### BUSINESS NOTICES. FRANCO-AMERICAN AND RESTAURANT, NOTEL OPPOSITE THE

## Odd Fellow's Hall,

Jacksonville, Oregon. Travelers and resident boarders will fine

MADAME D' ROBOAM'S

SEDS AND BEDDING

Placed in first class order, and in every Way superior to any in this section, and surpassed by any in the State.

#### TER ROOMS ARE NEWLY PURNISHED,

And a plentiful supply of the best of every thing the market affords will be ob-tained for

### HER TABLE.

No troubled will be spared to deserve the pat-ronage of the traveling as well as the perma-nent community.

Jacksonville, March 31, 1866.

## 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, JACKSON VILLE, OREGON.

Office at his residence, in the Old Overbeck Hospital, on Oregon Street.

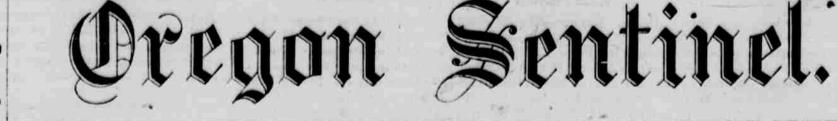


OFFICE .- Corner of California and Fifth Strects, Jacksonville, Ogn.

He will practice in Jackson and adjacent counties, and attend promptly to professional calls. feldtf

## DR. A. B. OVERBECK'S BATH ROOMS, In the Overbeck Hospital, WARM, COLD & SHOWER BATHS, SUNDAYS AND WEDNESDAYS. F. GRUBE, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURCEON.

OFFICE removed to California Street, South side. Jacksonville, Dec, 21st, 1867. dec21-tf



### JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1869.

THE OREGON SENTINEL

PUBLISHED

VOL. XIV.

Every Saturday Morning by

#### B. F. DOWELL.

OFFICE, CORNER C & THIRD STREETS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

For one year, in advance, four dollars; if not paid within the first six months of the year, five dollars; if not paid until the expiration of the year, six dollars.

#### TERMS OF ADVERTISING .

One square (10 lines or less), first insertion. three dollars ; each subsequent incertion. dollar. A discount of fitty per cent, will made to those who advertise by the year. ser Legal Tenders received at current rates.

#### Dont Stay Late to-night.

[There he some of whom we wot, who, if they chance to read the following beautiful and

With rays of rosy light 1 And lovely eyes are gleaning. As falls the shades of night 1 And while the steps are leaving The circles pure and bright A tender voice, half grieving. Bays, 'Don't stay late to-night.' The world in which then movest. Is have brave and wide : The world of h r then lovest Is at the ingle side ; She waits for thy warm greeting ; Thy smile is her delight. Her geatle voice entreating. Says, "Don't stay late to night." The world cold, luboman.

## Scenes at the Execution of a Sailor

The frightful scenes at the execution -Cheer up now. There's no medicine of Dowey at Charlottetown, P. E. I., half as good as a cheerful temper. have been alluded to in our telegraph- knock at the door.) There's some one ie dispatches. The Star of that city coming to get your spirits up. Come says the prisoner walked firmly up the in. stairs and on to the platform, where a chair was placed for him while he read (.1side) O, dear ! he won't cheer him his speech. He had no cap on; a black up much. overcoat was loosely thrown over his and mother attached to his shirt bosom; ternoon. he had on gray pants and a pair of Mes. II. (Aside.) I wish he would socks. Having seated himself on the inquire into the state of our flour bar-

chair he proceeded to read a full con. rel.

pearance and adjusted, in a fumbling,

clumsy sort of way, the rope around

the prisoner's neck. Dowey commenc-

ed praying, when the hangman cut the

above his neck, and he tell heavily on

his side to the ground, having tallen a

distance of about sixteen feet. He ap-

peared stunned for a few seconds, when

same horrible preliminaries were again

ley for the fall of three feet, but the

weight and force of the suspended man

was so great that the cleat, around

which the rope was fastened so as not

persuasion, I hain't goin' to set up that ha, ha! Taste it, Deacon Biget. nobody will be sived but our church. sighing deeply.) Well, I think you I know there ain't a better Christian need the prayers of the church, sister. in the town than you are, and it's no

I must bid you good evening [Exit.

con Bigot any day. Mr. H. Who is our brother ? (Another knock.) Walk in.

