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 patriots—punishment for traitors.

FOR THE VICE PRESIDENCY,
SCHUYLER COLFAX,
OF INDIANA.

For Presidential Electors:
O. JACOBS, of Jackson.
WILSON BOWLBY, of Washington.
A. B. MEACHAM, of Union.

D. M. C. GAULT, - - - - - - - EDITOR.

SATURDAY MORNING, Aug. 1, 1868.

Too Much Crow.

Hurrah for Blair! said we to an old friend, of Democratic propensities, who had just come in from the mountains a day or two since—everybody's going for Blair. "What Blair?" asked our friend. We informed him that Frank Blair, of Old Missouri, was nominated by his party for Vice President. The sweat started in big drops on the old fellow's forehead, and he exclaimed: "Fire and wildcats!—Frank Blair! I'll be dog-ond if I ror for any such varmint." "Look a here," he continued, "I've been in mity tight places; I've eat dog and buzzard, and snake and mule meat, and I've fought agin the old flag, all for Democracy, and choked the wind out of many a nigger for the good of the party, but when it asks me to swallow crow on a weak stomach I can't near stand it." We explained that the dose was seasoned with the spiciest platform his party had ever got up; but all to no purpose. He threw down his hat, stamped on it and broke out again. "Darn your spice—crow's crow; stuff it with cayenne pepper and sneeze weed, and cook it in brimstone and you can't change its flavor, and there's a darnd sight too much crow in Frank Blair to suit me." We left him trying to straighten out his old hat and ejaculating "too much crow!—can stand snake and buzzard, but I come from Old Massoury, and I'll be dod rotted if I don't know Frank Blair too well to go him.

Democrats appear to be particularly vicious on Butler, as he had been an old line Democrat, and improved his opportunities by stealing only a few spoons. Had he remained in the party, stole mints, custom houses, arsenals, and as Dickens' "Fagan" would say, "have brought honor to the profession," Democracy would have worshiped him.

THE Democracy have recently sent on Thomas E. Younger "an intelligent, educated colored man, who recently worsted the Radical Judge Underwood, in a discussion," to Tennessee, where he is to "open tne eyes of the people of his race, who are being duped ed by the carpet-baggers and home radicals of that oppressed State." The Democracy are progressing.

REDUCE THE EXPENSES.—Should the Democracy get in power again, the military post at Fort Klamath is to be abandoned immediately, both as a necessary measure of retrenchment and because our Democratic friends are breaking themselves up by taking contracts at ruinous rates.

The Albany, Ogn., Democrat observes that a Democratic speaker in his neighborhood has been handling radical office-holders *without gloves*. He who could do likewise to Democratic office-holders must have an immense disregard for filth.

An exchange after exhausting its vocabulary of slang on the Republican party, says it is full of renegade Democrats; that is Democrats who would rather abandon a political party than assist in destroying their country.

County Orders in Linn county are at a discount of twenty-five per cent. Democrats having got into power, scrip-holders expect wholesale robbery, and are seized with a panic; who blames them?

A FRENCH physician who examined the statistics of the births of many countries states that one hundred and six boys are born to every one hundred girls, but more boys die before reaching one year than girls.

The estate of the late James Buchanan is valued at $300,000. Wonder if he accumulated it at *ten cents per day*?—the highest price he thought a laborer was worth.

OBLIGATIONS.—Messrs. Sutton & Stearns, of the City Drug Store, have placed on our table, the *Atlantic Monthly* for July for which they have our thanks.

The Senate have taken a recess until the first Monday in September.

Political Snobbery.

