

Burroughs

FRANCO-AMERICAN

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

MADAME D' ROBOAM'S SEEDS AND BEDDING

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

P. B. COFFIN, HOUSE PAINTER

IS NOW IN POSSESSION OF THE ENTIRE stock of materials and tools formerly belonging to Costello & Coffin.

EL DORADO, S. M. FARREN

NEW BROOMS SWEEP CLEAN! THEN GO TO PREATER'S BROOM MANUFACTORY

FAY UP—LAST CALL

ALL THOSE INDEBTED TO US ARE hereby notified to come forward and pay up by the first day of January ensuing.

LIME! LIME!

BUILDERS AND OTHERS WHO DESIRE lime, will find a constant supply, of the best quality, in quantities to suit.

STONE CUTTING AND Stone Mason Work

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 (Licenses), Income Taxes, Duties on Watches, Carriages, etc., has been returned to me for collection.

Kerbyville on the 15th, At Briggs' on the 16th, and at Waldo on the 17th.

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.

To Foundrymen AND BLACKSMITHS

1,000 TONS, J. B. DOYLE

Oregon Sentinel

VOL. XIII. JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1868. NO. 24

Peter Britt, Photographic Artist, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

DR. A. B. OVERBECK, Physician & Surgeon, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

DR. E. H. GREENMAN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OFFICE—Corner of California and Fifth Streets, Jacksonville, Ogn.

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.

DR. LEWIS GANUNG, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON AND Obstetrician.

SPECIAL NOTICES

STAR OF THE UNION CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

DR. HUFELAND'S SWISS STOMACH BITTERS

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.

Warren Lodge No. 10, A. F. & A. M. HOLD their regular communications on the Wednesday Evenings or preceding the full moon, in JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

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.

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.

If you Want a Kiss Take it. There's a jolly Saxon proverb, That is pretty much like this, That a man is hell in heaven

Never let another fellow Steal a march on you in this; Never let a laughing maiden See you spoiling for a kiss.

Any fool may face a cannon, Anybody wear a crown; But a man must win a woman, If he'd have her for his own.

Who would burn upon a desert, With a forest smiling by? Who would give his sunny Summer For a bleak and wintry sky?

Grant and the Jews. Democratic journals, says the Sacramento Record, are trying to capture to the support of their party our Jewish citizens, by quoting an order issued by Grant during the war.

CHINESE RHETORIC.—The following passage occurred in the address presented by the Chinese to the Duke of Edinburgh:

"Your benign love is liberally diffused, and extends to all things. The blessings and happiness you confer are as the ocean.

"They mollify and enrich us who are of another country, although the subject of this. The people love you as the Kaum Hong tree which shaded Chaos Hong, the brother of the Emperor Moon, when he stayed his horse to rest during his tour of inspection of the Empire.

"All kindreds and people are improved by your example, and thus military operations cease, and literary pursuits are cultivated.

"We desire earnestly that your royal house shall, through all ages, remain unmoved, and reign continually over a nation as rich and powerful as England is at present.

FOR IRISHMEN TO READ.—The Irish Republic, speaking of Banks' bill for the protection of American citizens in foreign countries, which recently passed Congress, says:

What Democracy has failed to do in fifty years, Republicanism has done in seven. Let our people stand by the men who are true to liberty. Let them respond to this action of the Republican Congress and cast their ballots for next Republican candidate for the Presidency.

POOR OLD IRELAND.—Cardinal Cullen, in a recent pastoral address upon Ireland, says "that her population has been lessened by millions; her trade is bad, and in a short period 400,000 houses have disappeared."

It is the best preservative against most any sickness, if used timely. Composed of herbs only, it can be given safely to infants.

EMIL FRESE, Wholesale Druggist, Sole Agent, 410 Clay street, San Francisco.

a Jew offends the laws to an extent that incurs such a sentence as that of Frank's, and they did all they could to secure a pardon for him.

Under the above caption, a recent issue of The Weekly Tribune has an article, in the first two paragraphs of which occur the following admirable sentences:

"Cruel he seemed, yet calm and strong; Like one who does, not suffers, wrong."

The tyrant who ruled his realm with the lash, who punished with brands and mutilations, who burned runaways alive, and upon whose nod death danced perpetual attendance, had at least the dignity which accompanies gigantic and successful crime.

But for the pimp and panderer to the slaveholder, for the Democratic party of the North, which jackal-like hunted for the lion of Slavery, delighting in the slaughter and content when the meanness of the spoils were contemptuously thrown to it—for that party who could have even a morbid admiration? At the bidding of the slaveholder it came and went like a whipped spaniel; in obedience to his imperious command it placed the poorest of political creatures in the highest office of the Republic; it passed laws which turned every free State into a hunting ground; it made the Constitution the broad charter of his cruelties and crimes.

In those dark years when the slaveholder ruled from Boston to New Orleans, the Democratic party cheerfully wore his collar, and when he fell from power it still howled and barked at the heels of the nation, throughout the long and agonizing struggle for life.

This virtue at least it had—the fidelity with which an ill-treated cur sometimes follows a brutal master, and is faithful yet. The slaveholder is dead, but over his grave the Democratic party whines and yaws, in the hope that some miracle may yet work his resurrection.

