

SUTTON & HYDE,
AGENTS FOR
 LYON'S KATHAIRON,
 LYON'S EX'T 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 PASSAGE** has been opened to the **SLEEPING APARTMENTS**, which are commodious and especially arranged for the accommodation of families. **WARM and COLD BATHS** attached to the house.
 This house is located near the Steamboat Landing than any other in
 Portland.

THE HOTEL COACH
 will be in attendance at the several Landings to convey guests and their luggage 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 render his house attractive, and left as comfortable. oct51f

R. DUGAN. J. G. WALL.

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 claim for goods lost.
 Consignments solicited. Merchandise received on storage. luc21y

P. B. COFFIN,
HOUSE PAINTER,

IS NOW IN POSSESSION OF THE ENTIRE stock of materials and tools formerly belonging to Costello & Coffin. Mr. Costello having withdrawn, P. B. Coffin will continue the business, and can be found at his shop, Corner of C and Third Streets, prepared to do work in a workmanlike manner and at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. oct191f
 Jacksonville, Oct. 15, 1867.

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

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 Odd Fellow's Hall, and opposite the First-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, desiring 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. dec211f

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 & Brentano's store. In my absence, Mr. Alex. Martin will wait upon customers.
STONE CUTTING
 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

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 due notice of this, the ONLY DAY we intend leaving.
SACHS BROS.
 Jacksonville, Dec. 12th, 1867. dec14-1f

Notice.
 WHEREAS, MY WIFE, HARRIET F. Layton, has left my bed and board without cause or provocation, all persons are hereby cautioned not to treat or harbor on my account.
JOHN T. LAYTON,
 January 14 1868. Jan18ed

Oregon Sentinel.

VOL. XIII.

JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1868.

NO. 4

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. feb21f

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 removed to Oregon Street, nearly opposite the French Restaurant.
 Jacksonville, Dec. 21st, 1867. dec21-1f

DR. LEWIS GANUNG,
 PHYSICIAN & SURGEON AND
Obstetrician,

WILL attend to any who may require his services. Office adjoining N. Langel's shoe shop, on north side California Street, Jacksonville. nov21f

SPECIAL NOTICES.

DR. HUFELAND'S
 CELEBRATED
SWISS STOMACH BITTER!
 THE BEST PURIFIER OF THE BLOOD!
 A Pleasant Tonic!
 A Very Agreeable Drink!
 Unsurpassed for acting gently but gently on the secretions of the kidneys, bowels, stomach and liver!
 For sale at all wholesale and retail liquor, drug and grocery stores.

NOBODY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT!
 J. G. FRENZ, Proprietor,
 TAYLOR & HENDEL, Sole Agents,
 413, Clay St., San Francisco. feb14y sp-10

I. O. G. T.

ALPHA LODGE, NO. 1, I. O. G. T., HOLDS its regular meetings on Tuesday evening of each week, at the District School House, in Jackson. LODGE opens at 7 1/2 o'clock. DEGREE MEETINGS the last Tuesday of each month, after adjournment of SUBORDINATE LODGE.
 All members of the Order in good standing are cordially invited to be present.
 G. W. ROORCK, W. C. T.
 J. R. WADE, Sec'y.
 Jacksonville, Feb. 8th, 1868. fe8-1f

Warren Lodge No. 10, A. F. & A. M. HOLD their regular communications on the Wednesday Evenings or preceding on the full moon, in JACKSONVILLE, Oregon.
 A. MARTIN, W. M.
 C. W. SAVAGE, Sec'y.

The Best Remedy for Purifying the Blood, Strengthening the Nerves, Restoring the Lost Appetite, is
FRENZ'S HAMBURG TEA.
 It is the best preservative against most any sickness, if used timely. Composed of herbs only, it can be given 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 FRENZ, Wholesale Druggist,
 Sole Agent, 410 Clay Street,
 San Francisco
 jay14y1

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, Calif & 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

To Foundrymen
AND BLACKSMITHS.
 Cumberland and Lehigh COALS and PIG IRON,
 1,000 TONS,
 In Store and Afloat, for sale by
J. R. DOYLE,
 415 and 416 Pacific St., San Francisco. Feb-11y

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, five 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 in those who advertise by the year. Legal Notices received at current rates.

