# THE OREGON SENTINEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, Feb. 27, 1869.


## Aristocracy Beyond the Grave.

At best, the pretentious assumptions of humanity are weak and puerile, but when men try to carry the distinctions of life beyond the grave, it betokens the weakness of insanity. A Cemetary Association in this State have just specified in their articles of incorporation, that none but the *white race* shall have burial within their grounds; and when we reflect on the uncertain tenure of life, it brings a pitying smile.

Do these narrow-minded clods imagine that the grass will grow greener or the flowers bloom fairer over them, because fed only by the flesh and marrow of the Caucasian race? O! Vain hope. Do they dream that their rest will be more quiet because their paltry dust is not in danger of contact with the dust of another being that God in his wisdom has not made like them? O! sad delusion. Draw social lines ever so sharply on this side of the grave, beyond it, it matters not, they are swept away like cob webs and in the silent republic of the dead, all men are equal! Is it not so? Does it matter to the worms that their feast is wrapped in royal purple or the rags of a beggar? Do they turn aside from the narrow cell because its tenant was once consecrated at the shrine of beauty? Do they spare the hollow scull that was once the seat of learning or of genius? Do they feast alone on the lowly and humble of earth and respect the dust of the dominant race? No! They are the levelers who know not the distinction of race, or color, or social condition. Where they hold wassail, is gathered together the powerful of the earth—the weak and the strong, the sage and the clown; and to them they are but its dust, nothing more! But who dares to say that far beyond the tomb there will not be distinctions—drawn by no earthly hand? When the spirit rises, [illegible] earthly dross—effulgent in the robes of immortality, who knows that our black and despised brother, denied sepulture among us, may not be made whiter than those who have scorned him? Who can say that when all men stand up to be judged by One that loved forbearance and charity above all things—the slave riven of his chains, beside his master—king and peasant side by side—where all will be peers; that the proud and powerful of earth may not be glad to exchange places with the meek and lowly? The democracy of the grave recognizes no aristocracy; and any attempt to force it there only shows more boldly, the meanness and littleness of humanity.

## The Duty of the County Commissioners.

On Monday next the Hon. Board of Commissioners hold their regular meeting. They will be called on to audit some heavy bills, contracted during the epidemic, and we trust they will not pass them without the closest and most searching scrutiny. Strict and even justice should be done, but no person should be allowed an extraordinary or exorbitant price, either for services or anything else. Those who have been entrusted with the care of the property or articles purchased for the use of the small-pox hospitals, should be held to a strict accountability, and not a dollar be paid to them until every article has been satisfactorily accounted for. The commissioners must remember that during the time for which they are called on to pay the expense of two extra hospitals, the people were paying for the support of the regular county hospital. For various reasons the county hospital was of no particular use to us during the epidemic, chief among which was the reason of location in the center of the town. Light as this new burden may be, it will be full heavy, and the people have a right to demand that not a single cent be paid to any party, more than is just and equitable; and under the circumstances, we believe the Board will do its duty.

## All Well!

We are rejoiced to say that small-pox has entirely disappeared from this place. Every house in which cases have occurred, have been disinfected and the quarantine flags removed. We hope it may stay away, but if it should appear again, our people will be apt to recognise it.

GRAVE CREEK HOUSE.—This hotel is again opened to the public, and persons stopping there will not be asked any questions as to their sanitary condition.

## "Our Own Oregon."

Under the above heading, one A. J. Dufur is publishing in the *Evening Commercial*, a series of topographical and statistical descriptions of this State. They are prettily written, but the writer appears to draw largely on his imagination or is exceedingly indolent in the collection of facts. If we take his description of Jackson county as a sample of the best Mr. Dufur can, or will do, we must pronounce his labor a mass of unreliable trash—very readable, but totally unfit to go out to the world as matters of fact. In the *Commercial* of Feb. 12th, a paper entitled No 4, is given, descriptive of Jackson county. The Southern, Northern and Western boundaries are correct, but when the writer states that this county is bounded on the East by the Cascade mountains and the great basin of the Klamath Lakes, he commits an unpardonable error—the fact being that the Cascade mountains divide the county and the Klamath Lakes lie nearly in the center of it. The area of the county is given at 5,120,000 acres, when the truth is it is nearly double that amount. The population is stated at about 3,000. If the writer had consulted the census he would have discovered that in 1860 it was nearly 4,000, and a very slight acquaintance with Southern Oregon, would show him that it has been steadily on the increase until it can be safely estimated at over 6,000. He informs the world that "an effort, likely to be successful, is being made to establish a woolen mill in this county." We can do better than that, and say that a woolen factory has been in "successful" operation in this county for over four months, and that it has the full capacity to supply the whole of Southern Oregon with woolen fabrics. It is a matter of profound regret that Mr. A. J. Dufur has not some more suitable employment, if he cannot do better than this. This State, and especially the Southern portion of it, requires no stilted descriptions, partaking more of the imaginative than the truthful, to convince people that it is a very desirable place for a home. It is the duty of those who assume the task of writing "Our Oregon" into notice, to give truthful and reliable information and descriptions. If the whole truth is told of the resources and climate, and advantages of Oregon, it must attract population, who meeting no disappointment, will be content to come and remain here.

