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HER ROOMS ARE NEWLY FURNISHED.

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DR. LEWIS GANUNG, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON AND Obstetrician.

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Warren L. day No. 10. A. F. & A. M. HOLD their regular communications on the Wednesday Evening or proceed during the full moon, in JACKSONVILLE, OR. Secy. A. MARTIN, W. M. C. W. SAVAGE, Sec'y.

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Oregon Sentinel.

VOL. XIV.

JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1869.

No. 10

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.

One square (10 lines) of type for one month, 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 Welcome

Another hair can't come— Ham: to mither and me— It was yesterday in the gloamin', When source was light to see. The wee bit face of the darlin', That its greetin' cry was heard, And our crowd-a-me made a place To hold another bird!

And it's welcome home, my darlin'! Home to mither and me! An' it's never my ye had less o' love, Than the love ye brought wi' ye! Could be the blast of the wild wind, An' rough the world may be; But warm's the home of the wee one In the bosom of mither and me!

Wooden Car Wheels.

Wooden car wheels, it is reported, have been introduced recently on one of the New York railways. Though those wheels cost three times the price of the ordinary cast iron wheels, the expense it is contended, is of little consequence when compared with the advantages gained. They ride smoothly, making conversation, reading, and even writing, an easy task on the cars. They are made of thoroughly seasoned elm, or oak, with steel tires; are very durable, and will wear, by reason of their elasticity and durability, over four hundred thousand miles of railway, while the average use of the ordinary iron wheel is but fifty thousand miles, after which it is necessary to break it up. It is also asserted that the wheel is so constructed that it is impossible for the tire to become displaced, and that the wear to the track is much less than by the iron wheel. Wooden wheels are used on the Metropolitan Underground Railway, of London, where the frequent and sudden startings and stoppings of the trains are calculated to rack and destroy the material of which they are composed. No accident, it is asserted, has occurred on that road.

The Unionist remarks: Some time since we took occasion to say that the assertions of the Democratic papers, that the proposed fifteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States conferred the right of suffrage on the Chinese, was not correct. We are now able to lay before our readers the testimony of Senator Stewart. That gentleman sends, in answer to an inquiry from Judge Baldwin of Nevada, the following dispatch, which appears in the Virginia City Enterprise of a late date: "WASHINGTON, March 1st 1869.—To A. W. Baldwin: The word 'nativity' was stricken from the original draft of the Constitutional Amendment so as to allow the exclusion of Chinese from its benefits. The treaty with China reads: 'But nothing herein contained shall be held to confer naturalization upon the citizens of the United States in China nor upon the subjects of China in the United States.'" WILLIAM M. STEWART.

A man in New Orleans walks so slow that his shadow frequently falls asleep on the sidewalk.

The Women's Rights Convention

"Olivia," [Mrs. Briggs,] writing from this city to the Chicago Republican, thus sketches some of the principal ladies of the Women's Rights Convention lately held here:

Mrs. Stanton.—Following in the wake of Mrs. Lucretia Mott, up rose the brilliant Mrs. Cady Stanton, of the Revolution, one of the most beautiful and socially-gifted women of the day; also a very firebrand in the camp of the enemy. What the poet says about never seen the heavens' azure dim, purple and gold before the sunset? And who would exchange these mellow beams for the pale, weak morning rays or the sultry, stifling noon? Now a d a voice of rare melody, sweet, persuasive, and enchanting as a flute, and you see a woman as potent in her way as Queen Elizabeth; an intellectual princess "to the manner born," and who is fated to fill a niche in the history of our Republic. And now, reader, you see before you a woman, stern, solid and aggressive. Her whole person is suggestive of the power of nature, strength, and force. You cannot help but feel that the good dame for once has made a blunder. She has put a man's head on a woman's shoulders; the massive brain and square brow, the large gray eyes that are set at cross purposes with each other, the clear cut, thinly chiseled lips, that, when brought together, seem to have the firm grip of a vice; a woman to command; a woman to suffer and die for opinion's sake.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY.—Reader, you see Susan B. Anthony. You see the woman that would go to the edge of a burning chaldron, or a Democratic convention, to accomplish a purpose. If there is a pillar of strength among women, upon which the weak, the degraded, the down-trodden can lean, it must be upon Miss Susan B. Anthony. If every State in the Union were blessed with two such women, the existing factions between the sexes would suddenly expire. Miss Anthony is a fine public speaker, choosing her words faintly from the pure Anglo-Saxon and her voice is just the kind an orator would desire.

