

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 trouble will be spared to deserve the patron-
age of the traveling as well as the perma-
nent community.

Jacksonville, March 31, 1866.

P. B. COFFIN,
HOUSE PAINTER,

IS NOW IN POSSESSION OF THE ENTIRE
stock of materials and tools formerly be-
longing 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having withdrawn, P. B. Coffin will continue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.
Jacksonville, Oct. 15, 1867. oct15f

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
Franco-American Restaurant,
Jacksonville, Nov. 29th, 1867. nov29-6m

PAY UP—LAST CALL.
ALL THOSE INDEBTED TO US ARE
A 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. dec19f

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 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

Administrator's Notice.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE
undersigned has been duly appointed by the
County Court of Josephine county, State of
Oregon, as the Administrator of the estate of
Augustus Clark, deceased, late of Josephine
county, Oregon.
All persons having claims against said es-
tate are requested to present them with proper
vouchers to me, at my residence, in Sucker
Creek Valley, Josephine county, Oregon, with-
in six months from the date hereof. All per-
sons indebted to said estate are requested to
make immediate payment.
TRUMAN H. ROWLEE,
Sucker Creek, June 15th, 1868. jy14-4w.

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
1,000 Tons,
In Store and Afloat, for sale by
J. R. DOYLE,
413 and 415 Pacific St., San Francisco.
Feb-ly

Washburn's Lightning Fly-Killer.
—THAT PEST OF SUMMER, huge black
swarms of flies can be got rid of cheaply and
easily by the use of the above popular article,
which has an enormous sale at the East, and is
now for sale by dealers everywhere.
BOSTETTER, SMITH & DEAN,
WASHINGTON & CO.,
Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.
July 11-2m

Oregon Sentinel.

VOL. XIII.

JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1868.

NO. 26

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.

DR. 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. feb2f

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 California Street,
South side.
Jacksonville, Dec. 21st, 1867. dec21-4f

DR. LEWIS GANUNG,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON AND
Obstetrician,

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

SPECIAL NOTICES.

STAR OF THE UNION
CELEBRATED
STOMACH BITTERS!
This 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
imitations, but this is the only one made
from the purest extracts of valuable roots, bark,
& herbs, and is admirably adapted to the cure of
all ailments of the stomach, indigestion, liver and
bowels, such as dyspepsia, fever, diarrhoea,
Loss of Appetite, etc. For sale everywhere.
A. F. HENNING, Sole Manufacturer,
Cor. Commerce & Jackson, San Francisco.

DR. HUFELAND'S
CELEBRATED
SWISS STOMACH BITTERS!
TRY IT!
The best Purifier of the Blood!
A Pleasant Tonic!
A very Agreeable Drink!
Unsurpassed for acting safely 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. FAYRE, Proprietor,
TAYLOR & BENDEL, Sole Agents,
413, Clay St., San Francisco,
Jelly-bottle.

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. WADE, Sec'y.
Jacksonville, Feb. 8th, 1868. feb8-4f

Warren Lodge No. 10 A. F. & A. M.
HOLD their regular communications
on the Wednesday Evenings or preced-
ing the full moon, in JACKSONVILLE, OR-
EGON.
A. MARTIN, W. M.
C. 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 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 FRESE, Wholesale Druggist,
Sole Agent, 410 Clay street,
San Francisco.
July 14-ly

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.

God Bless You.
How sweetly fall those simple words
Upon the human heart.
When friends long bound by strongest ties
Are doomed by fate to part.
You sadly press the hand of those
Who thus in love caress you,
And soul responsive beats to soul,
In breathing out "God bless you."

"God bless you," ah! long months ago
I heard the mournful phrase,
When one whom I in childhood loved
Went from my dreamy gaze.
Now blinding tears fall thick and fast;
I mourn my long lost treasure,
While echoes of the heart bring back
The farewell prayer, "God bless you."

The mother sending forth her boy
To scenes untried and new,
Lips not a studied staid speech,
Nor murmurs out "adieu."
She sadly says, between her sobs,
"When'er misfortunes press you,
Come to thy mother, boy, come back."
Then sadly sighs "God bless you."

"God bless you," more of expressed
Than volumes without number,
Reveal we thus our trust in him,
Whose eyelids never slumber.
I ask in parting no long speech,
Drawled out in studied measure,
I only ask the dear old words,
So sweet—so sad—"God bless you."