Nothing But Leaves.
 Nothing but leaves! the spirit grieves
 Over a wasted life—
 Sins committed while conscience slept;
 Promises made but never kept;
 Hatred, battle and strife,
 Nothing but leaves!

Nothing but leaves! no garnered sheaves
 Of life's fair ripened grain;
 Words, idle words, for earnest deeds;
 We sow our seeds—lo! tares and weeds
 We reap with toil and pain
 Nothing but leaves!

Nothing but leaves! memory weaves
 No veil to screen the past
 As we trace our weary way,
 Counting each loss and mispent day,
 We find sadly at last,
 Nothing but leaves!

American Women and their Relations with Government.

The patriotic spirit and noble example of the Union ladies of Albany have suggested a train of reflections which it is now proposed to follow out. These ladies, having conferred together, walked in company to the hall of the Grant Club, which they entered singing the Star-Spangled Banner, and have ever since been regarded as honorary members. They attend each meeting in force, numbering about one hundred, and must be regarded as the highest type of American womanhood—most of them in the bright flush of youth or that matronly beauty and dignity which so impress and control the more enlightened and cultivated of men. In a philosophic point of view their influence thus extended is prodigious and irresistible; and if we can prevail on the other Union ladies of Oregon to honor their example, the Democratic party will be absolutely crushed to death by a moral power from an unexpected quarter.

As a general rule, the manner of discussion and the language used at Democratic meetings are not suited to an audience of ladies; and when certain orators have been forbidden indulgence in smutty stories and indelicate language, their main forces are gone. On the contrary, Union meetings are conducted with decorum, so that ladies may attend without apprehension of confusion or pain. Hence, the unavoidable conclusion that the Union party embraces the best classes of society, and therefore should control the government of the State. And it will depend upon it, the Union party is going to be successful at the next election. And to that end we now bring to bear an influence equal to a thousand-gun battery—the moral forces of good and true and patriotic women.

When the Southern ladies visited the ghastly republic of the hospital, they stopped only over the sufferers in confederate gray; but when the sweet sisters of mercy came down from the North, they forgot the points of the compass, and saw only one vast realm of suffering. They gently bathed the death-distilling foreheads, and moistened the husky lips where the terrible cloud of war had been condensing, and where curses for the Union mingled with the bloody foam upon their beards. That was the very chivalry of the war, which Froissart was not permitted to record, and which did not appear on the red crest of Mars, during his or preceding ages. So awfully did slavery debase and demoralize even gentle and tender-hearted woman, and so triumphantly did Freedom assert her supremacy even in the sanguinary arena, where struggling fratricides, side by side, wrought deep and bloody furrows in the sand.

There is no doubt that the heroic spirit of the women of the South pro-

longed the war more than a year. There is such a thing as heroism in a bad cause; and we are not disposed to deny that many of the hot-blooded rebel women manifested a stern warlike soul, equal to the mother of Gracchi. But unhappily, they were cruel and savage and like Lady Macbeth, would have "unsexed themselves and torn the nipples from their bosoms." We have actually seen and handled a finger-ring made of the marrow-bone of a Bull Run soldier, and which was worn by a she-rebel in the city of San Francisco. But, so did not the women of the North and East and West; even amid the deafening blare of trumpets and the darkening flight of storm-birds, they never forgot the gospel of Humanity, and never withheld the bandage from the bleeding wound of an enemy, or the Crucifix from the shivering soul of the blood-stained traitor.

Oregon is full of women like these. Some of them have listened undismayed to the stern oratory of loud-talking storms in the mountain pass, and have stood by the altars of their homes with the hatchet and the rifle; and now in the evening twilight of a life of heroism, they are surrounded by gentle and beautiful ones, who have no more wildness to explore, but who, nevertheless, inherit that heroic spirit which belongs to the atmosphere of mountains and forests unshaded. They love their country with its conquests and its glories, and their warm young blood flushes to their finger-ends when its haughty flag streams out in the embrace of the winds.