Mrs. JOSEPHINE S. GRIFFING.—Another woman arises to address the audience. It is Mrs. Josephine S. Griffing, so long identified with the Freedmen's Bureau. A fine-faced, sweet-voiced, elegant woman. You feel that she is thoroughly in earnest. You seem to know that she is the last one who would seek notoriety. You feel that you are listening to a woman who had to fight the battle of life for herself and little ones alone. In the depths of your heart you realize that it is such as she who breathe the breath of life into this unpopular cause and her well-chosen words sink into your soul like dew in the honeyed corolla of a flower. If space would admit, other pictures might be added; but these shall be reserved for another day.—Washington Paper.

HOW TO MAKE HARD SOAP.—The request in the February number of the Agriculturist for directions to make hard soap, has been answered by a generous pile of letters, for which our thanks are due. More than a dozen of the following; and sends a sample of the article, which is superior to much that is sold at the stores, and is quite cheaply made: Four four gallons of cold water over six pounds of washing soda (sal soda) and three pounds of unslacked lime. Stir the mixture well, and let it settle until it is perfectly clear. It is better to let it stand all night, as it takes some time for the sediment to settle. When clear, strain the water, put six pounds of fat with it and boil for two hours, stirring it most of the time. If it does not seem thin enough, put another gallon of water on the grounds, stir and drain off, and add as it wanted to the boiling mixture. Its thickness can be tried by occasionally putting a little on a plate to cool. Stir in a handful of salt just before taking it off the fire. Have a tub ready soaked, to prevent the soap from sticking, pour it in, and let it settle until solid, when you will have from the above quantity of ingredients about forty pounds of nice white soap.

CASTOR BEANS.—Twenty-four thousand bushels of this oleaginous bean were raised in Napa county last year.

Prospects of the Fifteenth Amendment.

The total number of States is thirty-seven; but there are three, viz: Virginia, Mississippi and Texas, which have no organized governments and are not recognized as possessing the rights, powers and functions of States in the Union. The number of actual States is therefore thirty-four. The assent of three-fourths of these is necessary to ratify an amendment to the Constitution. If twenty-six States accept the proposed amendment it will become a part of the Constitution; but certain to reject it. Georgia and Louisiana may possibly do the same. Add Oregon and California, where its acceptance may be considered doubtful, and we have an aggregate of seven States which would seem to be the greatest number that can be counted with any probability in the negative. All the other States may be counted with reasonable certainty in the affirmative. At least six have already ratified. If Virginia, Mississippi and Texas are restored to their relations with the Union, there is every probability that they will also ratify. The proposition will come before all the other States before the Legislatures of Oregon and California again assemble; and therefore we anticipate that the amendment will be ratified by a sufficient number of States before Oregon and California have an opportunity to vote upon it. The question will probably be settled before the next general election occurs in this State. We do not see how the amendment can fail before the close of the present year we expect to see it a part of the Constitution of the United States.—Oregonian.