Since the purchase of the Democratic party by Belmont at the New York Convention, it is very laughable to see the obsequious ease with which they wear the livery of "old money bags." There has been a grand mistake made and the Democratic press is rushing forward with the declaration that "ninety per cent of the monied men at the State Capital are Democrats." The impression seems to have gained ground that the bloated aristocrats that grind out the marrow of the poor, were all in the ranks of the Radical party; but now it comes to light that ninety out of a hundred are Democrats. Facts bear out the assertions of the Democratic press, for it is notorious that the party that has claimed to be the friend of the poor man, was always antagonistic to his interests and aimed for the degradation instead of the elevation of labor. The city of Salem, where these monied snobs, who now wear the black and yellow livery of Ham and Shylock reside, is known to be largely Republican, and if ninety per cent of its monied population is Democratic, it is easy to see that Republican votes come from among the mechanics and intelligent laborers. Seymour himself was born an aristocrat, and inherited a princely fortune. Blair, who is to be second lieutenant of the poor man's party, is a wealthy, purse-proud beggar after office; and they and other "bloated bondholders" have just thrown their money bags into the scale, against the time-honored principles, and the latter have kicked the beam.

Henceforth, after such a declaration, we will hear no more of the aristocratic and grinding bondholders, as it has been found that so many of them are in the Democratic party; and our rebel friends will be forced to seek another electioneering hobby to ride.

OREGON FLOUR IN NEW YORK.—Mr. Gilbert of Vaughn's mill has shown us the "Special Market Report of California wheat and flour," issued June 9th, by James G. Weld, New York City. To show how Oregon brands of flour compare with other brands of "California flour," we quote from the report as follows:

	By sail via Cape Horn.	By steam'r via Isthmus
Oregon Imperial Mills	12¾a13	13 a13¼
" Standard "	13	13⅜
" Vaughn's "	12	13 a13¼
Cal. Golden Gate "	12¾a13	
" Santa Clara	12¾a13	
" Farmers' "	12 20a12½	12¼a12½
" National "		12¼a12½
" Pacific	12½	

The above are not all the brands quotod, but they sufficiently show how the Oregon brands of "California flour," stand in the New York market, as compared with the fancy brands of San Francisco. The highest quotation of California manufactures is $12½@$12¾. Salem mills, Oregon, is quoted at $13. Albany steam mills, $12¼@$12½ and $12½@$12¾. Thus it will be seen that we have one mill in this city, one at Milwaukie and one at Oregon City, either of which stand ahead of the very fanciest of the fancy mills of our big fancy sister, California. Is it not nearly time to begin quoting all Pacific coast flour, as "Oregon flour."

To the above, taken from the *Oregonian*, we can add that the quality of flour in this part of Oregon is second to none made anywhere, and all we need is the means of transportation to enable us to assist in supplying the Eastern market with an article equal to the best ever offered in it.

GOLD HILL.—One day this week, in company with Col. Drew, McQuade and Sam Bowden, an old Jackson Creek miner recently from the North, we paid a visit to the once famous Gold Hill or Ish lead. We found everything about the lead going to rack; from appearance no work, to amount to anything, has been done for six or eight years. The shafts have caved and filled up; the tunnels for the most part, are caved and blocked up at the mouth; and those that we could enter looked frightful, as the timbering seemed ready to fall in. The owners of this mine firmly believe that a rich deposit of gold will yet be found in Gold Hill. Yet to do this there will have to be much labor and money expended; and, from all we can see, there is no better course to pursue than to give some enterprising company an interest in the mine, in consideration that they thoroughly prospect it. For, as it now lays, it does no one any good, and if it was thoroughly prospected and still found to be worthless, the owners need not spend any more time or money in the enterprise, while if rich pay is struck it would be a benefit to the proprietors to know of its existence as soon as possible.

The Jewish Vote.

