

FRANCO-AMERICAN
HOTEL AND RESTAURANT,
OPPOSITE THE
Odd Fellow's Hall,
Jacksonville, Oregon.

Travelers and resident boarders will find
MADAME D' ROBOAM'S
BEDS AND BEDDING

Placed in first class order, and in every
way superior to any in this section, and
surpassed by any in the State.

HER ROOMS ARE NEWLY FURNISHED,
And a plentiful supply of the best of every
thing the market affords will be ob-
tained for

HER TABLE.
No troubled will be spared to deserve the pa-
tronsage of the traveling as well as the perma-
nent community.

Jacksonville, March 31, 1866. if

P. B. COFFIN,
HOUSE PAINTER,

IS NOW IN POSSESSION OF THE ENTIRE
stock of paints and colors formerly be-
longing to Connelley & Co. 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having withdrawn, P. B. Coffin will continue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. oct194f

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 GET 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
Franco-American Restaurant.
Jacksonville, Nov. 29th, 1867. nov30 6u

FAT UP LAST CALL
ALL THOSE INDEBTED TO US ARE
hereby notified to come forward and pay it
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. dec21f

LIME! LIME!
BUILDERS AND OTHERS WHO DESIRE
the best quality of lime to supply at any shop
on Main street, between Oregon and Third,
opposite Miller & Brennan's store. In my ab-
sence, Mr. Alex. Martin will wait upon custom-
ers.

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

Notice To Tax-Payers.
OFFICE COL. INTERNAL REVENUE.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE
Annual List of Taxes for the
year 1868, consisting of Special Taxes, (Licen-
ses), Income Taxes, Duties on Watches, Car-
riages, etc., has been returned to me for col-
lection.

All tax-payers residing in Jackson and Jose-
phine counties, are hereby notified that James
M. Sutton, Deputy Col., will be at
Jacksonville from the 16th day
of May to the 13th of June,
1868, to receive and receipt for taxes, in Jack-
son county, and will be at
Kerbyville on the 15th,
At Briggs' on the 16th,
and at
Waldo on the 17th.

Unless payment is made at the time specified,
costs and penalties will be added, in the man-
ner prescribed by law.
M. CRAWFORD, Collector.
May 16th, 1868. m16-td.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKERS.
NOTICE.—Having disposed of our Fac-
tory, 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 COAL and PIG IRON
for sale at
1,000 Tons.
In Store and Afloat, for sale by
J. R. DOYLE,
Sole Agent, 413 and 415 Pacific St., San Francisco.
Feb 19

Oregon Sentinel.

VOL. XIII.

JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1868.

NO. 19

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, near
opposite the French Restaurant.
Jacksonville, Dec. 21st, 1867. dec21f

DR. LEWIS GANUNG,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON AND
Obstetrician.

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

SPECIAL NOTICES.

STAR OF THE UNION
CELEBRATED
STOMACH BITTERS!
These delicious stomach Bitters are entirely
Vegetable, and free from alcohol and every hurt-
ful ingredient. A pleasant tonic, and a most
agreeable drink. The market is flooded with
poisonous compounds, but these Bitters, made
from the purest extracts of valuable roots, bark,
and herbs, are admirably adapted to the cure of
all affections of the Stomach, Kidneys, Liver and
Bowel, such as Dyspepsia, Fever, Headache,
Loss of Appetite, &c. For sale everywhere.
A. FENKHAUSEN, SOLE MANUFACTURER,
COR. SANMOUNT & JACKSON STS. JACKSONVILLE, O.

DR. HUFELAND'S
CELEBRATED
SWISS STOMACH BITTERS!
The best Purifier of the Blood!
A Pleasant Tonic!
A Very Agreeable Drink!
Unsurpassed for acting surely 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. FENK, Proprietor.
TAYLOR & BENDIS, Sole Agents,
413, Clay St., San Francisco.
July 13-37 9p-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
Jacksonville. 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.
D. M. C. GAULT, W. C. T.
J. R. WARD, Sec'y.
Jacksonville, Feb. 8th, 1868. feb8 1f

Warren Lodge No. 10, A. F. & A. M.
HOLD their regular communications
on the Wednesday Evenings or proceed-
ing the full moon, in JACKSONVILLE, OR-
EGON.
A. MARTIN, W. M.
C. W. SAYAOR, Sec'y.