WALTZING.—The following beautiful description of waltzing is so true to life that we reproduce it. It should so happen that the reader has before read it, why pass it over. The writer of the same must have spoken from real experience: "A group of splendid ones is on the floor, and lovingly mated, and gentle encircle their partners waist with one arm. The ladies and gentlemen closely face to face. They are very erect and lean a little forward. (Music.) Now all wheel and whirl, circle and curl. Feet and heels of gents go rip, rap, rap, rap. Ladies feet go tippety, tip, tippety, tip, tip. Then all go rippety, clippety, slippety, flippety, skippety, hoppety, jumpity, samputy, thum. Ladies fly off by centrifugal momentum. Gents pull ladies hard and close—reel, swing, slide, look tender, look silly, look dizzy. Feet fly, tresses fly, all fly. It looks tuggity, huggity, pullity, squeezeity, pressity, rubbity, rip. The gents like a cross between steel yards and "limberjacks," beetles and joined X's. The maidens tuck down their chins very low, or raise them exceedingly. Some giggle and frown, some sneer, and all sweat freely. The ladies faces are brought against those of the men, or into their bosoms, breast against breast, nose against nose, toes against toes. Now they are again making a sound like georgy, purgy, deery-peery, diddy, cooney, poachy. "This dance is not much, but the extras are glorious." If the men were women, there would be no such dancing. But they are only men and the dancing goes on by women's love of it.

A SHARP RETORT.—While passing up D street, yesterday noon, in company with a radical, we were overtaken by a Democrat, who said to our friend: "How long will you keep that gun firing?" "Ah," replied the radical, "you don't like these guns; I don't blame you; your friends down South did not like them." This sharp retort drew no reply. The Democrat went on up the street, while our companion and some one else went into a place near by and got some refreshments.—Marysville Appeal.

FOOTING IT.—The Virginia Enterprise says that the road between Hamilton and Elko is lined with men footing it toward the "poor man's paradise."

Kentucky, it is said, has never lost a cent by the defalcation of any State official during her entire existence as a State.

A Haunted House Among the Colorado Mines.

The house in which Dr. Wharton lived while in Georgetown is haunted. It is a small frame cottage, situated in the lower town, immediately under the dark shadow of the mountain, close to where Miss Lander met a sad and cruel death. There is a horrible feeling of dread steals over the lonely traveler who chances to pass this spot after nightfall. The children of the village speak of it in whispers, and matrons find in it a talisman which the stoutest of men would not touch. Stunted crooked pine tree stands, which has a hang dog, shabby air about it, which would be noticed even by a stranger. It has a miserably contracted appearance—too stingy to grow and too mean to decently die. It is the one upon which Bainbridge was hanging. Under that little crooked pine he uttered his last prayer, and there he warned his executioners to remember that night, for he would haunt them until he died. About two months ago the people who were then occupying the house were startled by mysterious noises in the night, which frightened them away. They moved out. Three sturdy miners, hearing of the trouble, resolved to stay all night in the house. They prepared themselves with pistols and a dark lantern. One night satisfied them. The doors were opened by unseen hands; foot-steps were heard on the floor, on the steps leading to the chamber, even in the very room where the men, with white-eyed terror, sat and trembled, but could see nothing. Since that time no man, no human being, has been found so brave as to enter the house after dark.—Colorado Herald.

Oregon Appointments

The Oregonian publishes the following dispatch from our Senators.

To H. W. Scott, Editor Oregonian:—We have recommended the following appointments: Bowly for Collector of Internal Revenue; Meacham for Superintendent of Indian Affairs; Jacobs for Chief Justice of Washington Territory; Davenport, Latollett and Gasley for Indian Agents; Underwood for Postal Agent; Willis for Registrar at Roseburg; Stevens for Receiver at La Grande; Young for Marshal, and Lyon for Consulship. Others are unchanged. We hope these recommendations will be satisfactory to the State.

Go. H. Williams, H. W. Corbett.

The appointment of the persons named will, we think, be generally acceptable to the political friends of the Administration in Oregon, and quite as acceptable to others as any appointments likely to be made.—Speaking for ourselves we freely say that we are satisfied with the recommendations, and we hope with our Senators that others will be so. To make selections for office amid so many conflicting interests is a difficult task; and no member of the party, even if he is himself in the list of disappointed applicants, should complain so long as competent men and good, reliable Republicans are appointed.

Governor Bullock's View of Georgia Reconstruction sustained.