Grant Analyzed.
A. D. Richardson, in his forthcoming
life of Gen. Grant, says:
"Some still see in him only the dar-
ling of fortune—energetic mediocrity,
with which he blundered into success.
I think such are misled by two of his
peculiar qualities:

"I. His unimaginativeness. When
he has nothing to say he says nothing.
In private he fills no interstices of con-
versation by remarks upon the weather,
or inquiries after the babies of his vis-
itor. In public he can make no
speeches simply of form or compliment;
and since the world cared to hear his
opinions on affairs his official position
has never allowed him to speak freely.
But in public, or private, when he has
anything to utter by tongue or pen, he
says it with extreme rapidity and clear-
ness, in terse, marrowy, idiomatic En-
glish. Even then he uses no rhetoric,
but presents in the plainest, homeliest
words. Napoleon's memorable sayings
are all of this order: "From these
summits forty centuries look down upon
you." "We will carry our victorious
eagles beyond the pillars of Hercules."
Grant's are the exact antipodes: "I
have no terms but unconditional sur-
render." "I propose to move immedi-
ately upon your works." "I shall fight
it out on this line if it takes all summer."
"I found the army like a balky horse."
"General Butler was bottled up." Said
the dramatic Corsican after the battle
of Austerlitz: "Soldiers, I am satisfied
with you. You have decorated your
eagles with immortal glory." Said the
matter-of-fact American to his shouting
men after Port Gibson: "Soldiers, I
thank you. That is all I can say.
You have done a good day's work to-
day, but you must do a better one to-
morrow." No shining rhetoric, no po-
etic gushes; only the simple, unadorned
fact.

"II. He is the most undramatic
of men. Scott was nicknamed by his en-
emies "Fuss and Feathers." Grant has
less fuss and fewer feathers than any
other public man of his day. He believes
with the Chinese proverb, that
"That which is is." He accepts things
just as he finds them, not troubling
himself about the 'Eternal Verities,
but doing promptly, thoroughly and
subordinately the duty which lies right
before him, however prosaic and dis-
agreeable. He acts his convictions in-
stead of talking them.

"He is utterly genuine and
guileless. He preserves in his high es-
tate the sweetness and simplicity of
his country boyhood. Altogether free

from cant, his lips obeying the teach-
ings of his mother, have uttered no
oath, been soiled by no coarseness.

He is a miracle of serenity and self
poise. During the terrors of Belmont,
when an aide, with pallid cheeks cried,
'Why, General, we are surrounded!'
there was no perceptible change in his
face or calm voice as he answered
'Then we will cut our way out.' Three
years later, as he read Lee's dispatch
proposing the surrender of the army of
Virginia, he was equally unmoved; no
elation shone in his face or sounded
in the ordinary tone in which he asked,
'Well, General Rawlins, how do you
think that will do?' Tried by both
extremes of fortune, and never disturb-
ed by either, he remains as simple and
unaffected to-day as in his years of pov-
erty and obscurity."

Letter from Curry County.

ELLENSBURG, OGN., JUNE 29, '68.
EDITOR SENTINEL.—Curry County
having maintained an unbroken front
for Unionism in the late contest has of
course a right to "crow" a little in a
modest way.

Letters of congratulatory from friends
in adjoining counties, have been receiv-
ed, and kindly "notices" from newspa-
pers, and doubles the Union men of
Oregon generally, feel toward us much
the same as those outspoken evidences
testify.

But it remained for our neighbors in
the adjoining county of Del Norte, Cal.
to really "do us proud" by the gift of
an elegant national flag. The Union
men of Crescent City, upon receipt of
the news of our election, called a meet-
ing and voted to send us a flag in hon-
or of our being the Banner County of
Oregon, and sent the same to us to-
gether with a letter expressive of their
kindly feelings, and of good Union
sentiments and the following Resolu-
tions:

Resolved, That this convention, on
behalf of the Union Republicans of
Del Norte County, present an Ameri-
can flag to the Union men of Curry
County Oregon as a token of our ap-
preciation of the glorious manner in
which they upheld the Union cause and
Union principles at their late election.

Resolved, That the Secretary be in-
structed to send the flag, together
with a letter expressive of the senti-
ments of this Convention.