The Best Remedy for Purifying
the Blood, Strengthening the Nerves, Restoring
the Lost Appetite, is
PRESE'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 di-
rections in English, French, Spanish and Ger-
man, with every package. TRY IT!
For sale at all the wholesale and retail drug
stores and groceries.
EMIL PRESE, Wholesale Druggist,
Sole Agent, 410 Clay Street,
San Francisco.
July 11

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
not 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 to those who advertise by the year.

Legal Tenders received at current rates.

Snow Song.

Air—"We Gather Shells."
One wintry day, with careful foot,
I wandered o'er the slippery way;
The snow, in balls beneath my boot,
Made it a task upright to stay.
And so I waddled in my walk,
I jostled every one I met;
So that some, in familiar talk,
Remarked, "He's very tight, you bet!"
Remarked, "He's very tight, you bet!"

I stooped and stooped upon one leg,
With cane to clear my hampered tread;
But as I stooped a boy did "peg"
Another snow ball at my head.
And thus I said, as down my neck I felt
The melted snow ball run,
"We gather shells, and little rock
Where're they go or whence they come,
Where're they go or whence they come."

Hymn of the Marseillaise.

The Marseillaise was inspired by
genius, patriotism, youth, beauty and
champaigne. Rouget de Lisle was an
officer of the garrison at Strasburg,
and a native of Mount Jura. He was
an unknown poet and composer. He
had a peasant friend, named Dietrick,
whose wife and daughter were the only
critics and admirers of the soldier-poet's
song. One night he was at supper
with his friend's family, and they had
only coarse bread and slices of ham.
Dietrick, looking sorrowfully at De-
Lisle, said: "Plenty is not our feast,
but we have the courage of a soldier's
heart; I still have one bottle left in
the cellar—bring it, my daughter, and
let us drink to liberty and our coun-
try!"

The young girl brought the bottle;
it was soon exhausted, and DeLisle
went staggering to bed; he could not
sleep for the cold, but his heart was
warm and full of the beating of genius
and patriotism. He took a small clay-
vessel and tried to compose a song;
sometimes the words were composed
first—sometimes the air. Directly he
fell asleep over the instrument, and
waking at daylight, wrote down what
he had conceived in the delirium of
the night. Then he waked the family
and sang his production; at first, the
women turned pale, then they wept,
then burst forth into a cry of enthu-
siasm. It was the song of the nation
and of terror.

Two months afterwards, Dietrick
went to the scaffold listening to the
selfsame music, composed under his
own roof, and by the inspiration of his
last bottle of wine. The people sang
it everywhere; it flew from city to
city, to every public orchestra. Mar-
seilles adopted the song at the opening
and close of its clubs—hence the
name, "Hymn of the Marseillaise;"
then it sped all over France. They
sang it in their houses, in public as-
semblies, and in the stormy street
convocation. DeLisle's mother heard it
and said to her son: "What is this
revolutionary hymn, sung by bands of
brigands, and with which your name
is mingled?" DeLisle heard it and
shuddered as it sounded through the
streets of Paris, rung from the Alpine
passes, while he, a loyalist, fled from
the infuriated people, frenzied by his
own words. France was a great am-
phitheatre of anarchy and blood, and
DeLisle's song was the battle cry.

There is no national air that will
compare with the Marseillaise in sub-
limity and power; it embraces the soft
cadences full of the peasant's home,
and the stormy clangor of silver and
steel, and when an empire is over-
thrown, it endears the memory of the
vine-dresser's cottage, and makes the
Frenchman, in his exile, cry, "La belle
France!" forgetful of the torch, and
sword and guillotine, which have made
his country a spectre of blood in the
eyes of nations. Nor can the foreign-
er listen to it, sung by a company of
exiles, or executed by a band of mus-
icians, without feeling that it is the pi-
broach of battle and war.

THE DIFFERENCE.—There are 1,043
convicts in the Illinois State peniten-
tiary. That institution is now earning
about \$200 per day over and above ex-
penses. California has over 600 con-
victs in her penitentiary, and it costs
from \$40,000 to \$50,000 a year to sup-
port them.

(From the Des Moines Messenger.)
Naturalized Citizens.