Democracy seems to delight in the devilish work of exciting and fostering predjudice. The Democratic press throughout the country are as buisy as the Devil in a gale of wind, fomenting the predjudices of the Jewish race against General Grant. It is claimed that the solid Jewish vote will be thrown against him, on account of his sweeping order which expelled a band of Hebrew spies from within the union lines, at a time when the fate of the Government hung trembling and dependent upon the successful operations of our armies. It is quite probable that the continued appeals to the predjudice of that race of people will draw many votes from Grant, but by no means certain that their vote will be solid against him. If it should be so—if a public man is to be proscribed for doing his duty, by any particular class of citizens, it is the very reason why he should be supported by other classes, whose sense of justice and right is greater. It is not because Grant expelled the Jewish traders, who were notoriously carrying information to the enemy, from within his lines, that Democrats find fault; but because he did his duty like a true man and deprived the rebels of their services. If the Jews are to join the Democracy and vote against Grant for this reason also, let them go. The Union party is one of principle, not of expediency. It appeals to the justice and reason; not the predjudices and passions of the people, and cannot afford to cater to the whims of any class of citizens; it is left for Democracy to descend to such unworthy practices and if they can win at it they are welcome.

CHINESE CELEBRATION.—On Tuesday last the whole China population of the county congregated in Jacksonville, to the number, we should judge, of about 400. The occasion of their meeting was to pay honors or perform some religious ceremony over the graves of their dead. About 10½ o'clock A. M., they formed in a procession led by two wagons drawing their music, and a third containing their "offerings." Their music was that performed on horns, drums, gongs and cymbals making a harsh and discordant noise, having as its chief merit the greatest volume of sound possible to be obtained. After arriving at the grave amid the blowing of horns and beating of gongs and drums, the offerings were unloaded and placed in front of the graves. These were, first two roasted hogs, that would weigh about a hundred pounds apiece, placed on large wooden platters, and set so the head was nearest the grave, and also toward the sun. Whether this was design or accident we cannot now determine. Around the hogs, but on the platters, were placed numbers of chickens, plates of rice, eggs &c. Behind the hogs, about 3 feet distant, was spread mats, upon which the priest officiated, and after him the whole Chinese congregation. The ceremony was entirely pantomime, there being no words spoken. The priest fell down upon his knees and bowed on the ground three times, then taking small cups, which were filled with brandy by attendants, from small teapots, that would hold about half pint, he would raise them up a few times and motion toward the hogs, then strew the contents on the ground. He would then bow again, then stand on his feet and bow. After the chief man had concluded his ceremonies he gave way to others who came in pairs and trios until all had bowed before the hogs. The women were the last to pay their respects to the departed. While these bowing ceremonies were going on, a bonfire was kindled in the rear out of bales of China paper of various color, and a short distance in another direction a continual snapping of firecrackers was kept up, so that a dense and suffocating smoke floated over the crowd. At the end, the platters containing the hogs were loaded into the wagons, and the procession marched back to town, to have, as we were informed, a feast on the carcasses of the blessed(?) hogs.

SURVEYING.—The County Surveyor, Mr. J. S. Howard, will commence the survey of a road to Lost River on Monday, by order of the County Commissioners. The road will commence at the Hill place south of Ashland and run by way of Soda Springs to Lost River gap, a distance of probably, seventy-five miles.

RETURNING.—DR. Jesse Robinson, who has been on a visit to Washington, will be at home to-morrow, having returned overland via. Fort Boise and Portland.

Communicated.

