

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 patriotic punishment for traitors.

FOR THE VICE-PRESIDENCY,
GEORGE H. WILLIAMS,

Both subject to the decision of the National Union Convention.

D. M. C. GAULT, EDITOR.

SATURDAY MORNING, Mar. 28, 1868.

Union State Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS:

DAVID LOGAN,
OF Multnomah County.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS:

O JACOBS,
OF Jackson County.

W. BOWLYB,
OF Washington County.

A B MEACHAM,
OF Union County.

JOHNSON explains that his removal of Stanton was only part of his programme to get the Tenure of Office Bill into court. He seems to have got it there and himself with it. We trust he is satisfied.

DEMOCRACY MOVING.—There seems to be considerable activity among the "unreconstructed" in California, as we learn from the *Stars and Stripes* that the safe of the County Treasury at Auburn was robbed lately of about \$14,000 in gold coin.

ANDY Johnson is a most accommodating official! He breaks the law in order to test its constitutionality, and reminds us of the quack who always threw the patient into fits, "as he was death on 'em," except in this particular—that Andy will catch the "fits" himself.

JOHNSON described Congress in one of his speeches as "unconstitutional law-makers, hanging on the verge of the Government." Johnson might well be described just now as a constitutional law-breaker, hanging to the Executive Chair by the skin of his teeth.

The ground-swell in New Hampshire must have shocked the editor of the *Lafayette Courier* dreadfully, for he immediately went into spasms and exclaimed, "Te Deum Laudamus?" We don't understand "French," but our devil explains, "that it is a supplication to the Almighty to lead the Democracy high and dry when they go up Salt river in November, as their health is exceedingly delicate and wet feet might prove fatal."

WHY NOT?—We have seen a white congregation in this town, many of whom were Democrats, bow their heads devoutly while a "colored brother" was down on his knees praying for them. Now, if a "Nigger" is good enough to kneel as an intercessor between a Democratic sinner and the Almighty, why in thunder is he not good enough to vote—a privilege not denied to the lowest blackleg and skunkard in the country?

IN ANOTHER LIGHT.—Last week a Conservative Democrat was standing in front of the Express office looking very sad, when a friend of the "lost cause" stripe approached him. "Hello, old boy! what's up?" says the Confederate. "Boo-hoo, boo-hoo," whimpered Conservative, wiping his weak looking eyes with his dirty coat sleeve; didn't you hear that "Andy" was impeached? "Why, that's nothing," says Conde. "Brick Pomeroy is all right, and you know Andy hung the widow Surratt—the drunken old bloat! Let's take a drink!" The afflicted Conservative saw the matter in another light; he gave a convulsive snuffle or two, blew his nose, wiped his eyes again, and the parties adjourned to the El Dorado and swung round the circle.

CAN'T ACCOMMODATE ALL.—Our correspondence from Democratic sources is so great that we are forced to reject many communications. As a matter of public benefit, and out of consideration for our many Democratic readers, we have given place to the views of several independent members of the "harmonious" family on the subject of their trouble; and we are satisfied that the dissemination of enlightened and independent opinion among the Democracy is bearing good fruit, and must eventually convince them that the Republican party is the only one in which men can enjoy intellectual freedom in its broadest sense. We would be glad to accommodate all of our Democratic friends, but must devote some space to the visceration of Copperheads and traitors generally, and therefore beg our sore-headed contributors not to crowd us.

The Impeachment Trial.

As will be seen by our dispatches, the trial of Johnson will be commenced on Monday, and the necessary testimony will then be offered by the House of Representatives to establish his guilt. The indications from the proceedings, so far, are that Johnson will be convicted. The Court, by a vote of forty-one to twelve, denied the request of his Counsel for an extension of thirty days further time in which to prepare for trial, and it is easy to perceive that he will not be allowed any unnecessary advantage. In his denial it will probably be proved that he has fallen back on deliberate falsehood, showing unmistakably that his courage is of the "Bad Acres" type and the coward's weapon, mendacity, his only defense. There need be no fear whatever that Johnson will not be convicted. By appearing for trial at the Bar of the Senate he acknowledges the right of Congress to try him and therefore cannot question its right to pass the Tenure of Office Act which he is charged with violating. In his answer to the indictment he does not deny that he violated that Act, but declares that it was simply his intention to make a test case in order to bring the validity of the Act in question before the Courts. This subterfuge will probably avail him nothing. The Act was in force and to be regarded as law of the land until declared otherwise; and on the President, particularly, rests the responsibility of seeing the laws enforced. It is scarcely necessary to premise that it will be proved that he is a law breaker; the same Senators who passed the law over his veto are to sit in judgment against him, and it is useless to hope that they will go back on their record and stultify themselves.

