

Oregon Sentinel.

VOL. XIII.

JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1868.

NO. 47

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.

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 at E. F. Dowell's office,
on the East side 3d Street, Jacksonville, nov21f

E. F. DOWELL, E. B. WATSON.
DOWELL & WATSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Jacksonville, Oregon.

D. L. WATSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Empire City, Coos County, Ogn.

Warren Lodge No. 10, A. F. & A. M.
HOLD their regular communications
on the Wednesday evenings or preced-
ing the full moon, in JACKSONVILLE, ORE-
GON. A. MARTIN, W. M.
C. W. SAVAGE, Sec'y.

Notice.
THE books and accounts of the SENTINEL ARE
in the hands of Mr. E. B. Watson. Those
indebted will please call and pay their ac-
counts. B. F. DOWELL.

**Teams Wanted for Camp
Warner.**
ON and after the first day of October, 1868,
the undersigned have determined to sell
for cash exclusively—except upon special con-
tract. Those indebted to the firm most pos-
sively pay up, as all accounts will be closed Oc-
tober 1st. GLENN DRUM & CO.
sept21f

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.
On hand, direct from France, Calif & Kip,
Domestic Leather, Boot Legs, etc.
JOHN G. HEIN, JOHN FAYRE, JOHN BRAY,
New York, Paris, San Francisco,
Address: HEIN & BRAY, San Francisco
416 Battery Street

EL DORADO,
S. E. Cor. Cal. & Ogn. Sts. Jacksonville, O.
S. M. FARREN.

ATTENTION FARMERS
Gang Plows.
I HAVE purchased the patent right of Jack-
son and Josephine counties, for the celebra-
ted Piel GANG PLOW, and am now
prepared to fill orders, and will guarantee that
this plow will do better work with less power,
and give more satisfaction than any yet offered
to the farmers of southern Oregon. Plows
manufactured in ever respect, and all kinds of
blacksmithing done at ten per cent. discount
for cash. oct10m3 P. DONEGAN.

FUN FOR FUNNY FOLKS.—The AMERI-
CAN WIT, 50 cents a year. Address
"AMERICAN WIT" CO., 59 Cedar street,
N. Y. P. O. Box 5693.

FRACOONS.
I HAVE for sale near Ashland, a few pairs of
partridges in splendid condition. These beau-
tiful birds are the only ones in Oregon, and to
persons applying soon, bargains are offered.
They will be sold either in pairs or in triplis.
oct28m4 W. C. MYER.

NOTICE.
I HEREBY give notice that my notes and ac-
counts have been placed in the hands of
Dowell & Watson for collection. W. C. GREENMAN.

WE WANT EVERYBODY TO SUBSCRIBE
TO THE AMERICAN WIT, 50 cents a year.
Address "AMERICAN WIT" CO., 59 Cedar
street, N. Y. P. O. Box 5693.

LAUGH WHILE YOU LIVE, AND TAKE
THE AMERICAN WIT, one year 50 cents.
Address "AMERICAN WIT" CO., 59 Cedar
street, N. Y. P. O. Box 5693.

THE OREGON SENTINEL.

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OFFICE, CORNER 'C' & THIRD STREETS.
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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.

The Mosquito Hunt.

A PARODY.
Not a sound was heard but a terrible hum,
As around the chamber we hurried.
In search of the mosquito, whose trumpet and drum
Our delectable slumbers had worried.

We sought it darkly at the dead of night,
Our coverlet carefully turning,
By the struggling moonbeam's misty light,
And our candle dimly burning.

No useless garment confined our breast,
But in simple night dress and slippers,
We wandered about like spirits distressed,
On the sails of piratical skippers.

Short and few were the words we let fall,
Lest the sounds should disturb the mosquito,
But we steadfastly gazed on the whitewashed wall,
And thought how we had been str. out!

But half an hour seemed to elapse
Ere we met with the wretch that had bit us,
And raising our boots gave some terrible claps,
And made the mosquito quiver.

Quietly and gladly we turned from the dead,
And left him all smothered and gory;
We blew out the candle and popped into bed,
Determined to tell you the story.

Progress—A Thought.

Onward is the order of nature! It
is written on the streams as they flow,
and the planets as they roll! Onward
is the order of intelligence. What was
man—what is he?

He stood upon the beautiful earth a
savage. The mighty energies, and attri-
butes of his spiritual nature were en-
closed within him, for time had not un-
locked the casket. The perceptions of
his senses were his guides of thought.