The next strong point to be made depends upon the Union ladies of Salem. A Union Club has been organized, and the members will doubtless provide a suitable place for weekly meetings, and it is expected that as in Albany, the ladies of Salem will attend and give countenance to the proceedings. Thence the example will extend to other counties; and presently the moral influence of the Union Women will have crushed the adversaries of Freedom. If the ladies of Salem will be persuaded to take an interest in and attend these meetings, it will be altogether useless for the Democracy to make any contest here. We will always have the most brilliant speakers of the State; for, under the circumstances, an orator who would not exert himself to the utmost, must be an anomaly of human nature.

But, we need not go on: our point is gained; the next meeting of the Salem Grant Club will be graced by that which makes the Willamette Valley distinctive. To the rational and enlightened mind, there will appear no substantial reason why American women should not be as much concerned in relation to the purity and success of the Government, as their brothers, husbands and sons are; and that narrow spirit which would deny them that privilege and forbid the performance of that high duty, is only a relic of a barbarism soon to be wholly extinct.—*American Unionist.*

THE PRINTER'S LITANY.—From want of gold, from wives that scold, from maidens old, by sharpers "sold"—deliver us!

From foppish sneers, mock auctioneers, and woman's tears—deliver us!

From stinging flies, from coal-black eyes, and babies, cries—deliver us!

From seedy coats, protested notes, and leaky boots—protect us!

From creaking doors, a wife that snores, and all such bores—defend us!

From shabby hats, and torn cravats, flying brickbats—save us!

From landlord's hands, a greedy band now infesting our land—preserve us!

From a "solid take" which is our fate, sometimes to partake—henceforth deliver us!

From making "pi," which does annoy, and temper try—prevent us!

P. S.—Don't associate with a man that neglects to pay the printer—for it is wrong—*Et.*

"I will never marry a woman who can't carve," said Jones. "Why not?" he was asked. "Because she would not be a help-meat for me."

Backbone.

We fear that the untoward result of the fall election, has had the effect of disheartening many of our party, and filling their minds with dismal apprehensions. We don't like to hear Republicans talking about the difficulty of carrying this State for Grant, nor do we think any good can be done, by croaking over the mismanagement of this one, or the blunders of that one, whose bungling may have contributed to our defeat. When the Democracy won their great victory at Bull Run on the 21st of July, 1861, they were fully as exultant as now; they confidently predicted that the Federal banner should trail in the dust, and the Stars and Bars of the Southern Confederacy should float over the humbled National Capitol. Weak kneed men, then as now, became frightened at the prospect, but strong-hearted friends of the country, stood close in rank, clenched their teeth, and swore by the God of their fathers, that this thing should never be. With this oath upon their lips, from mountain, hill and valley, they came in solid phalanx, and before their iron arms the rebel hordes were scattered like chaff. Had they displayed less backbone, we today, instead of being a great and free republic, would be the scorn and by-word of the earth. It was that pluck which looks beyond the clouds of the present, and fixes its eye on the bright highlands of success in the future, that gave us the victory. So far from these temporary reverses being a source of alarm, they are an assurance that we will return to that vigilance and vigor of action, which is always the guarantee of success. A few straggling nonentities may float with the tide over to the Democrats, but their loss is a blessing in disguise. Such cattle are an incumbrance in a contest, an element of weakness rather than a source of strength. There is nothing in the character of our foes that we need to fear; neither the halter-deserving leaders, nor the ignorant rabble who follow them, are at all dangerous in any regard. Their only element of strength is in ignorance and prejudice, and these are fast crumbling before the giant blows of intelligence and education. The insane bellowings of Copperheads about the negro, are fast losing their force, and little by little the more intelligent of their own party are beginning to discover the falsity of the shameless hypocrites, who are deluding them. Every school house is a strong fortress, whose guns belch destruction into the Democratic party, and every spelling book in the land is a missile of death to its ranks. Why should we not be as confident of victory now as ever we were? True, backed by the miserable traitor whom a public calamity placed in the Executive chair, the Copperheads have succeeded in carrying a few local elections, but this very fact insures their defeat. The barbarians having defeated the Romans, in an engagement near the Imperial city, immediately set themselves to plundering the camp, and in a few hours were drunk and brawling over the spoils; while they were thus engaged, the Romans rallied and scattered them like sheep, filling the plain with the carcasses of those so lately their conquerors. The Democracy with the unerring instincts of camp followers, are already quarrelling over the few offices that a temporary success has thrown into their way. The old Secesh, who had the courage to shout their sentiments in the teeth of Fort Alcatraz, are growling severely at the milk and water bilks, who hung on to the skirts of the Union party during the danger, but come into the Democratic camp and claim the spoils. Charges of bribery, and threats of exposure, plainly presage the coming row, and when the Union party springs to the fight, as it surely will, the wrangling crew will scatter like a herd of jackals before the leap of a lion. We will do this, and by so doing we will bring back some of the old time enthusiasm when the chorus of the Union in an unbroken wave of triumph rolled from sea to sea, and the very earth shook with the tread of our glorious party, marching to victory,