If his answer to the eleventh article be true, then Andrew Johnson has been sadly belied, and the thousands who have listened to his denunciation speeches against Congress, a pack of infamous scoundrels.

It may be however, that the noon of Monday will see Andrew Johnson rise from the seat of thorns that bad men will always find in the Presidential chair, and return to private life. Perhaps not. Johnson's desire for notoriety is such that he would rather have his name go down to posterity as the greatest of modern criminals, than to be allowed to slink out of office unnoticed. His resignation as a matter of economy would be quite acceptable, while the people are demanding retrenchment, but it is very doubtful whether he will offer it on Monday; Democrats seldom resign.

NEGRO OUTRAGES IN SOUTHERN OREGON.—We have just heard of two most diabolical outrages on the part of some of our "colored" population, against the Democratic record of the "nigger," which our Copperhead exchanges are welcome to gobble and pass round. A short time since a "nigger" sold a quantity of gold dust in the Express Office, received the "coin" and left. Scarcely half an hour had elapsed until he returned and approaching the counter in a very mysterious way, announced that he had received ten dollars too much and insisted on returning it. The banker was not aware that he had made a mistake but the "infernal nigger" was positive and handed back the amount. The second affair is not so extensive but quite as "diabolical." A gentleman of this town hired an "infernal black scoundrel" last week to saw some wood, and meeting him on the street when the work was done, paid him the sum agreed on. Scarcely had the gentleman reached his home when the man presented himself and handed back half a dollar which he had been over paid by mistake. The above cases must strengthen the Democracy in the belief that "niggers will steal," and is, in many respects, actually "stealing" a march on the rag-tag and bob-tail of the "white man's party."

ANOTHER OUTRAGE.—The internal band of tyrants who call themselves Congress, have committed another outrage against Constitutional Democracy. The Ways and Means Committee have decided to retain the two dollar tax on whisky, which tyrannical decision must result in painful inconvenience to the Democracy, and has no warrant in the Constitution.

CHEAP.—The rates of passage to N. Y. by the Golden City to sail on Monday are, 1st cabin, outside, \$126, inside, \$76; 2d cabin \$45 50; Steerage, \$35 50.

Gold in N. Y. yesterday, 1382. Legal Tenders 71 1/2 @ 72 1/2.

The State Ticket.

To-day we swing at our mast head the name of David Logan as our Congressional nominee, and also those of the gentlemen selected by our State Convention as Presidential electors. We want no better ticket. Mr. Logan is known throughout the State as its ablest orator, and the peer of any man in it in point of ability, and as a debater and logician, far the superior of his opponent. The Hon. Wilson Bowlyb was the ablest member of the Legislature of 1864; is a clear thinker and a fluent speaker. Mr. Meacham is a rising and prominent young lawyer of Eastern Oregon; and we consider Mr. Jacobs as a stump speaker, inferior to none of those whose names have been mentioned. It will ease the minds of the anxious Democracy to know the candidates we have trotted out for the approaching race—their colors are red white and blue, and all the jockeying and trickery of bastard Democracy cannot crowd them off the track or oustrip them. The Union party in this State are confident of another victory, and are going into the fight to win, and we here predict that the champion of Democracy will not dare to meet our Congressional candidate in debate before the citizens of the State; and if he does: the farther he has attained the meridian of life and the trait of habit has grown a part of his everyday custom, it is not too late to change—to banish or abandon the bar that precludes his rise or success in the world. Let him *will* to do it, and the thing is done—he starts afresh a new man, with the advantage, too, of experience, dearly bought, perhaps and therefore all the more valuable.