The howl of the wind through the
branches of the forest, had to him, for
he could not trace the sound, a myste-
rious agency; and in the quivering of
the leaves, he recognized the finger of
God! The blue concave above him
was a mighty and solid arch; and he
saw the light and felt the heat of the
great ball of fire that came up on the
one side, and went down on the other,
and there he worshipped! There was a
spirit in the consuming fire that
burned upon his hearthstone. The
thunder came; and the thunder was
the rolling of chariot wheels of offen-
ded deities, and the lightning the
dreadful weapon of their wrath—and
he knelt before the altar he had reared
to the invisible God beyond the won-
derful arch that spanned his sight. He
stood by outstretching waters; and it
was the might of dread and adorable
spirits that lifted the huge waves, till
their white-capped crests seemed to
dash against the sky, twinkling stars
were the lamps of heaven?

What is man? A portion of Time
has mingled with Eternity, and the cas-
ket is unlocked. Man rides upon the
wings of the wind, and it is his minis-
ter. He hears its howl, and sees the
quivering of the leaves, and smiles un-
moved, at his triumph. Like a scroll
hath he moved back that blue concave,
and surveyed with mental vision, the
far reaches of infinity. He hath meas-
ured the light and the heat, and he
tellecth of that great ball of fire, whence
it cometh and whether it goeth on its
majestic round. The consuming fire
obayeth his command; and there is to
him a pleasure in the voice of the
thunder, and the flash of the lightning,
for he knoweth them. He careereth
the roaring waves; and those twink-
ling stars are, indeed, the lamps of
heaven; for they are like the great
ball of fire, though far—far removed,
and light the Universe!

Correspondence:

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Having spent
three days in the Siskiyou Moun-
tains, east and south-east of Ashland,
examining its passes and surveying a
route for a Railroad, we would respec-
tfully submit the following report:
Altitude being one of the objects
of the expedition, we obtained of Judge
Tolman, enroute for the field of explora-
tion, the height of the Toll Road Pass,
and also that of the Mountain House
at the foot of the mountain, taken, per-
haps from the Survey of Lieut. Will-
iamson in 1855 or 1856. The eleva-
tion of the former we found to be 4,580
feet, and that of the latter 2,231 feet.

Having determined in our own mind
through the representation of numer-
ous individuals, that the Emigrant
Road Pass was the Pass, we determin-
ed first to make its ascent, establish
its elevation and explore its approach-
es. Its elevation we found by level-
ing, to be about the same—perhaps a
little higher than the Toll Road Pass,
while the approaches were rugged and
uninviting, though we think not by
any means insurmountable. It was
now the opinion of Judge Tolman, who
had accompanied us thus far, as also
that of ourselves, that the Dead Indian
Passes were more practicable, and
thither we directed our steps, conclud-
ing as we did so that the better plan
was to survey the route as we went.

So taking Shepherd's place, at the low-
er crossing of Emigrant Creek, on the
Emigrant Road and two miles below
the Soda Springs, which is about the
same elevation as the Mountain House
(2,231 feet), as the initial or starting
point, we ran up Emigrant Creek to its
forks, in a south-easterly direction.

Then turning in a north-easterly direc-
tion we continue the survey around the
west side of the mountain, overlooking
nearly all of the Bear Creek and Rogue
River Valleys, to Grubb's Dead Indian
Pass, a distance of 25 miles, and an
elevation of 4,600 feet; grade 94:76 feet
to the mile. Then continuing in a
north-westerly direction, we reach Con-
dry's Pass, a distance of thirty miles
from starting point, and at an elevation
of 4,500 feet; grade to the mile, 75:19
feet. Of the route surveyed we would
represent that though for the most part
a steep side hill, it is nevertheless gen-
erally smooth, and presents but little
obstructions to the spade, except in the
timbered portions, which comprise,
perhaps, about one-fourth of the dis-
tance. In regard to curvature we
would represent that it is almost whol-
ly composed of curves, the shortest
of which, however need not have a radius
of less than five or six hundred feet.

In regard to timber for ties and trussel
work, and stone for masonry, there will
be found to be plenty for all such pur-
poses—better still in Grubb's Pass, by
the construction of a tunnel a half mile
in length through a white chalky sub-
stance, easily cut with a knife, the eleva-
tion may be reduced three or four
hundred feet. It is our opinion that
this is the best route to be found for
the exit of a Railroad from this valley.

