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Trip Lightly.

Trip lightly over the sea,
— Trip lightly over wrong.
We only make grief double
By dwelling on it long
Why clap your hands so tightly?
Why sigh o'er blossoms dead?
Why cling to friends unsightly?
Why not seek joy instead?

Trip lightly over sorrow,
— Though all the day be dark,
The sun may shine to-morrow.
And gently fly the tacks,
Fair winds have not departed.
Though rocks may have to do,
Then never be a two-headed,
But look for joy ahead.

Trip lightly over sadness,
— Stand not to rail at doom,
We've pearls to string of gladness.
On the field of the lonely
When stars are brightly shining,
And the heaven is overcast,
Encourage out weeping,
But look for joy instead.

Treatment of Americans in China.

Until civilized nations forced their way into China the people of that country were living in seclusion from the rest of the world and refused all inter-course with foreigners. But civilized nations, coveting the rich spoils, broke into the busy hive, and now the population comes swarming out. We sought intercourse with China; China did not seek intercourse with us. The influx of Chinese in this country, of which some of our people complain, is therefore our own fault. It began under a Democratic Administration and has continued on to this time. Americans in China enjoy special privileges. Is it probable these will be continued unless the brutality with which Chinese are treated in America is stopped altogether? When Americans are aggrieved in China they can appeal to the consular courts with a reasonable assurance that justice will be done. If Americans have goods to take into the interior, the imperial revenue laws discriminate in their favor. The empire waxes its jurisdiction at Shanghai in favor of our laws and regulations. But in this country Chinese have neither courts of their own nor rights in ours. This unfriendly discrimination against them has been borne with singular patience; but can we suppose that special privileges will always be granted to our people in China if we allow Chinese in this country to be treated with injustice and brutality? Oregon, we are glad to say, has not been disgraced by outrages upon this offending people as are constantly occurring in California; yet there are demagogues here who, for political effect, are encouraging the idea that the Chinese are the enemies of the white working classes, and thus inculcating a feeling that may sometime break forth in violence. — *Republican.*

THE DUTCHMAN'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

— I pesa a pachelor mit a frow unt more as a tozzen children. Two udder frows vot I got living pesa ted. My age is about fifty, thirty, eleven, sixteen, somewhere along der, vich accounts for my having blue eyes unt big feet. I dakes lager beer mit my coffee unt goes to church 'cept it pe Soonty, ven I utlays to home in a peer garden. I never swears py tam, unt I always did. I goes out walking every afternoon before breakfast mit a horse unt puggy, unt am sick apud all the vile mit good health. I pesa a great polittishun. At de last vorth of July I voted six dimes for der Pacific Railroad for president. Ven I gots mar-ried I vants everybody to gumb to der funeral. No cards. Dais de kind of a man I pesa.

