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ARKANSAS LIVERY STABLE, Jacksonville, Oregon.

Wanted: Lads No. 10 A. F. & A. M. Hall, their regular communication on the Wednesday Evening or proceeding the fall moon, in Jacksonville, Oregon.

Administrators 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, in the undersigned at his residence in Jacksonville, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof. And all persons indebted to the estate are requested to make immediate payment.

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Magnate to her Child

BY R. H. BELLWOOD

How I miss thee, How I miss thee, With thy golden hair, And to kiss thee, Nevermore, Love, Seems too hard to bear.

Shall thy father Never bless thee, Little treasure-trust? Nor thy mother Ever press thee To her bosom, fount of love?

Perhaps I have No cause to mourn Thy death, oh child of shame! For thou wert born In sorrow's hour, My child, without a name!

But when the Master Reaps the grain, In harvest's glad array, May thou be found Among the sheaves Upon that glorious day!

A Romantic Love Story.

The Count de St. Croix, belonging to one of the noblest and wealthiest families in France, became engaged, after a long courtship, to a lady his equal in position and fortune, and famous for her beauty. Shortly after the happy day was appointed which was to render two loving hearts one, the Count was ordered immediately to the siege of Sebastopol; so he girded on his sabre, and at the head of his regiment he marched to the battle-field. During the Count's absence it happened that his beautiful affianced had the small-pox; after hovering between life and death she recovered, but found her beauty hopelessly lost. The disease had assumed, in her case, the most virulent character, and left her not only disfigured but assumed and scarred to such a frightful extent that she became hideous to herself, and resolved to pass the remainder of her days in the strictest seclusion.

A year passed away, when one day the Count, immediately on his return to France, accompanied by his valet, presented himself at the residence of his betrothed, and solicited an interview. This was refused. He, however, with the persistence of a lover, pressed the suit, and finally the lady made her appearance very closely veiled in a veil. At the sound of her voice the Count rushed forward to embrace her, but, stepping aside, she tremblingly told him the story of her sorrow, and burst into tears. A heavenly smile broke over the Count's handsome features, as, raising his hand above, he exclaimed: "It is God's work! I am blind!" It was even so. When gallantly leading his regiment to the attack, a cannon ball passed so closely to his eyes that while it left their expression unchanged and his countenance unmarked, it robbed him forever of sight. It is unnecessary to add that their marriage was shortly afterward solemnized. It is said that at this day my often been at the Emperor's reception, an officer leaning upon the arm of a lady closely veiled, and they soon to be attached to the spot by the love of music.

MARRIAGE.—Man never becomes a member of society until after he is married. Unmarried he is looked upon with distrust. As he has no home, no home, no abiding place, no anchor to hold him fast, but is a piece of flat wood on the great tide of time. His interest is not with society, further than the accomplishment of some selfish object is concerned.

A Patriotic Letter.

The Rev. Father Malone, a Catholic pastor at Brooklyn, writes the following sensible letter to Dr. David Bell, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Irish Republican party. We commend its perusal to our adopted fellow-citizens everywhere: BROOKLYN, L. I., July 2, 1869.

Dear Sir:—Your letter of invitation for me to be present at a convention of Irish Republicans, proposed to be held at Chicago, on the 5th of July inst., for the purpose of giving expression to their unalterable fidelity to Republican principles is received. I regret that circumstances render it impossible to be one of your number. I shall, though, be fully in sympathy with the aims of that convention, as I understand them to be to enlighten our poor countrymen on what they owe to free American soil. We will hold a very unenviable place in American history unless we quickly endorse the doctrine of equal rights for all men before the law, without discrimination because of creed, nationality or color. Those of us who are Catholics should be the first to accept the fundamental principle of equality; and, surely, all of us, as Irishmen, ought to be known to the people of America as ardent advocates of fair play, in some return for the share we have had in the happiness, prosperity and justice of this great people.