Mrs. Grimm, (Very grimly.) How do you feel to-day, brother Hope?

Mr. H. A little better I thank you. Mrs. G. Glad to hear it. I brought you some tracts. Here is a beautiful one on "angel whispers," and another very profitable one about 'justification hands with him.) of faith.' I haven't seen you to our

prayer meeting lately, sister Hope, Mrs. H. No, indeed; I could not leave 19, but a prayer meeting.

my husband. let anything keep me from prayer meet. brought my prayer ; it seems very achim when starvation stares us in the ing. I believe the Lord has stronger ceptable to our triends, and (solemnly) claims on us than our dearest friends. I devoutly trust it will be so to the Isn't he our best friend ?

M.s. H. Why, yes; and I think I am serving him very acceptably by minis-

tering to the sig her boys.

you good.

it very much.

village ; and if Mr. Bright mu't of our about twenty-five gallons of broth. Ha,

NO.

Mrs. H. (With her spron to her eyes.) Descon B. (Shaking his head and I don't care what they say, Mr. Bright; more than right that you should know Mrs. H. I declare John, I don't know we didn't have anything to eat in the but I am backslidin; for you know we house but half a loaf of bread, and I are commanded to love the brethren, know the Lord will reward you. (The and I'd rather see Mr. Bright than Dea neighbors gather round and shake hands with Mr. Bright.)

Mr. Hope. The Lord loveth a cheerful giver. I hope I may repay you sometime.

Mr. Bright. Repay me ! of course .--When I get down with the typhus, make me a surprise party. Deacon Bigot whenever you get up another sociable like this, send me word. (Shakes

Deacon B. I beg leave to inform you, Mr. Bright, that this is not a par-

Mr. Bright. Why, really, parden Mrs. G. I make it a point never to my mistake; but it's all the same; I Curtain falls. Lord

### Mormonism Going

To-day the last spike in the Pacific Mrst G. (Howing up her hands in Railroad will be driven. That means horror.) Dear me! You are almost that to-day the first nail will be driven as bad as Mrs Bright. When I urged in the coffin of Mormanism. That disupon her to attend our female prayer gusting ulcer on the body palitic callmeeting, she said she felt it her duty ed Utah, which no other remedies have to stay at home evenings and entertain been able to cure, must quickly yield to the resistless flood of immigration,

[Reenter Dearon Bigot with half a which the railroad will bring after it. dozen solemn men and women, who It is not possible for Mormon authority exchange greetings with Mr. and to maintain itself in a community which Mes. Hope, and Mrs. Grimm, and chooses to insist upon its rights, and zons. Chicago is a favored locality Then sit down in mouraful silence. such bands of settlers will now quick-Deacon B. I took the liberty of ad- ly establish themselves in the Territojourning the weekly social meeting to ry. Even in the quarters where the It will not do to let some other locality your house, brother Hope, for I thought authority of the so-called church is a season of religious services would do now almost absolute, there are thous. We must not content ourselves to sis

Deacon B. I met your triend Mr. other parts of the Territory there will We must offer inducements to all kinds Bright, as I went out, sister Hope, and soon come such a territorial government of merchanics to settle among us, to asked him to come in. He said he as to fully sustain all who please to do swell the sum total of our wealth. Agwould ; but I guess when he finds him so in denying the authority of the riculture is a great source of riches, but self in a prayer meeting he will go church and appealing to the United it becomes doubly so when flanked by away. Let's sing, "Plunged in a gulf States laws. Ever since the absurd manufactures. "It was not the swords of deep despair." [They begin to clear and costly expedition some years ago, of England, but her spindles, that their throats, pitch the tune, and sing it has been plain that the Mormon crushed me," said Napoleon at St. He-

# Manufactures

Ours is essontially a farming commu nity. But it is just as bad for a community to invest too much of its espital in one cardinal industry as it is for a farmer to sow his entire farm in one single staple, the failure of which would leave him bankrupt. We must endeavor to equalize our resources and bring out our latent facilities for manufae 20 turing.

