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HOTEL AND RESTAURANT,  
OPPOSITE THE  
**Odd Fellow's Hall,**  
Jacksonville, Oregon.

Travelers and resident boarders will find  
**MADAME D' ROBOAM'S**  
**BEDS AND BEDDING**  
Placed in first class order, and in every way superior to any in this section, and surpassed by any in the State.  
**HER ROOMS ARE NEWLY FURNISHED,**  
And a plentiful supply of the best of every thing the market affords will be obtained for  
**HER TABLE.**  
No troubled will be spared to deserve the patronage of the traveling as well as the permanent 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  
**RAILROAD SALOON**

**M. A. BRENTANO**  
CONDUCTOR,  
Choice Liquors and Cigars always on hand

**THROUGH TICKETS**  
121 CENTS.  
**DR. BUSH & McALISTER,**  
DENTISTS,  
704, Market Cor. Kearny Sts.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

**DR. McALISTER** of the above firm, will visit Jacksonville sometime in August next, and will attend to all business in his line. He will give notice of the time of his return through the columns of this paper.

**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.

**DR. LEWIS GANUNG,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON AND  
Obstetrician.

WILL attend to any who may consult his services. Office at B. F. Dowell's office, on the East side of 5th Street, Jacksonville, Nov. 27

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

**DR. L. T. DAVIS,**  
OFFICE—ON PINE STREET,  
Opposite the Old  
ARKANSAS LIVERY STABLE,  
Jacksonville, Oregon.

WATSON Lodge No 10 A. F. & A. M., 1891. Their regular communications on the Wednesday Evenings or preceding the full moon, in JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.  
A. MARTIN, W. M.  
G. W. SAVAGE, Sec'y.

**Administrator's Notice.**  
Estate of Samuel M. Hall deceased. The undersigned having been appointed by the County Court of Jackson County Oregon, Administrator of the above estate, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified, to the undersigned at his residence in Maunatahi Precinct, in said county, within six months from the date hereof. And all persons indebted to the estate are requested to make immediate payment.  
Z. A. GARRISON, Adm'r.  
Dated July 14th, 1869.

# Oregon Sentinel.

VOL. XIV.

JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1869.

NO. 80

## THE OREGON SENTINEL.

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Legal Tenders received at current rates.

**Sprague River Valley.**  
ALABAMA, July 20, 1869.  
EDITOR WILLAMETTE FARMER:  
From Lost River we pass over hills somewhat stony, and but lightly timbered on the south side, to a small valley betw on Lost River and Sprague River valleys, which, for stock raising, has some in lucements, and from this valley to Sprague river valley the timber is good and plentiful.

Sprague river valley has a length of perhaps forty miles, and lies in an east and westerly direction. The western portion is in the Klamath reservation, which is the best portion for farming purposes. The valley has a width of from one to five miles, is generally good soil, with fair timber on the southerly side, and on the north but little at a convenient distance. Small creeks and good springs of water are frequent, and grass is plentiful, both bunch and marsh. On the hills and the dry land in the valley, the sage brush is more or less found. There is considerable marsh land in this valley, with fine grass growing on it. Wild flax is seen all over the valley, and is of good growth. The growth of everything indicates that the soil is good and productive. The rivers and creeks have but a moderate current, and abound with fish. As a general thing, there is no timber upon them except willow, and that sparse.

The whole of this valley is quite level near the river and creeks, except at one place about the middle, where the eastern line of the reservation is said to cross, there is for a distance of about two miles on the river what is called a canyon, the hills coming down to the river, the forming no obstacle to travel. The O. C. M. road, as surveyed, runs through this valley its entire length, yet no work had been done on this part by the company when we were there.

From information received (in the main, from Indians), the winters are not severe, though considerable snow may fall, yet it does not get very deep or lay long at a time on the ground, and the seasons must be quite as early as in the Willamette valley, as indicated by vegetation. The Indians were about closing their camas digging when we passed through on the 10th of June.

As a whole, this valley is one of the most desirable localities we visited, either for farming or stock raising, and will doubtless at no distant day be settled, and the evidences of a goodly land witnessed and realized.

Having now reached the western boundary of the "Devil's Garden," I will tarry a week. J. H. D.

**Good Milk.**—The following rules were unanimously adopted by the Illinois and Wisconsin Dairymen's Association, to insure the delivery of pure sweet milk:

1. That no milk is good which is made from filthy, stinking water, or sloughs and frog ponds.
2. That no milk is good that comes from cows dozzed, or overdriven in hot weather, from the pastures to the stable.
3. That no milk is good that comes from cows pounded or kicked by brutal men.
4. No milk is good that comes from diseased cows—cows that have sores filled with pus, or that have udders broken or running with corruption.