## Death of Lieut. Small

It is with sorrow and regret that we record the death of Lieut. John F. Small, lately stationed at Fort Klamath, which took place in San Francisco early during the present week, by suicide. On Wednesday a telegram from San Francisco was received here, barely stating the fact but giving no particulars. At the time of his death he was on a six months leave of absence and had visited "White Pine" intending on his return to go to South America, thence to the Atlantic States. The deceased had won his way to a good position in the regular army, as well as an honorable distinction and the respect of his comrades in arms, having served with great bravery, during many of the heaviest battles of the war. It is difficult to conceive what impelled him to the committal of the rash act. His parents reside near Eugene City, in this State, and the sad news must fall heavily indeed upon them.

## Injustice to Oregon.

By the letter of Mr. Dowell from Washington, and that of the Third Auditor, it is painfully apparant that the Oregon War Claims are likely to remain unpaid forever, on the plea of economy. This is rank injustice! The war claims of this State, incident to the suppression of the Indians, are as just as any debt ever owed by the nation. In some instances the claims are for gold coin furnished to the United States Officers, by citizens of this State, and now, by reason of a little red tape entanglement, they still remain unpaid. Even Congress seems to lack confidence in the Court of Claims as it refuses the legislation necessary to give the just rights of Oregon citizens a judicial investigation. Government once acknowledged the validity and justice of these demands—if they were just once, they are no less just now; and desirable as economy may be, it is no excuse for shameless and unjust repudiation.

APPOINTED.—Mr. C. W. Kaler has been appointed, by His Excellency, Gov. Woods, District Attorney of the 1st District to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Mr. T'Vault. No better appointment could have been made.

## Next Thursday.

On next Thursday, the reins of Government will be in new, and in good hands. Let the enemies of the President elect say what will, they must admit that he has sagacity enough to mind his own business, and the will to do what he thinks right. People are beginning to understand that he is capabable of viewing the perilous questions of the hour, calmly and dispassionately, and not through the magnifying glass of distorted philanthropy. He has shown himself a master of men and will undoubtedly make a judicious selection of public officers a prominent feature of his administration. There is every indication of harmony between Congress and the executive, and surely it cannot be much longer before the country will be insured peace and tranquility. On that same day a poor, garrulous weak man—strong only in perverseness—betraying all, betrayed in turn by all—the victim of his own selfishness, will retire from public life—it is to be hoped for ever. Whatever Johnson's faults are, he is at least eminent for consistency in evil, and his only hope must be that he will soon be forgotten. His successor comes on the stage as the great Pacificator. When the fountains of the great deep of the public mind were broken up, and the storms of sectional animosity tore over it as storms sweep over the ocean, it was his voice that said "peace, be still!" We hope still for the same soothing words, and for the same firm guiding hand, and this time the people will not be disappointed.

THE CABINET.—Grant still preserves his reticence regarding his cabinet. A. K. McClurg called on him on Thursday and urged the appointment of Governor Curtin, of Penn, to a place, stating that some prominent Republican of that State must be appointed. Grant replied that Curtin's appointment was impossible, otherwise the party would be defeated next fall, and mentioned the name of Stuart as one that would not be satisfactory to the people of Penn. Grant instantly replied that he was not the representative of any political party, and could not see what objection there could be to a man who had done so much for his country as Stuart had; but McClurg must not infer that Stuart was to be a Cabinet Officer.

EXTREME DROUGHT.—Many of our farmers are already complaining of an almost certain prospect of short crops. They say that at the depth of a furrow, the ground is nearly as dry as in autum, and that at this late season scarcely enough rain can fall to soak it and furnish the sub-moisture so necessary in our dry summer climate. We hear of several wells out in the vally that are nearly dry and of few that now furnish water at a less depth than twenty feet. The small streams are exceedingly low, and without an extraordinary wet spring, we fear that the prediction of a short crop will be verified.