Wool manufactures are being estensively engaged in by the capitalists of other localities, and, though our town would afford good facilities for the establishment of a woolen mill, as yet nobody seems to take the initiative in the matter." We know of no business that will afford a better margin of profit than a paper manufactory. The great requisite is, first, a supply of rage; second, an abundance of pure water. In the northern towns no effort is made to save the rags that accumulate from cast-off clothing, but in San Francisco the Chinese rag- pickers have gathered them up for ten years past. Tons upes tons could be gathered above here and shipped down at trifling cost, as the freight teams generally come back empty and would be glad to get a load on easy terms. The mills should be so constructed as to enable them to manufacture straw wrapping paper also, so that they need never be at a loss for raw material of one sort or the other. This enterprise really would not require a capital of more than thirty thousand dollars. The quantity of white wrapping paper used (such as is also used for printing newspapers) in the northern towns is considerable, but the duruggists likewise consume a large amount. There are but two paper mills in the State, at present, and both of them are off the line of travel between San Francisco and the Sacramente vally. . Hence they cannot favorably compete-all things else being equal-with a mill located at this place.

As the Pacific coast settles up it becomes every day more apparent that California and Oregon must do all the manufacturing not only for themselves, but for Nevada, Utah, Idaho and Arifor such enterprises, if she avails herself of her opportunities in good season. get the upper hand of us in this matter. ands who would gladly throw off the down and quietly wait for the rest of Mr. II. Thank you; I should enjoy galling yoke if sure of support in doing the world to come to us because we so, and with the influx of settlers in have good soil and productive farms. a few words, when Mr. Bright enters, power could not advantageously be lena. So it is in our ers, as well as

trathful lines, will see themselves reflected and panse and think ] The hearth of home is beaming The world, cold, laborant. Will sparn these, if them fall : The love of one pear woman Outlasts and shares them all : Thy children will cling around thee, Lot fate be dark or bright : At bomy ny shaft will wound thee. Then, 'Dos,'t stay hale toonight.'

Lhe Horrors of Capital Pu is ment

Ince

better.

Mr. H. What a woman you are, Mary! You would make me laugh it I was dying, mixing up broth and religion in the same breath.

Mrs. II. Well, I don't believe in any religion that's too good to use common.

[DRACON BIGOT enters,]

Deacon Bigot, (In a grave and solshoulders; his undercoat and yest (of emn tone.) How de do, brother Hope? black cloth) were open, showing his I thought I would call around and inshirt front, with a miniature of his wife quire into your spiritooal state this at

fession of his crime, closing with a Mr. II. You are very kind, brother. warning to scafaring men to avoid such | Deacon B. Do you teel resigned to streets as North street in Boston. He the will of the Lord, and consider that then sat down, and the hangman, dis- this sickness is a just punishment for guised in a large flaxen wig, extending your sins, and it is a marcy you are not to his shoulders a black mask on his out off entirely ?

From Oliver Optie's "Boys and Girls." The Surprise Party. BY L. A. B. C. CHARACTERS .- MR. HOPE, an Inva-

lid. MRS. HOPE, his Wife. DEACON BIGOT, MRS. GRIMM, MR. BRIGHT, JIM-MY and CHARLEY BRIGHT, and others."

SCRNE-A poor Kitchen. Mr. Hope enveloped in blankets in an easy chair. Mrs Hope sewing.

Mr. Hope Well, Mary, we have been through all sorts of hardships and trials, but we have never had anything like this. You are toiling day and night to earn our daily bread and keep the fire turning on the hearth, and I

can only sit and look on. Mrs. Hope. Don't fret, John. There's

nothing half as had for the typhus as worriment of mind. Law sakes, it don't hurt me to work. I'm used to it.

