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All orders in my line promptly executed; re-pairing done promptly and with dispatch. Having sold out my saddlery business those indebted to me are requested to call and settle,

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Cuoice Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

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NEW STATE SALOON. DRINKS 121 CENTS.

The thirsty public are informed that PAPE & quench their thirst with the most choice bever-ages to be found in Jacksonville for ONE BIT. We expect to lose money by it, but times are bard, and we cannot see people go thirsty.

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THE BEST OF LAGER BEER KEPT CON-L stantly on hand; sold by the keg, gallon, or glass. Seeing is believing, give me a call and judge for yourself.

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DR. A. B. OVERBECK Physician & Surgeon,

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

Dr. E. H. Greenman,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OFFICE : At the U. S. Hotel, California Street.

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ARKANSAS LIVERY STABLE.

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made to order. J. H. RUSSEL Ashland, July 9, 1870 .- 13

Warren Lodge No. 10. A. F, & A. M., HOLD their regular communications on the Wednesday Evenings or preceding the full moon. in JACKSONYULLE. ORDER. T. G. REAMS, W. M., MAR. MELLER, SECY.

Oregon Sentinel.

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JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1871.

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.

TERES OF ADVERTISING

One square (16 lines or less), first insertion, three dollars; each suffsequent 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.

Young Men-

An exchange says: "Thousands of oung men are to-day drifting helplessy about on the ocean of life, vainly hoping that ere long some favorable. The site is on the open prairie; the soil breeze will spring up and drive their is good, the air fresh and free, and the vessels into some harbor of safety. water abundant and very convenient. molded by the circumstances of the dwellings, the conveyances reach hour. Is it any wonder that disasters follow cach other? More men are ruined through indecision than a wrong decision. Few men will deliberately lay out and pursue a plan that will ult-imately work their ruin. Most young men of the present day enter the great battle of life without any well-defined system of warfare, and consequently spend their best days in aimless pur suits. Indecision is the bane of our existence. Nearly all who do not succeed in life are men who started in the race without any definite aim or purpose.

INTELLIGENCE comes to us that considerable changes of population in the Willamette valley are taking place this year. Many old settlers in this valley are going east of the mountains and new comers are taking their places. Land is changing hands quite rapidly. There is a class who never can endure the bustle of modera civilization in populous districts. These perceive the change now going on in the Wil amette valley, and are moving to the other side of the mountains where they can have 'more room" and "more freedom." The idea of of being shut in on all sides by neighbors is in sofferable .-- Oregonian.

THE advertising columns of a local paper tell the truth unerringly about the enterprise, public spirit, and liber-ality of the business men where it is published. When its columns are comfortably filled with plain, solid looking advertisements, you may safely assume that it is a live business place, and that the men of business are reliable, sub-stantial and reliable.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, who has eral times been a candidate for Governor of Massachusetts, has written a public letter, in which he says "there is nothing in the Constitution, as amended, which is not perfectly compatible with the happiness, welfare and liberty of the people of all the States." at dark. This place, named after the He deplores the "halting, hesitating daughter of its founder, as the story step with which the Democracy is goes, is surpassed in beauty of site and sneaking up to its inevitable position of acquiescence in accomplished facts."

DEMOCRACY OF THE SOUTH .- The prevailing Democratic sentiment in the South-west may be inferred from the Memphis Appeal, which believes that the Democratic will be successful in 1872. And that thereupon "the ob-ably become a railroad centre at no nozious amendments, and all the laws distant day. in pursuance of them, will be wiped out; and that, without disturbance of any kind, the balance of political power restored to a majority of the great is resumed. A wide valley recedes to the duty of maintaining the forever mountain ranges in contract the duty of maintaining the forever mountain ranges in contract the duty of maintaining the forever mountain ranges in contract the duty of maintaining the forever mountain ranges in the forever mountain

Herald, stating that he has a deep whose transparent depths the near and respected antipathy to politics, and he distant hills are mirrored. From the whistle, reminded us that this limping

Excursion to Southern Oregon.

A correspondent of the Oregonian,

A journey to Southern Oregon is usually rendered tolerable at this wason by agreeable weather, improved roads, and the scenery in its livelest colors. But the weather this spring has been cold and wet the roads almost has been cold and wet, the roads s mpassable, leaving the beautiful scene ry alone in its glory.

The railroad transports the traveler a few hours to

HALSEY,

the temporary terminus. He is transported also in thought at the agreeable escape from the former tedious modes

Halsey is a city in embryo yet. A few rude structures have been put to-gether, but preparations are visible for the erection of permanent buildings. water abundant and very convenient.

Where that safe harbor is they have no definite object in view. They have never decided upon any course in life, but permit their actions to be shaped and in view of fine farms, or chards and in view of fine farms, or chards and

HARRISBURG.