when Democrats betook themselves out of sight, or howled from the distance, safe in the security of their own insignificance. We must still remember that the Democracy is the party, who attempted to hand the Government, bound hand and foot, over to the Southern Confederacy, that helped the rebels steal our arms, and promised to aid them in the field, a promise that they never kept. They are the same who reviled the soldiers of the Union, and cheered for Jeff. Davis, and when the draft was imminent skeddaddled for Canada as fast as their legs could carry them. For the Union party to feel timid in the presence of this herd, is like a lion to quail before a coyote. Let us then stop talking about our defeat, and harness ourselves for the fight. Talk back to Democrats, and give as good as they send. If they call us negro worshippers, tell them that they betrayed the country. If they say we are responsible for the heavy taxes, hurl it in their teeth that it was their miserable truckling to the slave drivers of the South that encouraged the rebels to hold out, thus prolonging the war and piling the debt to where it is. If they say we favor Chinese emigration and suffrage, tell them they do not speak the truth, but that they are the party who passed the laws whereby the Mongolians are protected in this State, and now with their characteristic meanness they attempt by barefaced falsehood, to make us responsible for their acts. To argue with Democrats is a waste of breath. Plain words and hard knocks is what they need, and what they will get hereafter.—*Yreka Journal.*

FORT KLAMATH, JAN. 29th, 1868.

EDITOR SENTINEL: Since my last, nothing of startling interest has occurred. The weather has moderated considerably, but is still quite cold, the mercury getting uncomfortably close to zero nearly every night. At the Agency, active preparations are being made for building, and a force of hands are expected out to commence work on the saw mill immediately. In the Link River country everything looks like Spring—the snow has all disappeared, and the settlers are busily engaged in fencing and other improvements. Fairchild and Dorris, of Siskiyou County, have had over two thousand head of cattle here this winter, and they say it is the best stock range this side of the Sierra Nevada. All we want here is a road, either to Jacksonville or Yreka, over which to haul our supplies. The settlers are very bitter against the men who opposed the military road to this valley; and say that if Yreka people will get a road through from that place, the trade will all go there. There seems to be something wrong about this, as our trade naturally belongs to Rogue River Valley, and ought to go there, but after all, the people outside are more interested than we are, as no outlet is all we ask at present; and if your people don't give it to us those of Yreka are bound to do it. Command enjoying good health and anxious for Spring to come, so they can go Snake hunting. B. F.

SCIENCE.—In needle manufactories the workmen who point the needles are constantly in contact with excessively minute particles of steel which fly from the grindstone and float in the air, though imperceptible to the eye as the finest dust, and are inhaled with their breath. The effect is not observed on a short exposure, but being constantly repeated from day to day, it produces a constitutional irritation, generally terminating in pulmonary consumption. Persons employed in this kind of work used scarcely ever attain the age of forty years. In vain was it attempted to purify the air before its entry into the lungs by gauze or linen guards; the dust was too fine and penetrating to be obstructed by such coarse expedient, till some ingenious person bethought him of that wonderful power which every child who searches for his mother's needle with a magnet, or admires the motions and arrangements of a few steel filings on a sheet of paper held above it, sees in exercise. Masks of magnetized steel wire are now constructed, and adapted to the faces of the workmen. By these the air is not merely strained but searched in its passage through them, and each obnoxious atom is arrested, and removed.

Why are young ladies kissing each other like an emblem of Christianity? Because they are doing unto each other as they would that men should do unto them.

Why is a blush like a little girl? Because it becomes a woman.