### Douglas County Correspondence.

OAKLAND OGN, Aug. 3d, 1869. — FRIEND SENTINEL:—Of all towns in Southern Oregon, Oakland ranks pre-eminent in enterprise and improvement. At the present moment several large and substantial buildings are approaching completion. Among these may be noticed an extensive merchantable house by Abraham & Bro., with an inviting dwelling for Solomon Abraham Esq., of this firm, and also a cottage residence for Charles Vail Esq., while other erections are in contemplation. In addition to these marks of prosperity and the continued improvements of the past winter and spring, the busy trade and industry of every day observation testify in lieate the permanent growth of the town, and the enterprise of the community.

To day we observed in our midst two prominent members of the editorial profession of Oregon, though one now a non-resident, dates his connection with the craft some years past; we refer to W. A. McPherson, late of the *American Unionist*, and Pat Malone, formerly of the *Albany Democrat*, then of the *Corvallis Union*, during the war, and subsequently of a Republican journal in Idaho. Mr. McPherson came to our section to improve his health, and while here is improving his leisure in fishing. Mac is quite a fascinating gentleman, and must needs succeed in fishing, as it must be conceded he has done in journalism. During the entire war, one of the truest voices heard in defense of Republican institutions, in our State, was that of W. A. McPherson. Pat Malone on the contrary, discovered himself to be one of the most bitter opponents to the administration of Lincoln, and one of the warmest friends to the rebellion. To such an extent did he exhibit his rancor that it became necessary for the Government to suppress his *Corvallis* paper from the mail. Not dismayed in the least he employed a pony express and in that manner conveyed his treasonable utterances to the chivalry of the Umpqua valley, for some few months. Not receiving the reward he imagined himself entitled to at the hands of the party, he had been an outspoken organ of, he delivered his valedictory, and left the Oregon Democracy in disgust. A few years subsequent, however, to the astonishment of all, Malone was heard from in Idaho, a reconstructed Democrat, and the leading editor of a Republican paper. During the last few years he has been employed in the 4th Judicial District Court of California as Photographic Reporter, until in an evil hour, Judge Sawyer of that Court, appeared before a San Francisco Grand Jury, and made some unpleasant revelations, which resulted in the arrest of M. Malone, for forgery. The indictment was demurred to, and the demurrer sustained, and Malone discharged to go without day, the court ruling that the offense as charged failed to constitute the technical forgery. It is Malone's opinion, which is not without much truth, that with the rebels went the brains of the Democratic party, leaving with few exceptions, a remnant of professional bunglers, and ignorant whiskey guzzlers. It is further as he says, that naught but the body is left—the reason, the brain is gone—consequently he finds little power left in them to appreciate the situation. They want the power to comprehend the necessities of the times. While the Republican party is impelled forward on the tide of progress and enlightened reform, Democracy is tied down to the "landmarks" of a century ago. Consequently, while the one personifies the progress and enlightenment of the Republic, the other is the embodiment of stubborn prejudice and national obstruction, placing its polluted body on the great highway of national advancement, to be ground to powder by the irresistible march of progress and reform. DOUGLAS.

The following description of this county furnished the committee by Dr. Watkins, an eminent practicing physician in that county for quite a number of years, is a perfectly reliable statement of facts:

Josephine county, in the southwestern portion of the State attracted attention as early as 1852, as a locality for placer gold mining. The first mining of any importance was on Josephine Creek, which derived its name from a daughter of one of the miners, and afterwards gave name to the county. In the Spring of 1853 there was a great rush to the mines on Althouse Creek, which rises in the Siskiyou Range, and runs in a northerly direction, uniting with other tributaries forming Illinois river. The diggings on Althouse were very rich, the bed of the stream, paying not only heavily but quite uniformly. At one time Adams & Co's. books had a thousand names to obtain letters for in the different localities, where miners had previously resided. Sailor diggings was then a famous locality, a ditch was dug some fifteen miles long at a cost of some seventy five or eighty thousand dollars to bring water to the rich placers of this vicinity, and when fairly under way paid for itself the first year. It paid heavy dividends to its stockholders for ten or twelve years, and many parties who live sumptuously every day owe their fortune to their connection to the Sailor Digging Ditch Company.