This town has a commanding situa-tion on the east bank of the Willamette. Its elevated position argues well for healt's and drainage, and the town has an agreeable air to the eye of a stran-

The railroad graders are rapidly approaching this place. With renewed energy this great work is being pushed which soon assumes the peculiar fea-forward. It will be compelled to tures of a canyon. Through this pass pause a while to await the erection of the road is execuable. It is a quagmire

ment of this entire coast is the rejecpatriotism find expression in the use of greenbacks. This currency is working its way into California. Oregon should not be the last State to adopt it.

LANCASTER

Is pleasantly situated, on the west bank

Passing many splendid farms, and open lands destined to speedy occcupation, we reached

EUGENE CITY

goes, is surpassed in beauty of site and surroundings by few in Oregon. It is well endowed with schools and churches. A busy and thriving population awaits the advent of the railroad. Young Mr. Thielson, who has command of an engineering corps, reports favorably of the railroad work and prospects

in this region. Engene City will probdistant day. A tew hours of sleep prepared the

travelers for the worst portion of the road, which must be encountered the

But we now approach the head wa-GENERAL SHERMAN has addressed a ters of that river. It begins in a lake-letter to the editor of the New York let tringed with perennial verdure, in never has been and never will be a candidate for the Presidency; that it nominated by either party he would peremptorily decline, and even if unanimously elected, he should decline to serve.

distant hills are mirrored. From the whistle, reminded us that this imping recesses of the forest opposite comes a snail pace—this example of Oregonian lefthandedness—should quickly give place to modern civilization. The State shut up a comparatively good watch it narrowly and you will discover that it turns abruptly towards the transit through the interior of Western

tries, the abodes of plenty and prosper-ity. On the right stretches the Cas-cade mountains, on the left, the Coast over the signature of "A. L. L.", writes the following series of letters to that paper, giving graphic and excellent descriptions of the country traversed by never been disturbed by the plow. The sides and summits of these mountains are covered with valuable timber. and many a torrent plunges from per-ennial springs, to water the plains be-low, and swell the volume of the Willamette river. High banks and swift currents betray numerous water-pow-ers destined to turn the machinery for working up the staples which these hills and valleys are capable of producing in unstinted abundance. The curling fleece, each fibre of which is pressed into silky fineness and length by the thickness of the whole plants. tion, like a forest of young firs, shall find choice sustenance on these hills; cattle shall crop the sweetest herbage along the mountain sides and summits; these plains shall furnish the varied staples both of subsistence and manufacture; these mountains shall pour forth the useful and the precious ores,

and the forest yield its timber. We already have the beginning of mechanical and manufacturing indus-tries, and their skill is proved by their success; but Oregon demands a large increase of capital and skilled labor, to turn her rich and varied resources to fit of the public. the best account upon the very field of their production. A. L. L.

From the divide between the Wil-

lamette and the Umpqua rivers the declivity is almost imperceptible in either direction. But in going south ward the traveler is soon ushered into a pass, bridges across the Willamette river and adjacent sloughs between Harrisburg pulled out—an Irish bog with no and Lancaster.

—a mortar-bed with the bottom plank pulled out—an Irish bog with no chance for Irish humor. Running An old gentleman, among the pas- sometimes on the lowest ground, drain-An old gentleman, among the passengers, was looking for farms for a large tamily, which he had brought trom one of the older States. They came from Sacramento in private conveyances, and had found nothing which satisfied them until after they had crossed the Siskiyou mountains. He was a shrewd observer, and manifested much practical information on a variety of the server of the much practical information on a varie man of taste—he disliked to disturb ty of subjects. He affirmed that the the harmony of such arrangements by great hindrance to the rapid develop-driving through them. He waxed eloquent in addressing his horses; and ment of this entire coast is the rejec-tion of the legal-tender currency. He maintained his position by facts and ar-guments, which the advocates of hard money, on the stage, failed to confute. He argues that both self-interest and waxed eloquent also. Some related with groanings their experience particularly religious, though the case did admit of experimental piety. Some-times the horses stood "shivering on the brink" of a cross-section of the bottomless bog, quartering of course, so as to illustrate the four angles of a of the river. It had on a quiet air, as if it were waiting for something. It square, going in with a lurch under the gentle persuasions of the driver, will not wait long. Its streets will which sent the rear passengers into the arms of the front ones, scraping top and sides as they go, until a violent reaction returns the compliment from front to rear. There is some inconvenience usually attending such involuntary embraces. But "variety is the at dark. This place, named after the spice of life," and so from coze we go to corduroy, which would give us a regular churning it the rails were all in place. But some are floated off, and some are taken off to pry out foundered wagous. "My experience is 'scrutia-tin'," said a man who was seeking consolation in a bottle of red-eye or some

other flavoring extract. Pass creek canyon is not deep, but its novelty is attractive, being the first just now assumes unusual interest in connection with the railroad, as its passage through the canyon will de-termine its direction through the re-mainder of the State. Some affirm this while others suppose that the road may still turn eastward from Eugene City. the duty of maintaining a true Union, based upon consent, free and unreserved."

mountain ranges intersected with comical hills, between which other valleys
open into the great plain of the Willamette.