At a meeting of the National Grand Council of the Union, League of Georgia, held at Atlanta on the 13th instant, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we, the National Grand Council of the Union League of Georgia, at offices for the ensuing year and for the transaction of other business, representing, as we do, nearly thirty thousand loyal white voters and nearly seventy-five thousand colored voters, of Georgia, take this opportunity of expressing an unqualified endorsement of the memorial and of the facts therein contained presented by his Excellency Rufus B. Bullock, Governor of Georgia, to the Congress of the United States, and of urging upon Congress the imperative necessity of prompt and firm action on their part for the protection of the rights, property, and lives of the loyal men of all classes in Georgia. WILLIAM MARKHAM, President N. G. U. L. of Georgia.

The woman who marries for money is not overstocked with delicacy.

A Perpetual Baby.

Dr. John Brown, in his "Rab and His Friends"—the best bit of dog literature ever written—says:—"A dog in his house is a perpetual baby." Think of that, ye whose hearts are yearning to love something; think of that, ye now not young fathers and mothers, who remember the joy in the house that baby No 1 gave you, from the first hour of its baby life, until baby No. 2 took its throne and reigned in its stead. But to have a perpetual baby—a toy a plaything—a something knowing much, yet not judged accountable, and so a large margin given to lo as it likes, and all it does gives you pleasure! A perpetual baby—this is a dear, good dog, who looks at you with intensely loving eyes, all affection in their clear hazel, brown or black depth—a being who obeys you implicitly, waits for you at the door of the house at which you call—a being who loves you just the same whether you are rich one year and poor the next; who, into leave you. No; he all the more attends you, yourself, as much as to say, "Cheer up, my poor unfortunate master! You have no home for me to take care of; never mind; I will concentrate my attention; I will watch and take care of you." Yes, a good, affectionate dog to whom you are everything, who loves you with his every affectionate heart. Of such a one the old proverb ought to be strictly kept true, "Lo-e me love my dog." Dog and man, how suited they are to each other! Notice a dog without a master—how very wretched he is. He looks like a miserable outcast. How he follows each likely looking person in whose face he thinks he discovers the least trace of dog love! And how he tries to ingratiate himself with such a one. He wags his tail and looks as much as to say, "Do let me be your dog; I will be such a good dog!" And then with a more beguiling wag and look, which says, "Now do, you dear good man, now do." Poor masterless dog! This has to go on many days until to his joy he finds a master—a boy perhaps, but still a master. Then he has to curry favor no more; he has not to wander about tail between legs—for why? he has got a master.

Matt H. Carpenter for Female Suffrage.

In answer to a letter from Hon. D. B. Maxson, of the Assembly, to Matt. H. Carpenter, inquiring whether in his remarks before the joint convention of the Legislature, after his nomination, in speaking of the rights—suffrage, among other things—to which man was entitled as man, without distinction of birth, place, race, rank, color, &c., he also included "sex"—which was omitted from the speech, as revised by him and published—the following letter has been received, which is understood to commit Mr. Carpenter to the extension of suffrage to woman: "MILWAUKEE, February 1, 1869.

"Hon. D. E. Maxson: "MY DEAR SIR: Your favor of the 29th ultimo is received. In the speech to which you refer I think I did employ the word "sex," as you recollect it. Whether I said it or not, I mean it. The present adjustment of the marital relations is a relic of barbarism, and has no better foundation in reason than the institution of slavery, viz: that might is right. "Truly, yours, "MATT. H. CARPENTER." —Madison (Wis.) Journal, Feb 2.

The Reconstruction Committee held a meeting this morning, and examined one witness relative to affairs in Mississippi. The committee will next week take final action upon the question before them as to the admission of Virginia and Mississippi, and also upon the resolution of General Hayne, of Wis., instructing the committee to inquire into the eligibility of the Georgia delegation in the House, that State not having complied with the Reconstruction acts. It is thought the committee will report against the delegation and declare them ineligible to their seats.

Men's lives should be like the day more beautiful in the evening; or, like the Summer, a low with promise; and like Autumn, rich with the golden sheaves, where good works and deeds have ripened on the field.

Horace Greeley told the New York newboys that to be rich they must be honest, which advice was considered by many of them in the highest sacrificial.