Other persons, however, whose opin-
ions are entitled to respect, think dif-
ferently, and we shall be but too happy
if they shall succeed in finding any-
thing more inviting to the enterprising
Railroad builders. In making this sur-
vey, after entering what is called the
cove, on Walker's Creek, we discover-
ed to the south-east a deep cut through
the crest, or rim of the cove, leading
back toward the Emigrant Pass, and
through which the road could doubt-
less be easily engineered to the said
pass; and Mr. Songer informs us that
just beyond this pass through the cove
crest, near the head of what is called
Samson Creek, there is another pass
through the main mountain, that is
much lower than any of the others.

If that be true this is the particular
spot we ought to have seen, and the
very place the road ought to go.—
While Mr. Coyle contended that to the
south of the Emigrant Pass is a lower
one than any one yet examined, with
favorable approaches. So while we
have two that we know to be eminent-
ly practicable, fortune has favored us
with a goodly number of Passes from
which to choose. But besides all these,
there is still another one somewhat
obscured from us Bear Creek people,
that comes in for its share of merit.

It is claimed by some that by following
up some one of the Butte Creek tribu-

aries, Antelope for instance, the summit
of the Dead Indian country be reached
without ascending so high by several
hundred feet, as on any of the other
routes. We hope this is true, for what
we want is a pass sufficiently low, not
only to attract attention, but to com-
mand it; and we hope the people of
that country will lose no time in mak-
ing the survey, and report upon the
route.

A profile of the route surveyed will
be made out in due time.

RECAPITULATION.
Elevation of Emigrant Creek Pass 4,580
" of Grubb's Dead Indian Pass 4,600
" of Condry's " " 4,500
" of Shepherd's, Emigrant Creek 2,231
Distance from Shepherd's to Grubb's
Pass 25 miles; grade 94:76 feet to the
mile. Distance from Shepherd's to
Condry's Pass 30 miles; grade 75:19
feet to the mile.

B. F. MYER,
A. G. ROCKFELLOW,
"Surveyors.
Ashland, Ogn., Nov. 11th, 1868.

SENSELESS.—We copy the following
extract from the Corinth (Miss.) News,
a well known Democratic sheet:

We venture the assertion (which we
conceive to be almost certain), that in
the event of Grant's election, he will
prove one of the wisest and most char-
itable Presidents we have had. He is
no extremist. We have no reason to
believe but that he will act honestly
and justly by the South, and will use
his immense power and influence in
restoring peace and prosperity to the
whole country. We will be reconstruc-

ted on the Congressional plan; out if
we act wisely, a just and honorable re-
construction to all can take place. We
expect to live and die in the South,
and of course desire its prosperity; and,
as such, feel no hesitancy in saying
that we are willing to risk General
Grant as Chief Magistrate of this great
country for the next four years, and do
not doubt but that a majority of our peo-
ple will feel as we do in less than a
twelvemonth, although their prejudices
may prevent them at present from be-
lieving so.

Oregon Election Returns.
Herewith is presented a full abstract
of the election returns, as counted
at the Secretary of State's office, on
Wednesday the 2d inst.

COUNTIES Grant Seymour, Maj's.

	G.	S.
Benton.....	586	549
Baker.....	335	497
Clackamas.....	674	592
Clatsop.....	129	95
Coos.....	228	162
Curry.....	83	35
Columbia.....	80	109
Douglas.....	754	648
Grant.....	343	355
Jackson.....	537	768
Josephine.....	158	191
Lane.....	659	775
Linn.....	1006	1230
Marion.....	1534	1014
Multnomah.....	1281	1162
Folk.....	570	558
Tillamook.....	64	39
Umatilla.....	313	557
Union.....	300	559
Washington.....	507	315
Wasco.....	255	354
Yamhill.....	626	556
Total.....	10961	11725
Total vote cast, 22086; Seymour's majority 164	1258	1422

MR. SEWARD'S MARRIAGE.—A cor-
respondent of the Cincinnati Commer-
cial in alluding to the approaching
marriage of William H. Seward, says:
"Mr Seward's marriage is fully an-
nounced. His bride is to be Miss Olive
—, a lady above twenty-five or twen-
ty-seven years of age. She is noted
here for her stately figure, large and
almost masculine in her height and
fullness. Her eyes are dark and her
intelligence is remarkable. She will
probably make the most agreeable la-
dy in Washington society that we have
had since Mrs. Madison. She hails
from Chataqua county, New York,
where Seward lived at one time, about
twelve years before she was born, and
a year before he became Governor of
the Commonwealth. He is lonely in
his great establishments here and at
Auburn, and being an amiable, sport-
ive, frisky, foxy and intoxicating man
of fame and place, who would not mar-
ry him that was ambitious and the
daughter of a politician? This mar-
riage is endorsed by both families, and
by Mr. Seward's mother-in-law, who
called the young bridegroom to her
bed-side and bade him be happy. So
says the country that he has served
so well and helped so large to civilize."