Hereafter we of Curry County in-
tend changing the name of our county
to Banner County. * * *

**A Composition—By a very small
Boy.**

I don't like girls. Girls is different
from what boys is. Girls don't play
marbles, and also girls don't play hook-
ey. Girls sometimes get whipped, but
not so much as boys; their clothes
ain't so well suited for it; that is the
reason I suppose. I never sees no girl
play base ball, but they say they do
in Boston. There is plenty of girls in
Boston, and big organs. Last year
when I was young the teacher made
me set with the girls because I was
naughty. I eried. Big boys like girls
better than little boys. I went on a
sleigh ride one night with my sister
Nancy and Tom Sykes. Tom asked
me to look in the bottom of the sleigh
for his whip; while I was looking he
fired off a torpedo. I asked him if he
had any more torpedoes and he said no,
but he fired off another when I wasn't
looking. Girls don't like to have boys
kiss them. They always say "don't."
If they wasn't fools they would turn
their heads the other way, but they
never do that. I saw Tom kiss Nancy
once and I went and told my mother.
When a girl takes out her handkerchief
in the street to wipe her nose the young
men who earn their living by standing
in front of the St. Nicholas always
wipe their noses at the same time, if
they see her. Girls get married some-
times but not always. Those that
don't get married don't want to.
When they get married they have wed-
ding cake. I like wedding cake, but I
do not see any fun in getting married
—especially to a girl.

Why would the sea make a better
housekeeper than the earth? Because
the earth is exceedingly dirty and the
sea is very tidy.

Horatio Seymour.

From the Daily Oregonian.

This man, an ultra Copperhead, who
was repudiated by the great State of
New York for infidelity to the coun-
try in the agony of war, is the candi-
date of the reactionists and rebels for
President of the United States. He
was known during the struggle as one
of the numerous class who were in "fa-
vor of the war but opposed to its pro-
secution." His principles are precisely
those of Pendleton and Valandigham,
but he has more adroitness and plausibil-
ity than those Democratic champions.
Like them, he denied the constitutionality
of coercion, and like them he threw
every possible obstacle in the way of
prosecuting the war. We know it is
claimed by the "regenerated Democ-
racy" that when Governor of New York
in 1863 he hurried forward
troops to repel Lee's invasion of Penn-
sylvania; but there was an obvious
reason for this act of pretended patriot-
ism. So long as the field of war was the
region south of the Potomac Seymour
opposed every measure for the subju-
gation of the rebels, but when the con-
flict was transferred to the State of
Pennsylvania and Lee's army threaten-
ed Philadelphia, New York City and
the mansions of Governor Seymour, he
was compelled to act for the defence
of his State. This one instance of en-
forced patriotism is the only one which
can be named in Seymour's history.
So soon as Lee's army had been driven
back he immediately began again to op-
pose and hinder the efforts of the Na-
tional Government to put down the
rebellion. He tried to stop the draft,
and the riots of 1863 and the murder
of enrolling officers were the direct re-
sults of his policy. The mob relied on
him to stand between them and their
country, and he gave the most satisfac-
tory assurance to his bloody-handed
"friends." On the Fourth of July,
1863, while Grant and Meade were de-
livering the country by defeating, dis-
persing and capturing the armies of the
rebels, Horatio Seymour was desecrat-
ing the day by an inflammatory speech
against the Government for prosecut-
ing the war to the injury of the South-
ern people. The burden of his oration
was a malignant attack upon those
who were charged with upholding na-
tional authority, for urging on the war
to the discomfort and oppression of
the chivalrous Democracy of the South
who were in arms for the destruction
of the Union. Alluding to the draft,
he told the treasonable Copperheads
present that the National Executive
should be resisted in case his "usurpa-
tions" and "outrages" were persisted
in. A few days afterwards the riot
broke out as a direct result of Sey-
mour's incitations, and after it had raged
three or four days this model Govern-
or came down to the city, went into
the midst of the riotous mob, called
them his "friends" and "fellow-citizens,"
told them he was there "to show them
a test of his friendship," and assured
them that he had sent to Washington
"to have this draft suspended and stop-
ped!" The substance and meaning of
his speech was that "it would be right
to riot, and burn buildings, and hunt
negroes, and slaughter officers, if the
draft were to go on; but he would have
it stopped and given up. So go home
and keep the peace." There is not a
man in the Democratic party, not ex-
cepting Valandigham or any one else,
whose record has been so infamous and
vicious as that of Horatio Seymour.
He was nominated for the purpose of
making the electoral vote of New York
sure for the Democratic party by the
suffrages of his murdering "friends,"
the forty thousand "plug-uglies" of
New York City.

HORSEHEAD, JULY 6th, 1868.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—It seems as
though your Post Office has become de-
moralized in some way. Whether that
Soda Fountain does it or not I cannot
say, but one thing is evident, there is a
screw loose somewhere. We seldom
receive the SENTINEL at Applegate un-
til Thursday, and often not at all, while
the Oregonian and Sacramento Union
come regular, and nearly one third of
my letters directed to Jacksonville Ill.
are returned to me from the Dead Let-
ter Office, which is very trying to the
temper.