It is an indisputable and unaccount-
able fact that a large majority of fore-
ign born citizens habitually vote with
the Copperhead party, ignoring the
fact that in so doing they are lending
their aid to elevate to position those
who have ever been opposed to their
interests and the interests of free labor
—those whose sole aim has been and is
to keep the foreign born citizen where
his vote can be controlled and made
subservient to their selfish goal.

The chief end and aim of nine-tenths
of those born on foreign soil, who seek
this country, is to find a home where
they may by their own free and well
paid labor, gain a position and an im-
portance as free men among men, which
they had longed for but were unable
to attain in their native land. The
emigrant lands upon our shores and
what does he find? He finds (or might
have found a few years since, and it is
practically the same now as far he is
concerned) that the opposition of the
Copperhead party to free labor has
practically closed to him all the south-
ern portion of the country. Upon the
portals of some fifteen large States, ex-
clusively controlled by the Democratic
party, he finds posted the warning "no
free labor wanted or allowed here!"
Where he could soonest gain a compe-
tence the Democratic party forbids his
going, unless he will sacrifice all the
attributes of manhood and freedom
which he covets. Of the millions of
acres of land lying idle there, not an
acre was for him, because he was a free
laboring man, and the terms were
"such none need apply." Let the fore-
ign born citizen ask himself what the
Copperhead party has ever done for
him that he should give it such a hearty
support; in what manner has it ever
sought to elevate him in the social
scale, or encourage him in his efforts to
become an enlightened citizen? Where
in its record can it point to any thing
it has done to entitle it to his
friendly consideration even? There is
nothing—absolutely nothing. On
the contrary, however, its slavery op-
position to free labor, its Know Nothing
persecution and opposition to the
foreigner, its bitter opposition to free
schools for the laborer, its cursed at-
tempt to force slavery upon Kansas
to the exclusion of the emigrant—its
entire record fifty years—is but a his-
tory of bitter opposition to free labor
and free emigration.

Female Friendship.

It is a wonderful advantage to a man,
in every pursuit or avocation, to secure
an adviser in a sensible woman. In
woman there is at once a subtle deli-
cacy of tact, a plain soundness of judg-
ment, which are rarely combined to an
equal degree in man. A woman, if she
be really your friend, will have a sen-
sitive regard for your character, of hon-
or and repute. She will seldom coun-
sel you to do a shabby action, for a
woman friend desires to be proud of
you. At the same time her constitu-
tional timidity makes her more cau-
tious than your male friend. She there-
fore seldom counsels you to do an im-
prudent thing. By female friendship
I mean pure friendship—those in which
there is no admixture of the passion
of love, except in the married state.
A man's female friend is a wife of good
sense and good heart whom he loves,
and who loves him. If he have that
he need not seek elsewhere. But sup-
posing a man to be without such a
helpmate, female friendship he must
still have, or his intellect will be with-
out a garden, and there will be many
an unheeded gap even in its strongest
fence. Better and safer, of course, are
such friendships where disparities of
circumstances put the idea of love out
of the question. Middle life has rarely
this advantage, but youth and old
age have. We may have female friend-
ships with those much younger and
those much older than ourselves. Mol-
liers old housekeeper was a great help
to his genius; and Montaigne's philo-
sophy takes both gentler and loftier char-
acter of wisdom from the date in which
he finds in Marie De Gournay, an
adopted daughter, "certainly beloved
by me," says the Horace of essayists,
"with more than paternal love, and in-
volved in my solitude of retirement as
one of the best parts of my being."
Female friendship is, indeed, to a man
the bulwark, sweetener, ornament of
his existence. To his mental culture
it is invaluable; without it all his
knowledge of books will never give
him knowledge of the world.—Lytton.