The County Hospital.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—The communication of "Observer," in last week's SENTINEL, suits me exactly, and struck the nail right on the head. I don't hear anybody grumble about taxes (except the editor of the *Reville, who don't pay any*,) as long as they are satisfied that the tax is rightly applied. To my thinking it would be preferable to increase the Hospital tax and secure the services of a competent physician than to have the poor die from inattention, or have this community bear the burden of sending them away for medical treatment, by private subscription after paying Hospital tax. On one occasion a subscription was actually collected by the county physician himself for a sick man, in order to get him off his hands, when he had been paid by the county for taking care of him. Next Tuesday the contract is to be let again, by our honorable Board of Commissioners, and myself and many others are waiting with some interest to see how they will perform. The Dr. now in charge boasts that he has got one of the commissioners "dead in the door," and as the other has declared himself in favor of competency rather than cheapness, and as the County Judge will have the casting vote, the community will hold him responsible for the action of the board, whether it is good or bad. As a citizen and tax payer I am somewhat interested in this matter. I want to know if a public official can be bought for a few day's board, and if another is too much afraid of his political shadow to afford to do right. I can tell them one thing certain, if they do not know it already—that is, that there is a strong current of public opinion against having the county sick neglected because it is done cheap; and if another poor fellow is suffered to die like a dog, the board will be held responsible. They are not obliged by law to give the contract to the lowest bidder. If they were, men could be found to take it at half the present rate, because they would never have a patient. But they are expected to use their judgment without favor, and see that poor people who are thrown on the charity of the county, are treated like Christians, and get not only good medical attendance but attendance of a careful steward also, at reasonable compensation. This is all from TAX PAYER.

THE SOLDIERS' VOW.—At the ceremony of decorating the soldiers' graves in St. Louis, Gen. Carl Schurtz concluded his oration with the following splendid passage:

Then, in the awful presence of these eleven thousand graves, let us pronounce this vow: By every drop of blood that has been shed in the great struggle; by every moan and sigh of the wounded and dying; by every tear that has moistened the pale cheek of mother, widow and orphan; by the terrors of death that swept over our battle fields, and haunted the beds of agony in our hospitals—here we record the sacred promise that these men shall not have died in vain; that no prejudice shall move us from our purpose; that no obsticle, ever so formidable, shall make us falter in our resolve; that we will not rest until we can crown their graves with the monument of the final victory of the right, until the great American Republic, one and indivisible, is firmly grounded upon impartial justice and the equal rights of all. Yes, marching on with the van of the grand Army of liberty, hovering over our banners as they advance for new struggles, quickening our resolution with their inspiring presence, striking confusion into the hearts of our enemies, and overwhelming those who have proved faithless with the deep damnation of their treachery; so we will march on together—on and on, united, fearless, irresistible, until the grand consumation is reached, so that when we lay down our heads mankind may bless us, as we now bless those who have preceded us.

INSECT WAR.—A hive of bees belonging to Mr. Dowell were attacked by a neighboring hive this week, and from appearances the hive assaulted were whipped, as we see great numbers of dead bees about the hive, as well as the remains of the honey-comb scattered about the premises.

SPARKLING AND BRIGHT.—Mr. Stearns rushed furiously into our office one day this week, and drew a half dozen soda bottles; but we did not draw the corks—guess not. From the way our nose felt, the cork must have left the bottle itself. Go and get a half dozen and try em.

The Eastern Press on the New York Democratic Convention.

THE NEW YORK "HERALD" DENOUNCES THE NOMINATION.

The New York *Herald*, which has been bitterly opposed to Gen. Grant, gives the following welcome to the Tammy ticket:

The die is cast. The Democratic Convention has declared that our next President shall be Gen. Grant. There was a splendid opportunity offered this Convention, in the nomination of Chief Justice Chase, to carry off the balance of power from the Republican camp, North and South, East and West, and to inaugurate, in the approaching Presidential election, a substantial and durable Conservative revolution. The advantages of this nomination were at once appreciated by the Democratic masses and independent thinking men of the party in the agitation of his name as the Democratic candidate for the crisis, and they were enthusiastic in the cause of Chase; but the party judges of this Tammy Hall Convention had a different game to play. So far as the New York politicians are concerned, this game was fully disclosed in the Herald of Sunday last. In reference to the mock declination of Horatio Seymour, the old fable of the mountain in labor has been fully realized, and the delivery is a treacherous mouse of the Democratic Presidential candidate against the conquerers of the rebellion. Seymour against Grant in 1868 amounts to a surrender of disbanding of the Democratic party. The ticket of McClellan against Lincoln was a strong ticket compared with this of Seymour against Grant. It has not the prestige of the ticket in 1862. Indeed, Mr. Seymour was elected Govenor, but it was on the platform of vigorous prosecution of the war. In 1863 he returned to his idols of the Copperhead faith, and there he would have remained, but for the defection of the Republicans and their divisions on the State elections of last year. Now, as in the capital and all the foothold gained by Democrats have been thrown away and lost, and the battle of 1864 is revived, with some changes, to be sure, but as against Seymour, they are all in favor of Grant. There is nothing in Seymour, nothing in his platform, that will bring a single recruit to the Democratic party; but everything to rally the whole floating vote of the United States, with all the Conservative Republicans, around the glorious banner of Grant.