A. J. WATTS.

Mike Fink and the Bull.

Mike took a notion to go in swim-
ming, and had just got his clothes off,
when he saw Deacon Smith's bull mak-
ing at him—the bull was a vicious ani-
mal and had come near killing two or
three persons—consequently Mike felt
rather 'strange.' He didn't want to
call for help, for he was naked, and the
nearest place from whence assistance
could arrive was the meeting-house,
which was at the time filled with wor-
shippers, among whom was "the gal
Mike was paying his devotion to." So
he dodged the bull as he came at him,
and managed to catch him by the tail.
He was dragged round till nearly dead,
and when he thought he could hold on
no longer, he made up his mind he had
better 'holler.' And now we will let
him tell his own story:

"So looking at the matter in all its
bearing, I cum to the conclusion that I
had better let somebody know whar I
was. So I gin a yell louder than a lo-
comotive whistle, and it warn't long
til I seed the Deacon's two dogs a com-
ing down like as if they were seen
which could get there fast. I knowed
who they were after—they'd jine the
bull agin me, I war sartin, for they
war orfuly venomous and had a spite
agin me. So, says I, old brindle, as rid-
in is as cheap as walkin on this route
it you have no objections, I'll just take
a deck passage on that ere back o'yourn.
So I wasn't very long getting astride
him; then, if you'd bin thar, you'd
have sworn thar warn't nothin human
in thar ar miz, the sile flew so orfuly
as this critter and I rolled round the
field—one dog on the one side and one
on the other—trying to clinch my feet.
I prayed and cussed, and cussed and
prayed, until I couldn't tell which I
did at last—and neither warn't of no
use, they war so orfuly mixed up.
Well, I reckon I rid about half an hour
this way when old brindle thought it
war time to stop and take in a supply
of wind, and'cool off a little. So when
he got round to a tree that stood thar,
he naturally halted. So sez I old boy
you lose one passenger, sartin. So I
just clumb upon a branch, kalkerlatin
to roost thar till I starved, afore I'd be
rid round that ar way any longer. I
was makin tracks for the top of the tree
when I heard somethin makin an orful
buzzin over my head. I kinder looked
up, and if there warn't—well, thar's no
use of swearin now, but it war the
biggest hornet's nest ever bilt. You'll
'gin in' now, I reckon, Mike cause
there's no help for you. But an idea
struck me then, that I would stand a
heap better chance ridin the bull than
whar I was. Sez I, old teller, if
you'll hold on, I'll ride to the next
station, anyhow, let that be whar it
will. So I jist dropped aboard him
again, and looked aloft to see what I
had gained by changin quarters; and
gentlemen, I'm a liar if thar warn't
nigh half a bushel of the stingin var-
mints ready to pitch into me when the
word 'go' was gin. Well, I reckon
they got it, for all hands started for
our company. Some of 'em hit the
dogs, about a quart struck me and the
rest on brindle. This time the dogs
let off fast, dead bent for the old Dea-
con's, and as soon as old brindle and I
could get under way, we followed.
And as I war only a deck passenger
and had nothin to do with steerin the
craft, I swore if I had, we shouldn't
have run that channel, anyhow. But,
as I said afore, the dogs took the lead
—brindle and I next, and the hornets
drecky arter—the dogs yellin, brindle
bellerin, and the hornets buzzin and
stingin. I didn't say nothin for it
warn't no use. Well we got about
two hundred yards from the house, and
the deacon heard us and cum out. I seed
him hold up his hands and turn white.
I reckon he was a prayin then; for he
didn't expect to be called for so soon,
and it warn't long neither, afore the hull
congregation—men, women and chil-
dren cum out, and then all hands went
to yellin. None of 'em had the jist
notion that brindle and I belonged to this
world. I jist turned my head and
passed the hull congregation. I seed
the run would be up soon, for brindle
couldn't turn an inch from a fence that
stood ahead. Well, we reached the
fence, and I went ashore, over the old
critter's head, landin on the other side,
and lay thar stunned. It warn't long
afore some on 'em as war not scared,
cum runnin to see what I war, for all
hands kalkulated that the bull and I
belonged together. But when brindle
walked off by himself, they seed how
it war, and one of 'em said, 'Mike
Fink has got the wust of the scrimmage
once in his life!'

Gentlemen, from that day I dropped
the courtin business, and never spoke
to a gal since, and when my hunt is up
on this yearth, thar won't be any more
Finks, and its all owing to Deacon
Smith's brindle bull!