Immigration - Railroads

The greatest need of Oregon is more population. The State is large enough and has sufficient arable land to sustain a million of people, and then not be as much crowded as Connecticut, Massachusetts, and many other Eastern States, yet, with this great area of rich land, a climate unsurpassed in the world, and timber, water power, and minerals of unbounded wealth, we have a population only about equal to an ordinary county in the East. An increase of population will, of course increase business of every kind, and add to the wealth and prosperity of the State. How to induce immigration is one of the most important questions which can engage the minds of the people. Two things are necessary: first, to disseminate a correct knowledge in regard to the climate, soil and natural resources of Oregon, among the people of the Eastern States; and, secondly, to secure railroad communication with the East, so that persons who have formed a favorable opinion of this country, but are deterred from making the tedious journey across the plains with wagons, or the still more disagreeable voyage by steamer, will be able to reach here in a week. Two hundred thousand emigrants have settled in Missouri since the war, from the Eastern States and Europe—a large portion of them Germans, the very best citizens that we have. All the other Western States in the Mississippi Valley have also received great accessions to their population. Many of these people would have settled in Oregon if they had possessed a knowledge of the natural advantages of the State and there had been any railroad communication such as exists between the States in the Mississippi Valley and those along the Atlantic seaboard. Very erroneous ideas of Oregon prevail in the East, even among the best informed classes. The belief is almost universal that Oregon is a very barbarous, uncivilized country, full of Indians and ferocious wild beasts, where no person is secure from the tomahawk and scalping knife. They also think that the climate is extremely cold, and people in the latitude of New Jersey, Southern New York and Pennsylvania, where the rivers are blockaded with ice seven months in the year, shudder at the idea of going as far north as Oregon, for with them the only criterion for temperature is latitude, and north means cold and south warm. We have often been asked by New England people from "away down in Maine" where the rivers freeze to the bottom and remain solid ice five months in the year, if Oregon was not a good deal colder than their country. No better means of correcting these false impressions and spreading a correct knowledge of the State can be adopted than for every person who feels an interest in the country to send a few copies of Oregon newspapers regularly to friends or acquaintances in various parts of the East. From these local papers they will learn more about the weather, crops, business, and general resources of the State than from all the private letters that can be written. The cost is trifling, and each individual should act for himself without waiting for others. In addition to this, articles relating to Oregon might be sent to the leading papers in the great cities of the East, and we heartily agree with a cotemporary that money should be used if necessary to procure the publication of such articles. — *State Journal.*

AFRAID OF LIGHTNING.

— Washington Irving and Lewis Gaylor Clark, were overtaken by a storm; there was a great thundering and lightning, and Mr. Irving took refuge under a tree, asking his companion:

"Why don't you come in here and be as comfortably housed as I am?"

"I daren't do it, my dear sir," replied Mr. Clark. "I am afraid of lightning. My father was once nearly killed by it while standing under a tree in a thunder storm, and he always enjoined it upon his twin boys never to do the like."

"Oh," said Mr. Irving. "That alters the case. If lightning runs in your family, I commend you caution."

Party Nominations

Few people, we believe, apart from that small but mischievous class who make a living by corrupting politics, are in favor of continuing the old system of party nominations which has been proved, in a thousand elections to be the most facile instrument of venality and dishonesty that a confiding public ever submitted to be ruled by. The chief difficulty that has stood in the way of a change hitherto has been the enormous and unwieldy character of nearly every substitute suggested. There are many who, after viewing the impracticable schemes propounded, conclude that they will "rather bear the ills they have than fly to others they know not of," and certainly they have reason on their side. But there are two plans which present few such difficulties. The first is called the Crawford County Plan. It has been tried, and in several counties of the State has been measurably successful. It is, however, somewhat crude, and does not altogether prevent the machinations of tricksters. The second plan is that proposed by the TIMES, and known as the Council Plan. The principles upon which it is based are, that none but acknowledged members of a party shall take part in the nominations; that councils shall be formed in every ward or district, in which all active members of the party shall be enrolled. That none but these shall vote at the primaries, which are effectually guarded against the operations of scheming politicians. Every party, according to this plan should have a written creed. This creed could be modified from time to time, as the interests of the party dictated; but it should be always the standard and the test of party discipline, and none but those who subscribed to it, and were members of these Councils, would have a right to participate in the making of nominations. The Council plan is based on the assumption that those who identify themselves with their party, who work for it and with it, who keep up its organization and devote themselves to its interests are the only ones who have a right to make nominations. It is open to all men to acquire this right. It is the interest of every good citizen to qualify himself for its exercise. The plan is perfectly simple, and at the same time perfectly safe. It affords no opportunities to wire pullers. It holds out no inducements to professional politicians. It is framed by citizens for citizens, and we believe it will be found to answer all the requirements of the time. In view of the fact that the Republican State Convention is about to meet, and that the question of direct nominations will be brought before it, we have thought it well to commend this system once more to the attention of thinking men. — *S. F. Times.*

SHERMAN ALL.