Why is a out like a surgeon?—Be-
cause they both mow-till-late.

The Oakland Transcript says: "We
understand that petitions praying Gen.
Grant to appoint ex-Senator Conness to
a position in his Cabinet, are being
circulated in this county and else-
where." There are plenty of better
qualified men on this coast for the po-
sition, who possess superior statesman-
ship and more sterling ability for the
head of a department. For our part
we prefer Sargent, Cole, Judge Will-
iams of Oregon, and many others of the
same standard, whom we know are not
disposed to be merely crafty politi-
cians, and do not countenance any such
influence as petitioning for a Cabinet
office.—Yreka Journal.

FRIENDSHIP.—All attachments sub-
side after a time, but such as are found-
ed on the solid basis of congenial tastes,
dispositions, and pursuits. There is no
affection so sweet as friendship be-
tween a man and a woman. It has all
the tenderness of love without any of
its sensuality. We look back with en-
vish on many things, but on none
with such bitterness of heart as on the
unkindness of those who were once
kind. Real friendship is no common
blessing. Love is but a more genial
modification of selfishness. When its
objects ceases to give pleasurable sen-
sations, love takes its rapid flight; but
friendship, sublime friendship, outlives
deformity, age, and disease.

The Unionist says: Camp Logan,
a military post established by Col. Ge-
B. Currey in 1864, about 20 miles
south-east of Carson City, has been
abandoned recently by military order
from headquarters. The officers and
troops there stationed, have been as-
signed to duty elsewhere. The Snake
Indians, who formerly infested that
country, on the head waters of John
Day river, have all disappeared, and
there is no longer any necessity for
maintaining a fort and a force to take
care of it.

THE DIFFERENT KINDS.—A young
lady—a sensible girl—gives the follow-
ing catalogue of the different kinds of
love: "The sweetest, a mother's love;
the longest, a brother's love; the strong-
est, a woman's love; the dearest a
man's love; and the sweetest, longest,
strongest dearest love, the love of a
bonnet."

At Columbia City (Ind.) Gen. Grant
said to a crowd who waited upon him:
"You have heard so much speech
making lately that I presume you are
tired of it. You have done the talking
now I propose to do the work!" These
words from such a man as Grant were
regarded by every man who heard them
as deeply significant.

The Roseburg Ensign says: A party
of fishermen from this place, at one haul
with a seine last week, caught about a
thousand pounds of fish, salmon and
trout. They fish in the North Umpqua
river, about five miles north of here.

The Roseburg Ensign learns from a
gentleman from Coos bay, that they
are still sanguine in regard to the Coos
Bay road to that place, and are deter-
mined to finish it next summer. This
valley needs that road and will help in
the construction of it.

Columbus, Kentucky, is a hard place.
An old farmer who had been badly
swindled there, said of it: "If the
angel Gabriel happens to light at Col-
umbus, there'll be no resurrection, for
they'll swindle him out of his trumpet
before he can make a toot!"

Henry Kingsler says that "French
people begin their preparation for the
day's dinner the moment they get out
of bed, while English people, on the
other hand, put it off to the last minute,
and then begin to fry and boil in a
trantic manner."

A modest young lady, who was a pas-
senger on board a packet ship, it is
said, sprang overboard on hearing the
captain, during a storm, order the mate
to "haul down the sheets."

"A veteran student of human nature"
says, "if one wants a flirt, take a brun-
nette; if one wants a cook, take a blon-
de. If one wants a wife, take neither."

An old bachelor thinks the trails of
ladies, dresses infernal machines, from
the fact that a blow up took place di-
rectly after he put his foot on one.

What is the difference between edi-
torial and matrimonial experience? In
the former the devil cries for "copy,"
and in the latter the "copy" cries like
the devil.

Why do honest ducks dip their heads
under water? To liquidate their little
bills, of course.