It is supposed by his friends and political trainers, that Seymour is at least good for New York, with its 50,000 Democratic majority of last fall. That majority, however, was the delusive result of Republican disaffections and dissensions, which only the nomination of Chase as the Democratic candidate could have turned to substantial advantage. In this campaign, Seymour against Grant will bring all the Republicans into line, and the result will be another political reaction, which will give New York to Grant by 20,000, 30,000 or 40,000 majority.

We can give no countenance to this movement of the Democratic party. The movements of the age are progressive, and we must go with them. All the world is going forward, except our Democratic party. It is behind Austria, Russia and Turkey, for they all recognize the necessity of shaping the policy to the pressure of living events. Seymour is behind the age, and Blair, as a soldier on this ticket, makes mockery of the combination. Grant and Coltax against such a ticket will sweep the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific, because the blockheads of the Democratic party will have it that we are still living under the *regime* of poor Pierce and Buchanan.

THE NEW YORK "JOURNAN OF COMMERCE" SPEAKS ITS MIND.

The New York *Journal of Commerce*, the oldest Democratic paper in New York city, does not hesitate to speak its mind on the Democratic Platform:

This is out and out repudiation of a solemn obligation, as we understand it, to pay all the bonded debts in gold. On the question of repudiation the Democrats are boldly committed to the baser alternative, and will reach the main advantage where their heresy is fondly cherished. There is no excuse for such a proposition. It is both wicked and disgraceful. The authors know very well that the money was barrowed with the express understanding that it was to be repaid in coin, and that anything short of this is repudiation of a solemn covenant. Gov. Seymour has always warmly insisted on the obligation to pay the bonds in gold. The platform is the very opposite to his well-known views. How the two are to be reconciled it is not for us to decide.

The latest style of collar is the "Belmont." It is very fashionable just now among the plow-holding Democracy, nearly every one of whom wear it.

Last Call.

THOSE knowing themselves indebted to the late firm of Bradbury & Wade *must* come forward and settle such accounts. It has been a long time since the bills were made, and they must now be settled. Actions at law will be commenced against all parties whose accounts are not settled at the end of thirty days.

JAS. T. GLENN, Trustee.
Per D. M. C. GAULT. July 17th, '68.
jul18m1

S.T-1860-X.

A great French Physician says: "More than half of the disease in the world comes from neglect to fortify the system against changes of climate, weather and food. The great secret of health is to keep the condition of the Stomach and Blood regular and uniform, so that changes from Heat to Cold, from Dry to Damp, ect., cannot upset the machinery of the body, and breed disease."

Now, it is a fact, positive and well-known, that there is no such bulwark and assistant for the Stomach as

PLANTATION BITTER.

This splendid Tonic is now used by all classes of people for every symptom of a "Stomach out of order."

The secret of it is this: Plantation Bitters are certain to correct the juices of the Stomach, set all its machinery at work, and enable it to resist and throw off the approaching danger. The tendency of the operations of Nature is always towards a cure; all she needs is a little assistance at the proper time. How much more reasonable and sensible it is to help her along with a gentle, yet powerful Tonic, than to deluge and weaken and defeat her curative processes with poisonous drugs and fiery mixtures, which only stupefy and plant the seeds of disease and death.

Important Certificates.