Sucker Creek, a tributary of Illinois river a large turbulent mountain stream, was extensively mined from 1854 to 1860, but the diggings are deep, the boulders are large and unwieldy, the stream an unmanageable one, and I think never made an adequate return for the labor expended, but Sucker Creek has never had its day, and with cheaper labor and better facilities, it will yet yield a golden harvest to the hand of adventure.

Canyon Creek, Illinois River and Galice Creek were mined during these years, and generally with an adequate return for labor expended.

Williams Creek, a tributary of Applegate Creek, has had for the last few years a hardy mining population, who have met with a moderate return. Josephine is a mining county, and has had all the vicissitudes of such a county. Her citizens leading a roving life, and having little to bind them to the soil mostly left during the Indian war in 1855-6. Her rich minerals brought back to her a renewed population, however, but the great Frasier River excitement nearly depopulated her, and now she is only the shadow of her former self. But, her rich placers are far from being exhausted. There are rich veins of copper running into her hills. The most noticeable one, of bronze, some eight or ten feet in thickness, in the hills between Waldo and Althouse,

The artesian well at the Insane Asylum at St. Louis has reached a depth of 4,000 feet, and is now to be abandoned until more money can be raised. The last thousand feet cost \$200 per foot. This might be called an awful bore.

### Josephine County.

FROM STATISTICS OF OREGON BY A. J. DUFUR.

This county is situated in the southern part of the State, and bounded north by the Rogue River Mountains, which separates it from Douglas, east by Jackson county, south by California, and west by Curry county, and covers an area of about 2,500 square miles.

The face of the country is hilly and in some parts mountainous, interspersed with valleys of rich alluvial soil. Its geological features have both volcanic and sedimentary indications with quartz lodes of gold, silver, copper, and other mineral deposits, showing the experienced miner a district of great mineral wealth. The soil of this county is very productive when properly cultivated, and well repays the husbandman for his toil. This county has between one and two thousand inhabitants, with between five and six thousand acres of land under cultivation, and an assessable property valuation of about \$250,000. Korbville, situated on the Illinois River, the shiretown of this county, is a lively business place, with postoffice, stores, mechanic shops and other public buildings necessary for a flourishing country town. The other towns of importance in this county are Toland, Slate Creek, and Waldo.

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but for some reason attempts to work it have failed, although it appears to be of great purity and inexhaustible in quantity. But the copper mines down Illinois River, will yet make this locality famous, the copper is found in well defined lodes, and practically inexhaustible. The question is one of transportation.

Platter & Beach have been running a tunnel for the last three years, through a heavy divide, to turn the waters of Althouse, so as entirely to drain the bed of Althouse Creek. Hanson & Co., have done the same at another point, and are now striking it rich. These two operations have opened a district of great mineral wealth, and which will awaken the old times in placer gold mining on Althouse. The returns of the Malachi quartz lode have been very heavy, I see by the telegraphic dispatches that this property has been purchased by a San Francisco house, who are pursuing their enterprise with vigor.

Through this county is chiefly a mineral county, yet it has many quiet nooks and pleasant valleys which generously reward the husbandman's toil. Fruits flourish as well as in any portion of Oregon, and peaches do much better than in the Willamette valley. The whole county is well wooded with the various firs and pines, the most notable, for majesty, as well as usefulness, is the lofty sugar pine. Groves of oak are scattered about over the valleys, resembling in the distance, some old orchard, and nearer by furnishing the most delightful resorts for a quiet drive or a brisk canter. To judge by my own feelings, I should say that the climate for pleasantness and salubrity, could not be excelled. The quiet calm of her valleys, the grandness of her mountains, the healthful influences of her mountain streams, all combine to make Josephine county a desirable place for residence, but, she lacks those attractions which bind men to the soil. She is isolated and shut in by great mountain canyons. She is dependent for supplies upon a slow, laborous and costly transportation over the coast range of mountains.

Schools, churches, associations, do not take kindly in such a community as hers, and perhaps above all she has the inherent vice of all mining communities, that for every dollar taken from her mineral deposits she is one dollar poorer. There is no accumulation, there is no heaping up by one generation for the generation which is to follow. She sows that others may reap.