DENOMINATIONAL OXEN.—A gentle-
man traveling in Texas met on the
road a wagon drawn by four oxen
driven by a countryman, who, in addi-
tion to the skillful flourish and crack
of the whip, was vociferously encourag-
ing horses after this fashion:
"Haw Presbyterial!" "Gee Baptist!"
"Woah Episcopalean!" "Get up Meth-
odist!" The traveler stopped the
driver, remarking to him that he had
strange names for his oxen, and would
like to know why he thus called them.
Said the driver: I call this ox Presby-
terial because he is true blue and never
flinches, pulls through all difficulties and
holds out to the end; besides he knows
more than all the rest. I call this Baptist,
because he is always after water and
seems as though he'd never drink
enough; then again he won't eat with
the others. I call this ox Episcopalean,
because he has a mighty way of
holding his head up, and if the yokes
get a little too tight, he tries to kick
and draw clear out the track. I call
this ox Methodist, because he puffs
and blows and bellows as he goes
along, and you'd think he was pulling
all creation, but he don't pull a pound,
unless you continually stir him up.—
Marysville Appeal.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE in the fol-
lowing eloquent and touching words
tells what has become of the 50,000
majority which New York gave to
make ABRAHAM LINCOLN President:

Its blood fertilizes the hungry soil of
Virginia along the banks of the Chick-
ahominy, the Rapahannock, the James
and the Appomattox; its sacred dust
hallows the slopes by Gaines' Mill, by
Malvern Hill, by Groveton, along the
Antietam, by the heights of Freder-
icksburg, and of Gettysburg—in that
blood-soaked Wilderness where our
gallant Wadsworth gave his life to his
country, and along the deadly lines of
Cold Harbor where Porter fell at the
head of his men. From the spot by
the Potomac where Ellsworth was
massacred to that far Louisiana emi-
nence where Lewis Benedict met his
fate, the men whose votes decided that
this should be the land not of Slavery
but of Freedom died in making good
that verdict, until 13,789 was all the
majority left us in 1866, after our soldiers
had come home to enjoy the peace they
had wrought. And that is just about
the measure of our actual majority to-
day, after offsetting the monstrous
frauds in naturalization and in voting
whereby we are inevitably swindled
in this city.

THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY.—The
true spirit of unconquered rebels crops
out in the following extract which we
take from a California Democratic ex-
change. Hear what it has to say about
the approaching Republican Conven-
tion at Chicago. The editor no doubt
belongs to the Wilkes Booth family:
"Build a wigwam. In no other
place outside of hell would such a mob
of fiends be permitted to congregate to
concoct their damnable schemes. Build
a wigwam—oh do! Nominate another
Abraham Lincoln and the country will
produce another John Wilkes Booth,
with 'sic semper tyrannis' in accom-
paniment with the La Crosse Democrat,
and the man is even now ready for the
work!"

EMIGRATION.—The travel to and
from Oregon has commenced, and emi-
grant teams pass our office daily. The
Oregonians are probably leaving be-
cause their country is too wet, and the
Californians from below are going
North on account of their sections be-
ing too dry. Anything for content-
ment. Such is life.—Yreka Journal.

MAINE FRUIT.—Dried apples and
bricks.

Portland Correspondence.

PORTLAND, MAY 20th.
EDITOR SENTINEL: I send you a few
items which may prove of some inter-
est to your readers. The Herald of the
17th inst., published a slanderous
charge against S. J. McCormick, the
Republican candidate for County Treas-
urer, stating that a certain amount of
money (U. S. coin) had been placed in his
charge by the Church of which he is a
member, for safe keeping, and had
paid over the same, when called on, in
greenbacks. The above was contra-
dicted in this morning's Oregonian:
"Editor of the Herald: I herby pro-
nounce the charge made against S. J.
McCormick, in the Herald of the 17th,
relative to his having paid the Church
any money in greenbacks untrue. Mr.
McCormick never was the custodian of
any money belonging to the Church;
never lost any money through, or by
any action of S. J. McCormick. The
charge is entirely false."
A. C. BROWN BLANCHET.

Beriah Brown refused to publish the
above card.

Our city was in a great excitement
this morning. Men were seen hur-
rying from all directions; draymen
running their horses towards the Herald
office, the more excited ones shouting
firo, others a fight; the latter proved
correct. S. J. McCormick had called
on Beriah B., caught him by the collar
as he was ascending the stairs, and
gave him some striking illustrations in
the rear with his heavy boots, "drawing
blood which was black," so said McCor-
mick, who immediately called on the
Recorder and paid his fine, \$50, before
a charge was made out against him.
It is reported this afternoon that Mc-
Cormick has commenced suit against
Beriah Brown on account of the article
of slander, placing the damages at
\$10,000.