Mr. H. But I know that is the last stick of wood, and there's nothing to eat in the house. We've served the Lord in our poor way a good many years, and it's hard work to trust in

Mrs. H. Now don't talk so, John. It's wicked to doubt the promises. Take a sip of this nice broth, and you won't be so gloomy. Trust in the Lord and do good, and verily thou shalt be fed. When you get well you will feel

#### DR. LEWIS GANUNG,

### PHYSICIAN & SURGEON AND

#### Obstetrician,

WILL attend to any who may require his services. Office at B. F. Dowell's office, on the East side 3d Street, Jacksonville, nov2tf

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

Jacksonville, Oregon.

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

D. L. WATSON. ATTORNEY AT LAW. Empire, City, Coos County, Ogn. HIDES: HIDES: THE HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR Hides of all kinds, delivered at the market of the undersigned, in Jacksonville, JOHN ORTH.

December 8th 1846.

WILLIAM DAVIDSON, Office, No. 64 Front Street, Adjoining the Telegraph Office, Portland Ogs

SPECIAL COLLECTOR OF CLAIMS, BONDS, PROMISSORY NOTES, BOOK ACCOUNTS, AND ALL OTHER CLAIMS, Will be made a speciality and promptly collected.

## No More Foolishness!

Those indebted to me are informed that Those indebted to me are informed con-promises to pay dont 'go''any longer. Patience is exhausthe and I must have money. This is the last Call and at the expiration of thirty days I will put all unsettled accounts in the hands of lawyer for collection-sare ! D, CRONEMILLER. Jacksonville, March 20th 1869. 1-f

Small-Poz, Small-Poz!

HAS entirely disappeared, and Patterson & Thoraton's New Saw-Mill is in successful opperation ; and they are ready to saw out bills of lumber on the shortest notice. for each or good trade.

face, and enveloped in a large rubber Mr. H. I try to be resigned to my coat and heavy top boots, made his ap- lot.

Deacon B. You must be. It's your dooty ; and if you don't do your dooty you can't expect a blessing.

Mr. H. But when one is sick he can't rope. He immediately fell, and in the help sometimes getting low spirits, you descent the rope broke about two feet know.

Deacon B. I'm sorry to hear it. I'm afraid you're backslidsn', brother. [Enter CHARLIE and JIMMY B with a.zes.

he raised himself to his knees and at-Mrs H. Halloo Jimmy, take a chair. tempted to loosen the rope around his Jimmy. Can't stop. There am't neck. The guard rushed to the spot, any school this atternoon, and father sent Charlie and me down to chop you unloosened the tope, and carried the prisoner into the jail .- When everysome wood. Where's the wood-pile ? thing was again ready -an hour hav-Mrs. H. We're all cut out of wood, ing elapsed in the preparations-Dow-Jimmy; so there isn't any to cut. ey was once more brought upon the Thank you all the same. scaffold and seated in a chair while the

Jimmy You don't mean you hain't got any to burn-do you ?

gone over by the hangman, and in this Mrs. H. There's all we have. Perposition the signal was given, the trap haps Deacon Bigot will let me pick up some sticks in his pasture. tell, the rope rushed through the pul-

Jimmy. We'll go and get them for you

Deacon B. Ya-as yon can pick up some pieces of stumps, but don't touch to allow of more than three feet fall, any of them logs; if you do, I'll set the

[Excunt Boys. gave way, and the rope rushed through dogs onter ye. until the prisoner's feet touched the Them boys' father is an awful stumblin'

of these on the scaffold seized hold of without religion in the world. Mrs. H. Now, I think Mr. Bright is the rope and hoisted the criminal about eight feet from the ground, and in this about as good a man as there is in the the beef-steak, nor the turnips. condition he was allowed to hang for village. As soon as he heard John was forty minntes, when he was cut down sick he called to see him, and he did the shed, and run home to your checkand the body placed in a coffin in the cheer him up amazingly, and Mrs. er board. jail, whence it was removed for inter- Bright sent him down some beautiful There's some of that mixed tea my

in a brisk bustling way, with a basket broken up until eivilization and immiwere going to have a sociable here totime, surprise parties in particular-Deacon B. (Reprovingly) I said a

social meeting, Mr. Bright.