It would hardly be believed by our friends in the old land that their expatriated countrymen are scarcely landed on these shores ere they attach themselves to the service of a party which would, even now, again reduce to bondage and chains a race whose rights are just secured by a bloody war and the expenditure of almost incalculable treasure. Our countrymen have not, nor had they, any pecuniary interest in the "foul thing," yet there are many of them still acting and speaking as though it was the mission of their lives to re-establish that infamous system, in this land of their adoption.

I look, though, for great results from our people from the liberation of so large and intelligent a body of Irishmen as will assemble at Chicago on the 5th inst. I trust that great harmony will characterize the meeting, and that the address which will doubtless come thence, will be one of which we may be justly proud, as it shall give evidence that there are more than a few of us who will not bow the knee to Basal, I mean to slave-holding aristocracy and its devotees.

I look, also, to see Republicans multiplied among us; for without doubt, all those who will meet at the Convention will charge themselves to use their most strenuous efforts, on their return to their respective homes, to remove the scandal our people present to-day to the freemen of this land.

Accept my best wishes for your entire success, and believe me, yours in all sincerity and truth.

SYLVESTER MALONE.

KITTENS IN A CHURCH OREGON.

For months past the organ of St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Philadelphia, has behaved in the most strange and unaccountable manner. Frequently, at the beginning of the service, when the organist struck a high key, the instrument would give forth a curious wail, prolonged for a minute or two, regardless of time, and tune, and before the close of the service it sometimes happened that one or more of the low tones would take a similar "kink," and utter a sound similar to an engine blowing off steam that could neither be stopped or regulated.

The organist was immensely puzzled by these pranks, which were the more curious from the fact that they were intermittent, on some Sunday the instrument behaved with faultless propriety. At length, one recent Sunday, the organist let out such an unmerciful "yowl," at a most impressive portion of the mass, that a thorough search was instituted, when wonderful to relate, it was found that an old she cat had been placed with a litter of kittens, and was wont to stretch herself and fling her claws across some of the interior pipes or valves of the organ in such a manner as to produce the unearthly sounds referred to. The squatter was ejected with illignant promptitude, the blower induced to resume his post, and the organ being fairly exercised has behaved itself ever since.

A Frontier Romance.

Some months since a gentleman who resides in the frontier town of Little Falls, Minn., wrote to a banker in St. Paul for a competent female teacher for a school at Little Falls; stating also that the boys were somewhat unruly, and that a "school marm" who could lick the unruly would be acceptable. The banker, other means failing, advertised for a teacher, when nearly a score of applicants presented themselves for the situation. Many of them were girls of from 15 to 18 years of age, who were rejected. At last a tall, determined looking young lady, with rather sharp features, presented herself for inspection. She seemed to come nearer than any other applicant to filling the bill. She was told the salary would be twenty-five dollars per month and board. She thought that satisfactory, and was willing to accept.

The banker then produced the letter of his correspondent, and handed it to her to read. She scanned it through very carefully, and looking up with a smile, observed that she thought she "could lick the boys satisfactorily," and would like very much to go. The banker joyously remarked that there was a greater inducement than \$25 per month—women were scarce on the frontier, and in a few months she would doubtless get married. The lady was incredulous, but accepted and went on her way rejoicing. That was three months ago. On the 15th of June she was married to a gentleman at Fort Ripley, and another teacher is wanted at Little Falls.

A Week's Return of Work in Birmingham.