Multnomah county expects to do her
duty, June 1st. Every man will stand
at his post. We have a good ticket
and expect to elect our candidates.
UNION.

(From the San Francisco Mining and Scientific Press.)
**Zinc to improve the action of
Quicksilver.**

It seems not to be generally known
that zinc and quicksilver—about one
ounce or less to ten pounds of quick-
silver—improve the retentive efficiency
of the quicksilver for gold and silver
to a remarkable degree. This may be
attributed to the rough and barbed
edges peculiar to the fracture of cast
or semi-fluid zinc; similar to the state
in which it appears in the amalgam.

Some similar action is effected by
sodium amalgam, by the use of gritty
silver for amalgamation of battery
aprons, and finally by the use of amal-
gam, rich in gold, in anartha, batteries
and pans. In either case the effect is
superior to that of plain quicksilver,
the surface of which by its smoothness,
offers less resistance. Zinc, of all met-
als, exhibits the strongest inclination
to this peculiar bar-like crystallization.
Even in the melted condition, the pas-
sage between the particles is not smooth,
but rather, as it were, bristled with in-
numerable barbed hooks, which grapple
the gold and silver, instantly taking
it up from any substance passing
through it; and to this peculiarity may
be traced the extraordinary retentive
faculty of the melted zinc, for gold and
silver, far surpassing that of any other
substance in existence. Millmen will
find it of great advantage to use zinc
with their quicksilver. The use of it
in this manner is not patented, but has
been employed in Mexican mines, and
is therefore free to all. It requires only
to be known to be appreciated. One
dollar's worth of zinc saves pounds of
gold and silver.

It should be remarked that it does
not injuriously affect the bullion, for
in melting this into bars the zinc is
volatilized. R. D'HEUREUX.
San Francisco, May 7th, 1868.

THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF TAKES A BENEFIT.—On Sunday last the Portland
Herald published a foul lie in relation
to Mr. S. J. McCormick, to the effect
that he had borrowed money belong-
ing to the Catholic Church and re-
paid it in greenbacks. Bishop Blan-
chet at once made out a contradiction
and sent to the Herald, which refused
to print it, or make any explanation.
The Bishop's card was published in
the Oregonian, after which Mr. Mc-
Cormick went after Beriah Brown and
gave him a thrashing. From the re-
marks of the Oregonian it is inferred
that the citizens of Portland consider
that Mr. McCormick did right.

Beriah puts up a wofully pitiful lip,
about it, gives the physical dimensions
of his adversary, together with his own
age and corporeal infirmity, and be-
haves altogether contemptibly. The
foul-tongued old knave has deserved
that a long time, and perhaps will keep
a civil tongue in his head, in the fu-
ture.—Unionist.

THE BEST YEAST IN THE WORLD.—
Boil a pint bowlful of hops in two gal-
lons of water, strain and add a tea-
spoonful of flour, one of sugar, a tea-
spoonful of salt. No yeast is required to
raise it. Let it stand for three days in
a warm place, and it will then begin to
foam. Then boil three pounds of po-
tatoes, wash fine, and add them to the
yeast, and stir the whole well togeth-
er; then put it into a jug and cork tight
and set in a cool place. It should be
made at least two weeks before using,
and it will keep good any length of
time, and grow better all the while.
small tea-spoonful is sufficient for six
loaves of bread. When this is gone
make a new jug full in the same way,
and keep corked tight, and you need
never go to bakers' or brewers' for
yeast. Since writing the above, my
wife opened a large bottle full of this
yeast that had been sealed and put in
the cellar for more than a year, and
the usual quantity raised her bread
splendidly.—Rural New Yorker.

IN THE EAR.—A farmer who had
employed a green Emealder, ordered
him to give the mule some corn in the
car. On his coming in, the farmer
asked:
"Well, Mike, did you give the mule
the corn?"
"To be sure I did."
"How did you give it?"
"As ye told me, in the ear."
"How much did you give?"
"Well, you see the old cratcher wouldn't
hold still and kept switching his ears
about so I couldn't get but about a
handful in both ears."

IN GERMAN the moon is masculine,
the sun feminine, and a madden scouter
gender. Will not some grammar mis-
sionary volunteer to reform the lan-
guage over the Rhine!

Benefits, like flowers, please only
when fresh.