TOWN TAX.—On next Tuesday the voters of this town will be required to decide for, or against, the levy of a tax of two mills on the dollar, to meet the expenses incurred during the late epidemic. Somtime since a vote was taken on the same question, and there was not a single voice against it, but through some informality, no levy was made. The same reasons in favor of the tax exist now, and we suppose every citizen of the town will decide in favor of paying our just obligations.

NEW SAW-MILL.—The steam saw-mill of Messrs Thornton & Beeson, on Wagner Creek, is now in successful operation. It was put up by H. T. Shephard, late of Yreka, who is said to be one of the best mechanics in this State. We are glad to learn that he intends establishing his foundry at Ashland, in this county, which will be of much convenience to our mill men and farmers.

MEDICAL.—The "Calomel doctors" will please read Mrs Roundtree's communication and consider themselves annihilated; even if they never did send a case of measles to the pest house. The latter part of the communication is of a legal, rather than of a medical character and as the matter referred to may become the subject of investigation by the next Grand Jury, we make no comments.

Velocipedes will soon be epidemic in Yreka. The people of that place could'nt get any small-pox so they have to content themselves with the next novelty. One has been made there but it bucks so badly that the owner can only risk it after nightfall.

## From Pilot Rock.

The blockade has been raised, the marshal has gone, and Ashland begins to breathe freely again. And how thankful should we be that we have been able to resist the encroachments of the dire contagion, that contagion, that during the fearful ordeal no yellow flags waved in Ashland, and that we did not *flag* in our efforts to prevent the necessity of displaying such signs. On every hand we hear the peculiar sound of industrious labor, for our village is essentially a business place. The Woolen Mill almost continually sends forth a column of smoke, and the busy rattle of machinery fills the air with such music as the patron of home manufacture delights to hear. Yard after yard of handsome, substantial fabrics, as the result of its successful operation. People of Southern Oregon and Northern California, we can protect you ever hereafter from the inclemency of the weather, both night and day. You can walk forth in the morning clad like Turner and Nixon, in handsome substantial cloth, and at night can fold your Ashland blankets around you, and lay down to pleasant dreams. Be wise; keep your money at home—invest in Ashland cloth, and your clothes will be stronger and your purses longer.

The machine-shop, saw mill, and other industrial institutions run with renewed energy, and their clatter is heard at a late hour each night.

Everyone has had a respectable "scab," or confidently hopes the inflamation of his arm may culminate in a good one, and that kine-pox may *Jenerate* a protective element in his blood, that may for a long while, make him safe from small-pox dangers. The public mind rests not quite so much now on vaccination and disinfectants as on plants and herbs, for spring seems to be near at hand, and a gardening mania has broken out that is spreading its contagious influences far and wide. Even our sociable friend S. seems not quite so much interested in his great disinfectant as he was. We were all the while of the opinion that though he might recomend it to others, he would be far from depriving himself of female society by bathing his glossy summit in the extract of *mephitis Americana*.

St. Valentine's day has passed, and the occasion has been one calculated to bring out the latent abilities of our great poets and romancists. A valentine now lies on my desk, which it is said was sent by a beautiful damsel to a youth who was once a "konkerin hero," but who is now in the common ranks of life. It probably refers to the time when in his bright regimentals, he made an impression on her tender heart. After reading the "techin" lines, no one can doubt but that he did "konker" the heart of the poetic maiden. Here it is:

With his helmet on his bed,
And his sabre on his thi.
The sweet maiden his gallant steede
To konker or to dye.

A few evenings ago the "city fathers" met and removed the most of the restrictions in regard to trade and intercourse; and the proposition that man is a "social animal," was soon proven; and the fact that he is a noisy one too, was equally well substantiated. The children, let loose from home confinement, gathered in boisterous crowds, and the full-grown citizens came together to mutually congratulate on the happy escape of the contagion, and inspired by the peculiar significance of the moment, talked with more than usual volubility. The Woolen Mill seemed to rattle its machinery with more than customary vigor, as though it joined in the general gratification; the planing mill sang its loud song of industry; each member of the band (or as we sometimes say, the Kentuorian clan) poured forth his joy *in a horn*, and even the guineafowls seem to screech with more than usual fervor. Now we grow poetic:

The moon hung like a brilliant chandelier in the blue vault of heaven; the stars seemed to sparkle with unusual brightness throughout the illimitable regions of space; the loud cry of "*How many miles to Mili-a-bright*," echoed no longer from hill to hill. A translucent cloud, colored like Ashland striped flannel, came over the moon; the mountain was draped in shadow; the turkey-gobbler closed his eagle eye; and an Ashland blanket wrapped its comfortable folds around the angular form of PILOT ROCK.