**THE FALLEN SON.**—Follow him home from the scene of his debauch. He is an only son.—On him the hopes of the family are centered. Every nerve has been strained to give him the choicest education. Parents and sisters gloried in his talents and looked forward to his future fame. Alas! already those visions are less bright. Enter now the family circle. Parents surrounded by lovely daughters. Within the circle reigns peace, virtue and refinement. The evening has been spent in animated conversation and the sweet interchange of affectionate endearment. But there is one who used to share a l this, who was the center of that circle. Why is he not here? The hour of devotion has come? They kneel before their Father and God. A voice that used to mingle in their praises is wanting. An hour rolls away—another hour has gone. Why has all cheerfulness gone? Why do those parents start at every footstep? The step of the son and brother is heard. The door is opened—he staggers in before them, and is stretched out at their feet in the loathsomeness of intoxication. On who shall tell the sorrows of a home made dark with sin?—Dr. Wayland.

A man in Adair county, Iowa, has invented a cannon which he claims will throw a projectile fourteen miles, and has gone to Washington to get a patent. He proposes to offer it to the Government for \$1,000,000.

Many of the waves of trouble like those of the ocean, will, if we await them calmly, break at our feet and disappear.

[From the Sacramento Union, Aug. 6th.]  
Senator Williams.

The New York World feels constrained to pass a high eulogy upon Senator Williams, and adjures the Democrats of Oregon to "bestir themselves to see that he is not his own successor." Such a high opinion has the World of Senator Williams' abilities that it intimates grave doubts whether the Oregon Democracy will or can find any who can take his place without exciting individual comparisons. It says: "Senator Williams will be a hard man to beat, and should be replaced by a Democrat who will be of much service to our party." It thinks "the Federal Administration itself feels the necessity of keeping in the man who has helped the lame party dogs over more legislative stiles than any other Senator of their number." Nor does the concession of eminence to Williams in his own party satisfy the admiration of the World. Its language imports that no Democratic Senator surpasses him.

The conservative successor of this radical author of the Civil Rights bill, the Reconstruction laws, the Freedmen's Bureau bill, and the present and former Tenure of Office law ought to be a man of abilities, and power to use them. Besides, such a man will be required to equal almost any of the too few but able Democrats in the Senate."

We believe there is no credit for authorship given here, but Senator Williams has unquestionably been one of the most logical, earnest and efficient advocates of every one of those great measures which have reconstructed or rather readjusted our republic upon its true basis of equal rights. And we agree with the World that a worthy successor of him must be competent to stand in the front rank of the Democratic Senators. Compared with any of them Williams was easily first. Reverdy Johnson was accounted their ablest lawyer. We have seen what stuff he was made of. Their most constant and faithful advocate of Democratic dogmas is Garret Davis, whose loquacity and diffuseness have by common consent changed his pronoun into "Garrulous," and who excels any other Senator in ability to empty the floor and galleries of the Senate Chamber. It is hard, indeed to find among the Democratic Senators a man of first-class ability, though we may admit they have had a very poor chance to exhibit ability in such a cause as they have supported. Buckalew is ingenious, but not enough so to make anything of such a case. Hendricks was one of the ablest, but he was not appreciated at home, and his seat is taken by a better man. Vickers and Hamilton, of Maryland are said to show some ability; and the Bayards, of Delaware, though "a hundred years behind the age," are more suitable Senators, though no better Democrats than the so-called Saulsbury. The weak fallacies and antediluvian statesmanship of Casserly represent the party as fitly as any. We submit to the Oregonians that they had better note well the World's admission of their present Senator's high fitness, and see to it that he and no other, "shall be his own successor." Aside from the great fact of his being abreast with the progress of the age, who can more honorably represent or influentially advance the interests of the Pacific Coast?

**Young Man You Are Wanted.**  
A lady writer under this heading hits off the men as follows:  
A woman wants you. Don't forget her. Don't wait to be rich; if you do, ten to one, you are not fit to be married. Marry while you are young, and struggle up together. But mark you, man, the woman don't want you if she has to divide her affections with a cigar spittoon, or whiskey jug. Neither does she want you if you don't take care of her and the little 'after-thoughts' which are sure to follow. Neither does she want you simply because you are a man, the definition of which is too apt to be—an animal that wears bitrated garments on his lower limbs, a quarter-section of a stovepipe on his head, swears like a pirate and is given to filthy practices generally. She wants you for a companion, a helpmate—she wants you to have learned to regulate your appetite and passions; the image of God, not the likeness of a beast.

If you are strong in a good purpose, firm in resistance of evil, pure in thought and action, as you require her to be; and without which inward purity, neither of you are fit to be husband and wife; if you love virtue and abhor vice, if you are gentlemanly, forbearing and kind, and not loud-talking, exciting and brutal, young man, that woman wants you—marry her when you like, whether she is poor or rich; we'll trust you both on the above conditions, without any further security.