The following is from *The Engineer*, an English paper:

A week's work in Birmingham, in its aggregate results, is something wonderful. It comprises the fabrication of fourteen millions of pins, six thousand belted, seven thousand guns, three hundred millions of cut nails, one hundred millions of buttons, one thousand saddles, five millions of copper or bronze coins, twenty thousand pairs of spectacles, six tons of papier mache ware, \$30,000 worth of jewelry, four thousand miles of iron and steel wire, ten tons of pins, five tons of hair pins, hooks and eyes, and eyelets, one hundred and thirty thousand gross of wood screws, five hundred tons of nuts, screw bolts, spikes and rivets, fifty tons of wrought iron hinges, three hundred and fifty miles length of wax for vestas, forty tons of refined metal, forty tons of German silver, one thousand tons of fenders, three thousand five hundred bellows, a thousand roasting jacks, one hundred and fifty sewing machines, eight hundred tons of brass and copper wares, beside an almost endless and countless multitude of miscellaneous articles, of which no statistics can be given, but which, like those enumerated, find employment for hundreds and thousands of busy hands, and are destined to supply the manifold wants of humanity from China to Peru.

THE COMMERCIAL PARTY.

Our friends from Chicago are enjoying themselves hugely, says the Oakland (Cal.) Transcript. On Monday they were going from early morning till late at night. First by steamer to the Dry Dock, then to the Board of Brokers, then to the house of Mr. Pioche, then a banquet at Lick House. Breakfast on the steamer and lunch at Pioche's. This dinner at the Lick House was given by the Chamber of Commerce. Governor Haight and Senator Casserly were hobnobbing with the Chinese. Fung Tang made as good a speech as anybody there. It is terrible to think that commerce is bringing social equality, while politics won't let the Chinese into Court to testify.

The library of E. H. Thompson, of Flint, Mich., contains over ninety different editions of Shakespeare. Among these are the celebrated Boyden edition, in eighteen volumes, highly illustrated—the engravings alone being considered cheap at \$1,000; a copy of an edition printed in 1823, and the only one probably in this country; and another one of 1868.

The Probable Vote on the Removal of the National Capital.

The St. Louis Democrat of the 17th July has the following calculation concerning the relative strength of the East and the West, should a vote be taken on the removal of the Capital in the next Congress:

On the States now represented in Congress, those which by location or natural alliance with the Mississippi valley may be expected to favor a removal of the Capital, are Alabama, Arkansas, California, Illinois, Iowa, Indiana, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, Nevada, Ohio, Oregon, Tennessee, Wisconsin, represented by thirty-six Senators and one hundred and thirteen Representatives. The New England States, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland, Delaware, North Carolina, South Carolina and Florida may be expected to favor the present location, and they are represented by twenty-eight Senators and one hundred and seven members. Georgia, whose condition is in dispute and will be until its Legislature ceases to state the constitution, is an Atlantic State, but a considerable part of it is more closely allied in business and interests with the interior of the South. West Virginia is on this side of the mountains, and strictly belongs to the great valley but its comparative proximity to Washington may turn its vote the other way. With Georgia and West Virginia, the Atlantic vote would be thirty-two Senators and one hundred and seventeen members.

Now it is not to be expected that the votes of all members will be governed by considerations of locality only. Some of those who come from States allied to the valley may oppose a change at this time, while some others from the Atlantic States may with reason believe that, as the change is inevitable, it had better come before more money has been expended at Washington. The fact that the mileage of Eastern members would be increased by removal really ought not to be considered at all. But the intolerable annoyances and unendurable swindles of Washington—the hotel charges, the boarding house charges, the rents, the cost of living, the expense of maintaining that public nuisance called the District of Columbia, the bother of passing laws for it, and the perpetual torment of having to take a day's journey whenever a member wants to serve a constituent at one of the departments—these considerations are justly of weight with Eastern men as well as with Western. Very few people realize how heartily Washington city is hated by the unlucky people who have been forced to submit to all its frauds and impositions.

We reason, then, that the number of members from the Atlantic States who would favor a change will be greater than those of valley States who will oppose it enough greater to turn the scale even in the present Congress, if the West should unite and present the matter seriously and with energy and tact. As to the transfer itself, that could be effected in one year as well as in twenty. It only needs more men, more ships and more energy. The nation which has learned to build ten miles of railroad in a day, can surely move a half dozen stone buildings—or as much of them as may be worth moving—and put them up in decent shape, without great delay.

THE CHINESE AS SERVANTS.