— The Governor General of India lately made a great military display in honor of Shere All, the African chief, whose friendship is important to Great Britain for the retention of the Indian Empire. Ten thousand troops were on parade, and the scene was enlivened by the music of numerous bands and the thundering of artillery. Presents valued at \$50,000 were made to the Amerer. The original chieftain is described as having a Jewish face, the peculiar feature of which is the eyes, cold and cruel as poet ever described or painter ever reproduced. His past life confirms the impression made by them. The Amerer expressed his delight with the "terrific" dress of the Highlanders, but remarked on its indecency. He was charmed, like a true mountaineer, with the bagpipes of the Scotch, and considers them the finest of soldiers. But the Irish seemed more to his taste, for, when told that people are so fond of fighting they will fight with each other when they can get no other enemy, he shouted, "That is capital; that is like my people; that is after my own heart."

"Is your house a warm one?"

asked a gentleman in search of a residence.

"It ought to be," was the reply; "the painter gave it two coats recently."

Settlers vs. Monopolies

Without going into an elaborate discussion of the injurious effects, and retardation of the settling up of a new country, we need but call the attention of an observing public to the untold troubles that have arisen in most of the older States in consequence of the various land grants that have been made upon their most fertile and valuable soil. We will cite as instances the Van Rensselaer and Dutch grants and John Brown tract in New York; canal grants in Ohio; railroad grants in the Western States, and Revolutionary war grants in Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee; and more recently to the Spanish grants in California and the sections homesteaded in Web-foot—all of which were given under the belief that they would stimulate immigration and settle up the country. But experience has demonstrated just the reverse. While we of Eastern Oregon have had nothing to fear on this head, we have some serious apprehensions that a great injustice is about to be perpetrated upon us, to say nothing of the wholesale fraud that has been attempted upon the General Government. We can see no reason why over six hundred thousand acres of the best land in Eastern Oregon should be frittered away, unless it is for the aggrandizement of a few individuals. It is a notorious fact that not only the members of the Oregon Legislature from Grant but many more who voted for the act, conferring the grant of Congress to the Dalles Military road, knew that said grant would cover a large portion of the agricultural and mineral land of Eastern Oregon, and that, too, which was in the possession of the actual settler; and the fact need not be disguised of the position of persons, in the interest of this would be monopoly, who have been influential in hoodwinking Congress, who was comparatively ignorant as to the utility of such a grant, or the construction of any road other than the one that was already built. — *Canyon City Journal.*

SHERMAN'S ACCOUNT OF THE MARCH TO THE SEA.

— In his address at West Point the other day, Gen. Sherman thus alluded to his famous "march to the sea":

I have oftentimes been asked by friends familiar with Xenophon, Hume and Jomini, in which of these books I had learned the secret of leading armies on long and difficult marches, and they seemed surprised when I answered that I was not aware that I had been influenced by any of them. I told them what I now tell you in all simplicity and truth, that when I was a young lieutenant of artillery I had often hunted deer in the swamps of the Edisto, the Cooper, and the Santee, and had seen with my own eyes that they could be passed with wagons; that in the spring of 1844 I had ridden on horseback from Marietta, Ga., to the valley of the Tennessee, and back to Augusta, passing in my course over the very fields of Altoona, of Kennesaw and Atlanta, where afterward it fell to my share to command armies and to utilize the knowledge thus casually gained.

Again, in 1849 and 1850, I was in California, and saw arrive across that wild coast of 2,000 miles of uninhabitable country the caravans of emigrants, composed of men, women and children, who reached their destination in health and strength; and when we used to start on a journey of 1,000 miles, with a single blanket as a covering and a sack of parched corn meal as food. With this knowledge fairly acquired, in actual experience, was there any need for me to look back to Alexander the Great, the Marlborough, for example?