Ashland Feb. 22d, 1869.

CARRIAGE PAINTING.—Mr. Bolivar Hull has just finished painting the Hack of Messrs. Comstock & Calley. It is gay, and by far the best job of the kind ever done here, and equal to the best.

HEARD FROM.—We see in the *Toledo Blade* that Jo Landis, an old citizen of Jacksonville is located in Toledo and engaged in the manufacture of sash doors, flooring &c. Good luck to him.

## A Card.

EDITOR CENTINEL.—having not only by word but through the medium of the press also had aspersions cast upon myself and family in regard to the motives which prompted me to leave my home and neglect my domestic affairs I desire through the medium of the press to satisfy my persecutors that I am not the vile Impostore that there disordered Imaginations have formed. my nightly vigil at the bedside of my elder daughter was kept with a solicitude known only to a mother, having ben Instrumental In the hand of Providence, In restoring her to health I was Induced by the earnest solicitation of the Comitee (formed in this City for that purpose.) to labor for the good of others. I believe my efforts have been crowned with almost entire success; as the following statement will show. I have had under my care twenty one patients six of whom had the disease In Its confluent form. I have lost but too of the number. If the Calomel Faculty can show a better record they ought to come to the scratch and no longer keep the people In darkness. I was called upon to visit a young lady not many miles from this place after due examination I was convinced that It was a case of veriloid the opinion of a phasition to the contrary not withstanding this medical nabob offered to hazzard his reputation upon the Issue. I vertualy stake mine by taking her to the hospittle. had I ben the measels as stated by too phasitions my doom would have ben sealed but I new better and I was determined not only to save that young lady's life but the family and relatives from the ravage of this teriible disease I did it In part at least and If those who sent her home have done wrong I am not responsible I do not say this boastingly believing that a "soft answer turneth away wrath but grievous words stir[illegible] up anger" consequently I will not hurl back the anathemas poured upon my head. But this much I will say for the benefit of suffering humanity that I believe that Dame Nature is the proprietor of the best medical college in this or any land and I rejoice to know that her portals stand open to receive the poor and rich the high and low the bond and free all all may come and be healed. So far as pertaining the bed and clothes of the sick and dying is concerned It is so maliciously false and absurd that I deem it unnecessary to give It so much as a passing thought knowing that the good people of Jacksonville will place upon it the seal of disprobation.

MRS. L. A. ROUNDTREE.

## Board of Trustees

JACKSONVILLE, FEB. 19, 1869.

Pursuant to adjournment, the Board of Trustees convened at the town hall, at 7, p. m. Present, O. Jacobs, John Orth, John Dick and D. Linn, President. Absent, A. Martin.

The minutes of the preceding session were read by the clerk, and approved.

In the matter of previous doings of the board in regard to the collection of a tax, was disposed of by adopting former proceedings on the matter as legal and internal. [illegible]

[illegible]

Sir:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of 19th inst., asking information with a view to filing a claim, on behalf of Capt. Thomas N. Ballard "of the Modoc War," under the Second Section of the Act approved 24 March 1861, entitled "An Act for the payment of expenses incurred in the suppression of Indian hostilities in the State of California."

In reply, I have to state as follows:

I am informed at the Office of the Secretary of the Treasury, that, on the 30th of June, 1864, a balance of $169,470 24, then standing to the credit of the appropriation made by the Act above referred to, was carried into the "surplus fund," as a "lapsed appropriation,"—that transfer being made in pursuance of the Tenth Section of an Act approved 31st August, 1852, (Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation Act—vol. 10 page 98, Stat. at Large.)

Of course the effect of this weighing the appropriation into the "surplus fund" was to terminate any authority given to the Third Auditor to adjudicate claims payable out of the appropriation; and hence this Office can take no action upon such claims, unless Congress shall deem proper to re-appropriate the whole or some part of the balance thus transferred.

Very respectfully your obed't serv't,
JOHN WILSON,
Auditor.

VELOCIPEDE.—Mr. Dave Cronemiller is making a velocipede—to be finished Wednesday.

TOWN ELECTION.—The annual Town election is to be held on Tuesday next. Three candidates are out for Marshal, three for Street Commissioner, but none yet for Recorder—the latter office don't pay worth a cent. It is safe to predict several disappointed men in Jacksonville on Tuesday night.