We have before us a letter from a California lady—a Democrat, as she remarks—who thinks Mr. Casserly and the Democratic Convention wrong, because Chinese make excellent house servants, neat, skillful, steady, apt to remain long in one place, and in every way competent; and, as a housekeeper, our correspondent thinks their coming ought to be welcomed. "When you have Chinese servants in your house," she writes, "you will cease to complain of John Chinaman; your wife will converse you to better opinions." So that even among the Democrats of California there are likely to be two opinions on this subject.—New York Post.

Worlds on Fire.

HUGE BLAZING ORBS OF DARK FLAME THROUGH THE REALMS OF SPACE.

(From the British Quarterly Review.)

On the 12th of May, 1866, a great conflagration, infinitely larger than that of London or Moscow, was announced. To use the expression of a distinguished astronomer, a world was found to be on fire. A star, which till then had shone meekly and unobtrusively in the Corona Borealis, suddenly blazed up into a luminary of the second order of brilliancy. In twelve days, dating from its first apparition in the Irish heavens, it had sunk to the eighth rank, and it went on waning until the 20th of June, when it ceased to be discernible except through the medium of the telescope. This was a remarkable, though mainly not an unprecedented proceeding on the part of a star; but one singular circumstance in its behavior was that, after the lapse of nearly two months, it began to blaze up again, though not with equal ardor, and, after maintaining its glow for a few weeks and passing through sundry phases of color, it gradually paled, its fires and returned to its former insignificance.

How many years had elapsed since this awful conflagration actually took place it would be presumptuous to guess; but it must be remembered that news from the heavens, though reaches us long after the event has transpired and that the same celestial courier is still dropping the tidings at each station it reaches in space, until it sinks exhausted by the length of its flight. Now, when this object was examined as it was promptly and eagerly by Professor Miller and Mr. Huggins, they found to their great wonder that it yielded two spectra—the one imposed upon the other, though obviously independent. There was the prismatic ribbon crossed by dark lines, which belongs to the sun and stars generally, but there was another in which four bright lines figured; and these, according to the canons of interpretation previously mentioned, indicated that some luminous gas or gases was also pouring out its light from the surface of the orb.

Two of the lines spelled out hydrogen in the spectral language. What the other two signified did not then appear; but, inasmuch as those four streaks were brighter than the rest of the spectrum, the source from which they came must obviously have been more intensely heated than the underlying parts, or photosphere, from which the normal stellar light proceeded. And as the star had suddenly flamed up, was it not a natural supposition that it had become enwrapped in burning hydrogen, which, in consequence of some great convulsion, had been liberated in prodigious quantities, and then, combining with other elements has set this hapless world on fire? In such a fierce conflagration the combustible gas would soon be consumed, and the glow would, therefore, begin to decline, subject, as in this case, to a second eruption, which occasioned the renewed outburst of light on the 20th of August.

By such a catastrophe it is not wholly impossible that our own globe may some time be ravaged, for if a word from the Almighty were to fan loose for a few moments the bonds of affinity which unite the elements of water—of the ocean or the land and the moisture in the air—a single spark would bring them together with a fury that would kindle the funeral pyre of the human race, and be fatal to the planet at all the works that are therein. It cannot but be a startling fact for us that in yonder doomed and distant world we have, probably seen in our own day a realization of the fearful picture sketched by Peter, "when the heavens (or atmosphere), being on fire, shall be dissolved, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat." And if we regard it as the centre of a system, it is impossible to think, without horror, of the fate of the numerous globes around it, when overwhelmed by this sudden deluge of light and calorific.

They are persecuting O'Mera up in Idaho. The Statesman says: "When, a good many years ago, we were teaching school down in Oregon, Dennis used to come around now and then with his 'show,' the learned pig. As many of the boys as could miss two bits generally attended, and always voted the show a bill, not being able, they said to tell which was the showman and which was the pig. The pig has improved since that time, as the difference is quite marked."