"* * * I owe much to you, for I verily believe the Plantation Bitters have saved my life.
REV. W. H. WAGGONER, Madrid, N. Y."

"* * * Then will send me two bottles more of the Plantation Bitters. My wife has been greatly benifited by their use. Thy friend, A. CURRIE, Philadelphia, Pa."

"* * * I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching. * * * The Plantation Bitters have cured me.
REV. J. S. CATHORN, Rochester, N. Y."

"* * * * I have given the Plantation Bitters to hundreds of our disabled soldiers with the most astonishing effect.
G. W. D. ANDREWS,
Superintendent Soldiers' Home, Cincinnati, O."

The Plantation Bitters make the weak strong; the languid brilliant, and are exhausted Nature's great restorer. The public may rest assured that in no case will the perfectly pure standard of the PLANTATION BITTERS be departed from. Every bottle bears the fac-simile of our signature on a steel plate engraving, or it cannot be genuine.

Any person pretending to sell PLANTATION BITTERS in bulk or by the gallon, is a swindler and imposter. Beware of refilled bottles. See that our Private Stamp is UNMUTILATED over every cork.

Sold by all Druggist, 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.

FLEAS.

Lyon's Magnetic Insect Powder is sure and certan death to everything of the Insect species—Fleas, Roaches, Mosquitoes, Ants, Bugs,

IT KILLS INSTANTLY.

What is peculiarly surprising in regard to to this article is, that notwithstanding its instant death to insects, it is perfectly harmless to mankind and domestic animals. It can be inhaled or eaten with impunity. It bears the testimony of eminent distinguished chemists that it is

FREE FROM POISON.

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

Its reputation is well known. It is easily and readily used—directions accompany 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 and dealers on the Pacific coast.

MEXICAN
MUSTANG
LINIMENT.

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

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

RHEUMATISM, SORE THROAT,
STIFF WEAK JOINTS, BURNS,
BRUISES, EAR ACHE,
SPRAINS, SWELLINGS,
FRESH CUTS OR WOUNDS

Or any other complaints requiring an external application.

FOR HORSES

It is an indispensiable and valuable remedy in all cases of Spavin, Splint, Ring-Bone, Wind Galls, Bruises, Strains, &c.

It should be kept in every house, camp, and stable. Accidents will occur. Promptness is efficacy.

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

An effort has been made to counterfeit it with a cheap stone plate lable. Look closely!

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

Change of Firm.

I HEREBY announce to my old patrons, and the public generally, that I have disposed of my Saddle and Harness Shop, in Jacksonville, to Messrs. Miller & Co., who will continue the business at the same stand. While thanking the public for the liberal patronage extended to me in the past, I bespeak the continuance of the same to the new firm, who will be able to give entire satisfaction to all who may wish new work or repairing done.

In this connection I would request all who may be indebted to me to come forward and adjust their accounts, as I desire to settle my business here. H. JUDGE.

Jacksonville, July 22d, 1868.

In assuming the business of carrying on a Saddle and Harness Shop in Jacksonville, it will be our constant aim to allow none but first class work to go out of our factory, and we hope, by a close and continued application to business, to warrant a continuance of the same liberal patronage given to Mr. Judge.

JOHN MILLER & CO.
Jacksonville, July 22th, 1868. jul25w3

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST!!

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFER FOR sale at unprecedently low prices

OHIO and BUCKEYE Reaper and Mower; Self and Hand rake;
McCORMACK'S Reaper and Mower;
2 and 4-horse Self and Hand-rake;
HAINES' Improved Illinois Headers;
PITTS' Improved 36-Horse Separator;
PITTS' Improved 12-Horse Powers;
BALL'S Improved Tornado Separator;
Seed-Sowers, Cultivators, Plows, &c., of a recent importation, and most approved style make. Farmers will do well to call before purchasing elsewhere.

KNAPP & GRANT,
310 Washington Street,
San Francisco.
May 16th, 1868. m16-m3