, of course, and he sent off a boat at once to inquire into the matter. Presently the boat returned, and brought a grave looking missionary. The Captain's anxiety ran high. He said: "What's the trouble out there—quick?"

"Well, I'm grieved to say, sir," said the missionary, "that the natives have been interrupting our sacerdotal exercises." "No! Blast their vallet hides, I'll—what—what was it you said they had been doing?" "It pains me, sir, to say that they have been interrupting our sacerdotal exercises." "Interrupting your h—ll! Man them star-board guns! Stand by, now, to give them the whole battery!"

The astonished clergymen hastened to protest against excessively rigorous measures, and finally succeeded in making him understand that they had only been breaking up a prayer meeting. "Oh, devil take it, man, is that all? I thought you meant that they'd stopped your grog."

A VALUABLE RECIPE.—The following is from the New York correspondent of the Oregonian:
Before closing this letter, as we have been writing for the farmers and their wives, we have another item for the benefit of those patient toilers at the wash-tub and the clothes-wringing, who have no hired girl, and wishes to have snow-white linen every week.
A receipt worth a thousand dollars, for the cure of parboiled fingers, worn out knuckles and weak backs. Just take one pound of common sal soda and a half pound of unslacked lime, put them in a gallon of water and boil about twenty minutes; let it stand until cool, then carefully drain off the liquid and put it in a strong jug or jar; this is your washing fluid. To do your washing, soak your dirty clothes over night, or until they are well wet through, then wring them out, rub on plenty of soap, and in each boiler of clothes well covered with water, add one ten cup full of your washing fluid; boil briskly half an hour, and wash out thoroughly through one suds, rinse and hang out. Try this, poor tired woman at the wash tub, and see if your clothes do not look better than the old way of washing, scrubbing, or pounding twice before boiling. We recommend this on the faith of an old aunt, who had a bottle of the fluid always by her; she takes down her old bible, composes herself in a rocking chair, and almost lets the washing do itself.

A Democratic jubilee will be held at Salem on the 8th of January, the anniversary of Jackson's great victory at New Orleans. In order that the Copperheads assembled on the occasion may have a taste of genuine Jacksonian Democracy, we suggest that they hire somebody to read to them Old Hickory's famous proclamation to the rebels of South Carolina, threatening to lick them like blazes if they didn't stop their nonsense and quit talking about secession. We should like to have the Salem jubilators informed that General Jackson held it quite constitutional to "coerce a State," though the Copperheads from 1860 to 1865, held quite otherwise, and acted on quite another principle.—Oregonian.

LONDON, December 17.—The authorities having received information that a quantity of nitro-glycerine has been secreted in Newcastle-on-Tyne, as it is supposed, by Fenians, sent a Sheriff and posse of Police to remove it. In removing it, the substance exploded with a tremendous detonation. Several of the Police were instantly killed, the men nearest the package being blown to atoms. The Sheriff was badly hurt. The truth of the report that Spain has offered Cuba to the United States is denied.

SALE OF OREGON APPLES.—The apples that were brought to this city from Oregon by the steamer Montana, were sold yesterday in various lots, at prices ranging from twenty cents to one dollar and sixty cents per box. The majority of the cargo was in very bad condition.

THAT BITTER WEED.—Thurlow Wood says: "The Blairs, thank fortune, have gone back to the Democracy. This relieves General Grant from an influence more persistent than the toothache, and more pestilent than the itch."

SNOW-SHOE CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.—The challenge for a snow-shoe race for \$1,000 to \$100,000, offered by Francis Lyon, of Contra Costa County, has been accepted by the Alturas (Plumas County) Snow-Shoe Club. They agree to furnish a man to meet Lyon.

A company is being organized in San Francisco to build a telegraph to all points in the city and suburbs, on the New York plan, for the transmission of private messages.

ADVERTISING AND HOW TO DO IT
was the subject of a lecture delivered before the Eastman National College in Chicago by H. G. Eastman, L. L. D., of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. The lecturer began by saying there were but four men in the country who thoroughly understand advertising, and they are Bonner, Barnum, Jay Cooke—the other he would not mention. All the large business houses in this country advertise largely, and spend immense amounts of money for that purpose. The proper method of advertising could be given in four words. The principle contained in these four words was that which made men rich by its practice. There were thousands at that moment who were endeavoring to write a proper advertisement for the morning papers. The four words referred to were: "Excite, but not satisfy." The public must not be satisfied until they have bought your articles; and then, if their articles were good, (as they always ought to be,) customers would come again. Be sure and please them, and their patronage is yours. Whatever was advertised must be of the best quality. This was the case with the Paris pencil man; this was the case with Mr. Barnum's Museum. Mr. B. paid \$300 for his museum, with a debt of nearly \$80,000 upon it. Government bonds would be on the market now had it not been for Jay Cooke and his pamphlet.

The proper way to advertise was to advertise one thing at a time. As, for instance, sugar, SUGAR, SUGAR. People would have their attention arrested by that one word, and they would buy sugar. The result would be that a large sugar business would be established. But if the people advertised all they had to sell they would not succeed, because their advertisements would not be read. This was so with everything. If you are a dry goods merchant, silks or some other article must be advertised, and that alone. An excitement must be made, and business would follow.

We all advertise: churches, hotels, and all kinds of business are advertised. Churches advertise their work by their ministers preaching on "Reconstruction," "Black Crook," "Washbasins," etc. The Metropolitan Hotel was advertised by its puddings. Every man who went to New York, must go at least and take dinner at the hotel. The pudding was put on the table, and it attracted the attention of guests, and was worth a hundred thousand dollars to that establishment.

Mr. Bonner once went to Mr. Bennett, of the New York Herald, and asked if he could have three pages in to-morrow's paper for his advertisement of the Ledger. The answer was, yes; if he would pay a double price he could have all he wanted. Upon which Mr. Bonner said that he would take the whole paper. The consequence was that the Herald, the next day, had nothing but Mr. Bonner's advertisement of the Ledger in it. On one page in large letters, it was stated that an article, written by Henry Ward Beecher would be in the Ledger, and so on through the whole eight pages. Mr. Bonner did not advertise all he had to sell, but only attracted attention to the Ledger.

Never have a poor job of advertising done. Poor work never paid; get the best job you can. Use the best material that can be had, and have no half way work about it. Young men, if they wish to succeed, must advertise and continue to do so until success crowned their efforts.

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