Just here is a very suggestive sight.
Half hidden in the foliage, on a grassy
level near the babbling brook, are pitched the tents of the pioneers of General Holladay's army of progress. But their arms science honors, not war. A Forger.—A lottery scheme has been projected in Iowa, and advertisements have been widely distributed river, and this is the divide between the

A Forger.—A lottery scheme has been widely distributed river, and this is the divide between the canyon the scene

been projected in Iowa, and advertisements have been widely distributed ontaining the names of the Noble Grands of every Lodge of I. O. O. F. In that jurisdiction. The Lodges in Iowa denounce it as a villainous swindle and pronounce the signatures of their officers a forgery.

A man should think little of the evil that is said of him, unless he thinks much of the person who says it.

One of the affluents of the Umpqua river, and this is the divide between the Umpqua river, and this is the divide between the Umpqua river, and this is the divide between the two valleys.

Emerging from the canyon the scene widen, and the going improves. But there are stretches on all these roads which are nearly as bad as Pass creek canyon. A vigorous administration of law is needed to "mend the ways" of the State. British Columbia and California have built many miles of splendid requires no prophets ken to foresee innumerable homes dotting its surface, diversified with cities yet unnamed, the theatres of varied indus-

convicts who are languishing in prison for want of exercise, be turned out on the highways, and earn their rations. If the labor disagrees with them, it on-ly shows that they should have learned to work and not to steal. If the exosure to the public gaze mortifies them, it is well; it puts another re-straint on crime. But doubtless many convicts would take to the task for the sake of change of air and scene.
This State has inexhaustable resource

es which are unemployed. She needs roads to convey operators to these, or to transport them to the operators. The want of good high ways is a fetter which chains her feet to the banks of her rivers, or sticks them fast in the mud-holes of forest or fatness of prairie.

The high price of labor is without a

The high price of labor is without a parallel in the world. The State needs more operatives to increase production, that when the price of labor falls, as it must inevitably, the price of commodi-ties may fall with it, and even below it as it commonly does, and thus pre-vent hardships to those who are the real producers of wealth. In the prisons is cheap labor. It can be had for board and lodging. And it skillfully employed on the roads, it would be far more valuable than the highest priced labor on the coast.

It is a maxim of political economy that everything should be utilized. Convict labor should be utilized, for the good of the criminal and the bene-The State orders her voters to work

on the roads; and if they tended the roads as assiduously as they tend the polls, we should have splendid highways. But the freehorn rights of Ore-gonians run to politics as the Willam-ette runs down hill. Road-making is

Crossing Pass creek, we soon reached the incline of another stream, along the valley of which, it is reported, the railroad must run. This is Elk Creek,

a tributary of the Umpqua, which pursues a wild and mounta This region, embracing Pass Creek and some miles north and south of it, is almost in a state of nature. The improvements are few and inexpensive, the inhabitants primitive in habits, free and slightly original. The sparkling torrent plunges into a deep basin. Hide your hook with a worm caught under that stone, and drop it quietly into the basin. Now, if you don't haul up a delicious trout, it is because vou are a bungler. Venison and other game is abundant. The beef tastes queer. "Is this bar meat?" inquires one of the company. "Well, it is. I took him out of his skin two nights ago, and a bigger one I shot before that. He came onpleasantly close." A piece of well cooked meat of such extraction, is quite palatable, after a hard ride. "What's in a name?"

The mineral resources of this region are undeveloped, and but partially ex-plored. A few miners including some Chinese, meet sufficient encouragement to keep them on the track.

A. L. L. III.

The region drained by the Umpqua river is as large as the area of Connecticut, and nearly all of it is em-braced within the limits of Douglas Numerous ranges of hills, running in every direction, intersect the county, creating many valleys, none of them very large, but generally very productive. Some of these hills aspire to the dignity of mountains; and indeed the entire plateau is bounded by mountain ranges. The valleys are beautiful. Youcalla valley is worth visiting to see. Before quite reaching it, we passed the estate of Jesse Applegate, the veteran pioneer and respected gentleman, whose brother is a proprietor of Yoncalla. This valley is a panorama of verdant beauty. Nothing can exceed the softness and profusion of the vernal decorations which crown the loftiest summits and overspread the vale. But art has stalked in to disfigure the scene. About midway through the valley stand monuments of man's contrivance, conspicuous for their unsightliness One is a store ever tumbling down a rounded slope, and opposite is a non descript building, two or more stories might be or even an academy; but some one says it is a church. The style farm. some one says it is a church. The amount of materials spoiled in church building, is incredible. Both of these works of art are exposed to the hot rays of the sun without a leaf to shade