Mr. Bright. Yes, yes; glad to see it Deacon. It's no more than right, when teet again .- It's a social duty.

may be sick ourselves sometime. Deacon B. We have met here, Mrtle spiritoel comfort-

ain't earning anything. You'll find a when he gets blue. Ha, ha, ha! You won't mind my jokes, Mrs. Hope. I'm a temperance man, you know, but-

rupting-

Mr. Bright. Hallo, there, Jimmy and sack of flour. Mrs. Hope will show ground. Out of sheer mercy several block. It's a dreadful thing to live you where to put them. You didn't forget the potatoes, you young rascals? Jimmy. No sir! nor the pork nor

Mr. Bright. Well pack them into

in one hand and a turkey in the other.] gration should pour into the then al-Mr. Bright. Good evening, neigh- most inaccessible region. But it has bors. How d'ye do, Hope ? Glad to now become easy of access, and the lasee you .- Deacon Bigot told me you borers who grade the Pacific railroad coarse ones, that make nations prosperhave been also digging the grave of night; and as I'm always in for a good this other "relie of barbarism .- Missouri Democrat, May 10th.

> The Reno Crescent makes this beantitul allusion to the ties which bind our people together:

The American may be ever so poor, a good, hard-working tellow like Hope, but from his cabin by the mountain or here, gets laid up sick, that his friends in the wilderness as he sinks to sleep at and neighbors who are getting along night he bears in fancy the refrains of comtortably, should help him on his Niagara, the nurmurs of the Columbia, or the solemn flow of the Mississippi We

and he says to himself they are part mine, no power on earth can take them Bright, for the purpose of giving a lit away. And Shasta, and Hood. the Sierras, the Rocky, the Alleghany and Mr. Bright Yes, yes. I said I was Green Mountains are his sentinels cast

right glad to see it. There's nothing and west, and the great valleys of the like keeping the spirits up when one land are but his gardens, and he looks upon all as but a part of his and his bottle of wine in that basket, Mrs. Hope | children's inheritance, and he will not Give our patient half a wine-glass brook divisions. And now the railroad and telegraph are making him homo gencous. He hears that east, or south, or west, people are not good people. Deacon B. Mr. Bright, you are inter- He goes to see, and mingling with them, his prejudices melt away; he

finds, the same human natures, the same Charlie, bring in that bag of meal and inborn love of country. Where he came to criticise he finds much to adopt, and when he goes sway he says, "Come and see how we do it in my section."

The papers are again pitching into he subject of the wages of sewing women. In New York, for instance, \$1 50 a dozen is pai-I for making first chicken broth as ever I saw in my life. wife thinks so much of, in the basket; quality, or No. 1 shirts, such as sell at Mark Twain says the difference be-tween an American wilderness and an Affrican wilderness is that in one you are continually surrounded by black bears; in the other by bare blacks.

fifty years ago. Men who dety the artillery of half the world, find themselves vanquished by the plow and the loom. It is not the fine arts, but the ous. Italy and Greece have led the world for centuries in sculpture and painting, but they languish and pine, while England and America exult in the prosperity that comes of the sweat of the forge. In our day, Arkwright in greater than Titian, and Fulton surpasses Praziteles. - Chico Enterprise.

REFRESHING TO DEMOCRATS .- A prominent Virginia Democrat having been charged with changing his political views, writes a letter confeesing the charge, expressing the reason for the change, and declaring himself atterly opposed to the Conservative (rebel) State ticket. Among other things he says :

"I have changed because events have changed, and our Government bas changed. A mighty revolution has sweps over our political and social system ; and are the people of Virginia to remain stupidly blind to the new line of departure? Have they to follow lenger the lead, and cling longer to the fallen fortunes of the Northern Deniocracy, who have failed to afford them any relief, and who are powerless to extend relief to themselves ? I shall do no such thing ; and they who 'are seduced longer by the Jack-o-lasters lights of those shipwrecked mariners he are dreaming and speculat about the defunct recelutions and plat forms of the past, are simply gambling away what little remains from the debrie of war, of the homesteed of the good old mother common wealth, an dancing at her taneral. They dance by none of my music, nor dance by theirs." 16 35 11

Old maids are described as "e from which the sparks have fed."