On Thursday, two important events will take place—the inauguration of President Grant and the assembling of the Oregon "rump" to protest against a "minority" President.

The last official act of Andy Johnson is the pardon of Dr. Mudd. All that is now left to his accidency is to ask the devil to pardon him and then go to—the other world.

SABBATH SCHOOL.—We are requested to state that the Sabbath school will be re-opened tomorrow afternoon at the usual hour.

## MARRIED.

CARTLE—EDDINGS—On the 22d, by Valney Colvig Esq., Mr. Wm. Cartle, and Miss Mary Eddings, both of this county.

The printers acknowledge the usual compliments, and wish the happy pair fair voyage.

## BORN.

NAYLOR—On the 25th, to the wife of G. Naylor, a daughter.

BILGER—On Monday, the 22d, to the wife of John Bilger a son.

BLACK—On Wednesday, the 24th, to the wife of Adam Black of Jacksonville county a son.


## NEW TO-DAY.

**SEEDS! SEEDS!**

**PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY!**

**R. S. DUNLAP**

Having recently established himself in the

**Garden and Seed-Raising**

business in the town of Jacksonville, would cordially invite the attention of the public to his fine stock of FRESH HOME RAISED GARDEN SEEDS, consisting of

Peas, Cabbage,
Carrots, Celery,
Cucumbers, Corn,
Lettuce, Onion,
Beet, Radish,
Spinach, Tomato,
Turnip;

and, in fact, all kinds of vegetable seeds usually raised in this vicinity.

The seeds are raised and carefully put up by himself, and are warranted. For sale at the store of

**GLENN, DRUM & CO.**

THE UNDERSIGNED IS THANKFUL FOR the patronage received during the last year, and hopes to be able to give entire satisfaction in the future, as he flatters himself has been done in the past. R. S. DUNLAP.

Jacksonville, Feb 27th, 1869. 1w27w3

**SUMMONS.**

STATE of Oregon, County of Jackson, Justice's Court for the precinct of Jacksonville.

Glenn Drum & Co. vs. John Woodcock. Action to recover money.

To John Woodcock:

You are hereby required to be and appear in the Justice's Court on Monday the 12th day of April, A. D. 1869, and answer the complaint filed against you in said plaintiff's claim, for the sum of seventy three dollars and fifty cents, with cost and expenses of the suit.

It is ordered by the court that publication of these summons be made for the space of six weeks in the Oregon Sentinel, a weekly newspaper published in Jacksonville, Oregon.

And you are notified that if you fail to answer the complaint as above required, the plaintiff will take judgment for the sum demanded therein.

GLENN, DRUM & CO. Plaintiffs.

Jacksonville, Oregon, February 17th, 1869.

**Cheap Lumber.**

THE public are informed that our new Steam saw mill, on Wagner Creek, at Beeson's ranch, is now in successful operation, and we are prepared to furnish lumber of superior quality, and the lowest rates.

We cheerfully recommend to the public, Mr. THORNTON late of the Yreka Journal, who managed our saw mill, furnished the lumber and superintended the setting of the machinery (including his own hand labor) believe that our mill is as well planned and possesses machinery as well executed as that of any mill of the kind on the coast.

WAGNER CREEK STEAM SAW-MILL CO.

Feb 27 1869.

**To all Whom it May Concern.**

NOTICE is hereby given that I will petition the Honorable County Court of the County of Josephine, State of Oregon at the April term, 1869 for an order to sell the Real Estate belonging to John S. Hall deceased.

Dated Jacksonville this 24th day of February, 1869. WM. A. GIBBS, Administrator.

feb27w4

**Redemption State Bounty Bonds.**

STATE OF OREGON, TREASURER'S OFFICE, Salem, February 11th 1869.

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned, at his office, until 12 o'clock, M., March 13, 1869, for the surrender of Bounty Bonds to volunteers of this State called into the service of the United States, approved 15th, 1864 at the lowest rate (not exceeding par value) as may redeem the greatest number of Bonds.

Bids to include interest to date of surrender. Eighty thousand dollars now in the Treasury up, in due to the redemption of said Bonds.

Bids addressed to

E. N. COSHEE,
State Treasurer.

**For Street Commissioner.**

The undersigned respectfully offers himself as a candidate for the office of Street Commissioner, subject to the decision of the people at the next town election.

F. FINLEY.

Jacksonville Feb. 20th, 1869.

**For Marshal.**

JOHN SOMMAR respectfully offers himself as a candidate for the office of City Marshal, to be voted for at the election in March next.

Jacksonville Feb. 20th, 1869.