Loving the dead master so well, it hates the liberated slave. Look for the purpose which controls its action, and it may be found only in its mad, unreasoning, inhuman hatred of the negro. Take this away and the party falls to pieces.

Without the inspiration of hate, Democracy becomes no more than a disorganized faction, a superannuated rioter, and sturdy beggar for office.

"OWES ME A LIVING."—It is among men who try to get a living by some shift or trick of laziness that we hear the familiar words, "The world owes me a living."

A loafer who never did a useful thing in his life; who dresses at the expense of the tailor, and drinks at the cost of his friends, always insists that "the world owes him a living," and declares his intention to secure the debt.

I should like to know how it is that a man who owes the world for every mouthful he ever ate, and every garment that he ever put on, should be so heavy a creditor in account with the world.

The loafer lies about it. The world owes him nothing but a very rough coffin, and a retired and otherwise useless place to put it in.

The world owes a living to those who are not able to earn one—to children, to the sick, to the disabled and the aged—to all who, in the course of nature, or by force of circumstances, are dependent; and it was mainly for the supply of the wants of these that men were endowed with the power to produce more than enough for themselves.

To a genuine shirk the world owes nothing; and when he tells me with a whine that the world owes him a living, I am assured that he has the disposition of a highway robber, and lacks only his courage and his enterprise.—J. G. Holland.

"The Gospel of Hatred."

Under the above caption, a recent issue of The Weekly Tribune has an article, in the first two paragraphs of which occur the following admirable sentences:

There was something to be admired in the slaveholder. Like the phantom of Jupiter which appeared to Prometheus—

But Democracy is progressive. Within a few days that party in the Ohio Legislature adopted what is known as the "Visible Admixture bill," providing that the right of franchise shall be taken away from every resident in whom there is a visible admixture of black blood, or rather the blood of black ancestors—for the blood itself does not visibly differ in the two races.

We understand that this visible admixture reaches a very fine point—for instance: white father and black mother's sons are shut out; also white father and octoroons mother's—that is, any person having only one-sixteenth of African blood is disfranchised.

This is the crowning glory of Democratic legislation in Ohio; this is the extent of the Democratic idea of progress—the result of three months of intense reflection and comparison of judgments.

Under this law it may be that a dozen apparently white persons will be disfranchised—some of whom, at least, have voted time and time again without question. The Democratic State Committee will at once resolve itself into an inquest on pedigrees, and the whole population of Ohio must come up and show who their fathers were, and who and of what color their mothers and grandmothers were.

Should a man having one-sixteenth of African blood vote for a Governor who should be chosen by one vote, that sixteenth drop of black blood must unseat the Governor and compel a new election.

Oh, rare Democracy! In New York a five cent postage stamp can change a strong scented "nigger" into a free and honorable elector! In Ohio one drop in sixteen of a certain blood can take from perfectly white, well educated, rich and honorable men the highest privilege a citizen can enjoy.

And this is Democracy! Not long ago, in another State, the Democracy had a property qualification of \$500 for members of the Legislature.

One of their leading members had a misfortune during the session; a jackass living with, and we suppose owned by him, took sick and died. The loss reduced his real property below the representative standard, and an effort was made to turn him out.

A long discussion followed, but no result was had, as the members were quite unable to decide who represented the town, the man or the jackass.

The Democracy have a sliding scale of principles adopted to all such cases—even that of the donkey. They have been and are both for and against property qualifications, both for and against universal suffrage for whites, both for and against any franchise for negroes, as their late action in South Carolina shows; in fact, both for and against everything.

Half the men just denied franchise in Ohio might vote unchallenged in our Sixth Ward, while \$250 apiece would whitewash the blackest Congo of all. In Alabama the negroes were deprived of work and threatened with death if they voted a Republican ticket, but petted and rewarded if they went the other way.

In South Carolina leading Democrats advocate franchise for the accursed negro, and put to open shame—if that were possible—the hypocritical rascals of their faith in Ohio.

Shall not these high-toned, honorable and progressive Ohio legislators be remembered in the day of reckoning now approaching? By and by there will be sitting of men, and it is quite possible that the \$250 Democrats and the visible admixture Democrats will find their proper level. Let us hope so.—N. Y. Tribune, April 17.

It usually falls out that those who seek others' destruction find their own.

More than one-fourth of all the railroads in the world are in the United States.

Democratic Progress.

In the State of New York the Democratic party enacts a law that any male negro, no matter how black, shall be a fully qualified voter, provided that he is the actual owner of \$250 of real property.

That is to say, Sam Johnson may come to the polls at noon and offer to vote; if it appears that he is worth only \$249 99, he is driven away, and called a nasty nigger, of beastly characteristics and offensive odor.

But let him return in 10 minutes with the additional one cent, and instantly he smells sweet, his wools straightens out, his heels retract, his shins become erect, his lips flatten, and in the space of five minutes he is transformed by the magic power of that one copper or nickel into a flaxen-haired, blue-eyed, inodorous specimen of the Caucasian family, fully armed with the ballot. And all this for "only one cent."

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