Ascending from this lovely valley, the traveler is loth to lose might of it. The view of it from the south impressed me as more charming than any other. But one of nature's contrasts

the same name as one of the tributar of the Willamette. It also bears the title of the neighboring range of moun-

Oakland, one of the thriving towns of this little State of Douglas, comes into view, and produces a decidedly

into view, and produces a decidedly favorable impression. Crossing the shaky old bridge, we climb the street, and are satisfied that we have traveled sixty miles from Eugene City.

We resume our journey with Roseburg in the near prospect, being 18 or 20 miles distant. The scenery is picturesque and sometimes imposing. From an elevated height we catch a splendid view of the Umpqua river, and descend towards the level over a road which is a honor to the builders. It winds in and out along the irregula-It winds in and out along the irregula-rities of the hills, presenting the valley below in every aspect, and shifting the

view at every step.

The scene was soon obscured by the dimness of twilight, and we reached Roseburg, 200 miles from Portland, and made ready for a night-ride to Canyon-ville, 31 miles distant.

We are still in Douglas County. We shall travel all night, and not reach its southern border till after sunrise. It extends from east to west, from the Cascades range to the Pacific shore, 128 miles. More than one region in our country is called the "Switzerland of America." Douglas county may be classed among them. But it is capable of a far richer development than old Switzerland ever reached. I have heard this county depreciated by some, and ridiculed by others. But I am confident that it gives no ocasion for depreciation or ridicule. The Willamette valley stands unsurpassed, if not unrivalled, as an agricultural region on the Pacific coast; the Umpqua region is equal to the Willamette in many respects. As I live on the bank of the Willamette, and have to drink Willamette water, I would not like to say, in print, whether the former has not ome attractions superior to the latter -but I have my private opinion about

An early settler in the Willamette valley, now a resident of Douglas, ex-pressed his idea of excellence in a queer vay. He summed up the virtues of an way. He summed up the virtues of an old pioneer by saying, "he is as good as they make 'em." This was his superlative degree of quality for cattle and crops also. And he expressed his opinion of the excellences of the Umpqua region thus: "Considerin' soil, climate, productions and situation, Douglas county is as good as they make

A night ride in a stage leads to curious experiences. Human nature works out before morning, especially if the stage is full of passengers. Wrap yourself up in blankets like a mummy, cushion your sides, to guard against jolts, and your neighbor's elbows, if you can. A good preventive of sleep is a spice of danger. A portion of the road runs along the bank of the Umpons river at a considerable elevation qua river, at a considerable elevation above the water. In the obscurity of night the scene is not adapted to quiet excited nerves. It is a wild view by daylight, as I have seen it. But an apprehended danger usually inspires precaution, and quickens watchfullness. Accidents come of carelessness. Having fallen asleep, I awoke in the midst of this scene. The moon, a little past the full, was reflected brilliantly from a narrow strip of water, leaving the mass gloomy and black in the shadow of overhanging hills. The indistinctness gave an impression of undefined extent or gigantic properties. There was a fascination about it which disupon the dancing moonlight and the deepening gloom.

Canyonville is near the outlet of the only pass which has yet been discovered through the mountains between the Umpqua and the Rogue river valleys. It is about thirteen miles in length. It was discovered in the early settlement of the country; and the first wagons that passed through it followed the bed of the creek. The remains of the first road are seen in many places; and por-tions of Gen. Hooker's road, constructed by order of Government, are still in use. The present is a toll road, well built, and kept in good order. It runs along the level of the creek for a considerable distance-a beautiful, sparkling, transparent stream, one of the numerous affluents of the Umpqua. In every pool the speckled trout sail in and out, heedless of the presence of the presence of enemies; and on log and rock, turtles crowd up to sun themselves. There is art again to deface nature. A sawmill, pioneer of civilization, is devouring these magnificent firs and cedars. Beyond, is an attempt

creek by easy grades, hugging the huge wrinkles of the canyon's eastern side. Turning inward we penetrate new solitudes, terminated by thicket, or cascade, or barrier of rock. Then, by an apropt angle, we are carried outward, and hang over an abyss upon a shelf cut out of the precipice. The tops of the lofty firs are far below us, yet near by. Thick set and moveless, they look like a plantation of young trees, till the next step gives back a streak of light reflected from some buried pool hundreds of feet below, or a waterfall sends a murmur, softened by distance, to your ear. Below, around, above, nature reigns in thicket and forest, crowning the heights with lofty firs and cedars, upon which the slant rays

[Continued on inside.]