DEMOCRACY TROUBLED.—The news of Logan's nomination for Congress seemed to create considerable excitement among our Democratic brethren. In various parts of the town, knots of the "faithful" could be seen discussing the event. The rank and file looked despondent, and the leaders took to whittling in a most spasmodic apprehensive way. We remarked that they whittled towards them, as a Yankee does when making a bargain—thus indicating their doubt whether they have a very good bargain (congressionally) or not. Many of them think we have the best of the bargain, and we venture to say that if "puritanical Joe" dares to do it and you may be a millionaire or President.

Letter From Willow Springs.

TWO MILES FROM WILLOW SPRINGS, MARCH 22D.

MR. EDITOR.—Noticing that you accommodated a Democratic correspondent from this place last week, I want to say that everything he says to you is true. I was at that meeting and the "leader" said a good deal more about the little "counter hopper" that I don't see in print. It don't make much matter however what he says about any one; he is pretty well played out and will find that Democracy won't let him ride any longer—it's back is too sore for as rough a rider as he is. He talked very sweetly about only wanting to exercise the same influence as the humblest member of the party when it is currently reported that he dictated the action of our members of the last Legislature, and told them whatever they did never to give "Nesmith a vote for Senator but to elect Gibbs first." Nesmith once compared the "leader" to a "ring-tailed monkey" and that made him mad, and a man that is spiteful enough to beat a good sound Democrat because he don't like him personally, won't do to lead the party. I claim to belong to the independent wing and can't swallow the "leader's" pet candidate for Sheriff, for if we swallow the one we have to take the other too; and then every man who don't train with him will have to be insulted as a "counter jumper," or a "lousy miner," or a "dirty presumptuous mechanic," and to tell the truth, Democratic leaders are throwing a little too much of that kind of slang now-a-days. I send this to you and hope you will print it, and I acknowledge that I have learned more from the *SENTINEL* lately, about "bed-rock" Democracy than I ever knew before. If the *Excellence* didn't belong to the "leader" and other rebels, I would send it to them, but it is a little too strong on the "lost cause" to find much favor with

AN INDEPENDENT.

RETURNING SINNERS.—Since Saint Joseph has been nominated for Congress, we hear of numbers of the Democracy who have been howling against puritanism, preparing to "jinx" the church, (South wing, of course;) and we hear of many who have been awful sinners coming forward and bowing down to his reverence. Some of the wicked ones of the Democracy have not yet experienced any softening of the heart, and say that they won't stand "Saint Joseph," as Brick Pomeroy never was consulted, and they know he won't endorse such a "puritanical, whining, hypocritical, saintly, ranting, pharisaical, God and morality candidate."

WILL.

There should be no such word as "can't" in the English language. All things within the limits of human accomplishment may be done by any man. All depends upon the will—the resolve to do it. Ambition, when united with the higher and nobler qualities of the heart, is the noblest and greatest passion of man; but the mere desire—to be, or accomplish, without the heart to dare and will to do, is simply a mawkish sentimentalism, unworthy manhood—especially American manhood. The poorest man in the State may be rich if he so wills—always provided he has common sense to build upon. The most illiterate man may become learned. The greatest sot may become a sober, prosperous and respected citizen. The most miserable and discontented man may become contented and happy and useful. All depends upon the *will*; not the dreaming will that contains a mental reservation, but the firm, determined will, that entertains no "ifs" and "buts"—the will that knows no such word as *fail*.

It is never too late in life to resolve. If there is a trait or habit in the character of a man, that has ever stood in his way of success in life, and he finally becomes convinced of the fact, though he has attained the meridian of life and the trait of habit has grown a part of his everyday custom, it is not too late to change—to banish or abandon the bar that precludes his rise or success in the world. Let him *will* to do it, and the thing is done—he starts afresh a new man, with the advantage, too, of experience, dearly bought, perhaps and therefore all the more valuable.

To the young man, we say: "Where there is a will there is a way." Ever keep in mind the celebrated sentence that Bulwer puts in the mouth of his greatest of characters, Richelieu:—"There is no such word as *fail*." Will to do it and you may be a millionaire or President.

PLANTATION BITTERS.

Two Miles from Willow Springs, March 22D.