The Internal Revenue Department has received information of the conviction at Williamsport, Pa., of Martin Bellinire and Sultman, charged with violation of the revenue laws in relation to distilling. They are two of the most wealthy men in that part of the State, and the largest distillers. Both were sentenced two years in the Penitentiary, and are now in confinement.

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More Falshood.

The Call, forced from its old position in regard to the outrage upon Chinese, attempts to make its readers believe that all the attacks have been made by children belonging to the public schools, during their vacation. This subterfuge will not pass muster. The cases in which Chinaman are attacked by boys do not cover half of the outrages reported. Men, grown men, great hulking brutal fellows, are by far the most frequent assailants of Chinamen. It was not boys who assembled last Monday on the corner of Commercial and Kearny streets, and abused Chinese men and women, too, for hours, almost under the windows of the office of the Call. It was not a boy who pursued a Chinaman the other day, knocked him down, and then beat him furiously with the club he carried as a custodian of the peace. It was not a boy who attacked a Chinaman butcher the other day, and who, we are heartily glad to get a good thrashing from his intended victim. In none of these cases were boys concerned, nor are they in half the outrages upon Chinamen. And if the boys are brutal, it is because they copy the brutality of their seniors. Because they see grown men abuse the Chinese, and because they delight, above all things, to imitate their elders. Grown men are answerable for these things; not children. The men set the example; the children do but follow it. As for the Call, we have ceased to expect either truth or justice from it; but we do not propose, even though it be given over to misrepresentation, that its false testimony shall go forth unquestioned or unrefuted. — *S. F. Times July 17th.*

Fruits From California.

Last week we mentioned the fact that a lady had arrived in Philadelphia bringing with her delicious ripe apricots, apples and pears that she had procured in California only a week before. These she had bought for refreshment on the journey just as she was starting. She stopped at Salt Lake and other places nearly two days, and yet the specimens she had preserved from her little supply was perfectly fresh and sound. In this little incident may be seen the beginning or foreshadowing of a future great supply, to the whole of the Union this side of the Rocky Mountains, of the superabundant and delicious fruits of California—the finest fruit-growing country in the world. When the Pacific Railroad is well-stocked and in perfect operation, and more emphatically, when several railroads shall have been built, it is to be expected that regular lines of cars for the carriage of fruits and vegetables to the East will be established. The grapes alone, of which California produces more and finer varieties than are known as open-air grapes on this side of the continent, will furnish a large business to the railroad, and they will find a ready market; for, in the season, they are so cheap, that they would cost here little beyond the expense of their transportation. All kinds of fruits and vegetables grow in California most luxuriantly, and generally they are of much finer quality than those we are accustomed to. In a little while it may be expected that they will all be brought to the Atlantic cities in great abundance. — *Phila. Bulletin.*

"If My Father Holds the Rope."

In a remote part of Ross-shire there is an immense mountain gorge. The rocks have been rent in twain, and set apart twenty feet, forming two perpendicular walls two hundred feet in height. On either side of these natural walls, in crevices where earth has collected, grow wild flowers of rare quality and beauty.

A company of tourists visiting that part of the country, were desirous to possess themselves of specimens of these beautiful mountain flowers; but how to obtain them they knew not. At length they thought they might be gathered by suspending a person over the cliff by a rope. They offered a Highland boy, who was near by, a handsome sum to undertake the difficult and dangerous task. The boy looked down into the awful abyss below and shrank from the undertaking—but the money was tempting. Could he confide in the strangers? Could he venture his life in their hands? He felt that he could not; but he thought of his father, and looking once more at the cliff, and then at the proffered reward, his eye brightened, and he exclaimed—"I'll go if my father holds the rope."

A beautiful illustration of the nature of faith. If the Highland boy could only place the strong hand and loving heart of his father as the other end of the rope, he would descend the precipice with a fearless mind. Love and power would keep him from falling, and bring him up again with his prize, a trophy of his father's affection and his own faith. — *Ex.*