MR. EDITOR.—Noticing that you accommodated a Democratic correspondent from this place last week, I want to say that everything he says to you is true. I was at that meeting and the "leader" said a good deal more about the little "counter hopper" that I don't see in print. It don't make much matter however what he says about any one; he is pretty well played out and will find that Democracy won't let him ride any longer—it's back is too sore for as rough a rider as he is. He talked very sweetly about only wanting to exercise the same influence as the humblest member of the party when it is currently reported that he dictated the action of our members of the last Legislature, and told them whatever they did never to give "Nesmith a vote for Senator but to elect Gibbs first." Nesmith once compared the "leader" to a "ring-tailed monkey" and that made him mad, and a man that is spiteful enough to beat a good sound Democrat because he don't like him personally, won't do to lead the party. I claim to belong to the independent wing and can't swallow the "leader's" pet candidate for Sheriff, for if we swallow the one we have to take the other too; and then every man who don't train with him will have to be insulted as a "counter jumper," or a "lousy miner," or a "dirty presumptuous mechanic," and to tell the truth, Democratic leaders are throwing a little too much of that kind of slang now-a-days. I send this to you and hope you will print it, and I acknowledge that I have learned more from the *SENTINEL* lately, about "bed-rock" Democracy than I ever knew before. If the *Excellence* didn't belong to the "leader" and other rebels, I would send it to them, but it is a little too strong on the "lost cause" to find much favor with

FREE FROM POISON.

No article has ever given such positive satisfaction in its use.

Its reputation is well known. It is easily and readily directed accompanying each flask. Beware of counterfeits.

The genuine has the signature of E. Lyon, and the private stamp of DEMAS BARNES & CO. Any thing else of this kind is an imitation or counterfeit. Any druggist will procure the genuine if you insist you will have no other.

Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Dealers throughout the world.

P. H. DRAKE, & CO., NEW YORK, Sole Prop'r,

REDINGTON & CO., 416

and 418, Front Street,

San Francisco.

Agents for California and Nevada.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

It is an admitted fact that the Mexican Mustang Liniment performs more cures in a shorter time, on man and animal, than any article ever discovered.

No compound has ever been invented so useful and efficacious in curing.

RHEUMATIC, STIFF, WEAK JOINTS, BURNS,

BREATHES, SWELLINGS,

EAR ACNE, FRESH CUTS OR WOUNDS.

Or any other complaint requiring an external application.

FOR HORSES.

It is an indispensable and valuable remedy in all cases of Spavin, Split, Ring Bone, Wind Gait, Bruises, Strains,

etc.

Should be kept in every house, camp, stable, etc.

All genuine is wrapped in steel-plate engravings, bearing the signature of G. W. Westcock, Chemist and Surgeon, U. S. stamp of DEMAS BARNES & CO. over the top.

An equal part of Liniment should be counterfeited with a cheap substitute.

Sold by all Druggists and Stores in every town and mining camp on Pacific coast.

Redemption of State Relief Bonds.

OFFICE STATE TREASURER, SALEM, Feb'y 20th, 1868.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED

by the undersigned, at his office, in Salem, until 12 o'clock, M. March 20th, 1868, for the surrender of Relief Bonds, issued under the Provisions of an "Act of the Legislative Assembly of the State of Oregon, granting relief to volunteers of this State, enlisted in the service of the United States, approved Oct. 24th, 1864," at the lowest rates, not exceeding par value, as may redeem the greatest number of Bonds.

Ten thousand dollars now in the Treasury applicable to the redemption of said Bonds.

Bids to be addressed to

E. N. COOKE, State Treasurer.

March 7th, 1868.

Redemption of State Bounty Bonds.

OFFICE STATE TREASURER, SALEM, Feb'y 20th, 1868.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED

by the undersigned, at his office, in Salem, until 12 o'clock, M. March 20th, 1868, for the surrender of Bounty Bonds, issued under the Provisions of an "Act of the Legislative Assembly of the State of Oregon, granting bounties to volunteers of this State, enlisted in the service of the United States, approved Oct. 24th, 1864," at the lowest rates, not exceeding par value, as may redeem the greatest number of Bonds.

Fifteen thousand dollars, now in the Treasury, applicable to the redemption of said Bonds.

Bids to be addressed to

E. N. COOKE, State Treasurer.

March 7th, 1868.

HIDES! HIDES!

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR

Hides of all kinds, delivered at the market

of the undersigned, in Jacksonville.

JOHN ORTH,

December 8th 1866.

THE OREGON - SENTINEL.