

THE OREGON SENTINEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, March 23, 1872.
H. KELLY, Editor.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Representative,
JOSEPH G. WILSON,

of Wasco County.

For Presidential Electors,

W. D. HARE,

of Washington County.

A. B. MEACHAM,

of Umatilla County.

J. F. GAZELY,

of Douglas County.

Tribble Risen from the Dead!!!

Last fall a scoundrel, called George W. Tribble, (Fay's perjured witness) was bound over by Justice Kahler in the sum of \$500, to appear at the February term of court and answer to a charge of perjury. At the February term it was necessary to accomplish two things: first, to get Tribble out of the way for fear he might turn State's evidence against his employer; second, to save his bondsmen. Tribble was sent East, and in good time a telegram was shown the Grand Jury, stating that Tribble was dead; they in the softness of their hearts could not indict a dead man, the bondsmen were saved. Outside of the Grand Jury the report was universally believed (in a horn). The "ring" shed copious tears, and went up the streets and down the streets mourning, sniffing, and utterly refusing to be comforted for the loss of one endeared to them by good services and close affiliation. The Times man wept piteously, and denounced all who disbelieved the report as "ghouls" who would disturb the grave of a dead man. Now comes the *Missouri Democrat* of March 5th, published at St. Louis, and says:

MARRIED.

TRIBBLE.—On the 15th of February, in Boone county, George W. Tribble of Oregon, to Miss Mary E. Tribble.

In the *Eugene Guard* we find the following:

"MARRIED.—In a Centralia, Mo., paper we find the following:

At the residence of the bride's mother, near Hallsville, on the 15th inst., by Rev. Richmond Roberts, Mr. George Tribble of Oregon, to Miss Lizzie Tribble.

It will be remembered that Tribble was bound over in Jackson county to await the action of the Grand Jury on a charge of perjury. He was released on bail and forgot to stay to learn whether the jury returned a true bill against him or not."

So it seems that the "late lamented" didn't die after all, but only got married, and a large quantity of briny tears were shed in vain, and the sorrow of the ring may be turned to rejoicing. We denounce the report as a palpable and flimsy trick got up as an excuse for not finding an indictment, and the above proof shows our correctness. Who, we ask is thus engaged in obstructing justice? The late Grand Jury have reason to be proud of their services to this county, sitting as they did, like so many pudding heads, and allowing themselves to be humbugged by so transparent a sham. People believe that the District Attorney was a party to this scheme to shield a scoundrel and his employer from their just deserts, and if he was not, then his want of common sense shows him to be unfitted for his place. We respectfully call the attention of the convention that meets to-day to this state of affairs. Let them weigh the matter seriously and soberly, and ask themselves if the ring and its chief manipulator have not good grounds for their strenuous efforts to keep this man in office. Depend on it, the cry that is heard going up of "only save Hanna" has a deep significance. It is a pity that the Times man should have drawn so largely on his weeping apparatus, as he will need all his tears this evening. If any disbeliever let them call on R. S. Danlap in whose possession the *Missouri Democrat* is.

THE SONG KING.—A large class in vocal music has been formed at Heber's Grove, conducted by Mr. E. C. Brooks. The book used is the Song King. One excellent feature of this book is a musical catechism, that makes it a desirable book for families, and which is intended to be used in public schools. This book, containing songs, glee, quartettes, hymns and anthems, is in growing demand, and can be found at the jewelry store of E. C. Brooks.

WEATHER, delightful, and the roads improving.

A Democratic Menagerie.

On last Saturday, the "Pintos" and "Luncheoners" of Jacksonville precinct attempted to hold a meeting for the purpose of electing delegates to the Democratic County Convention that comes off to-day; but instead of a civil meeting they had an overwhelming hubbuboo that would have disgraced a barbecue of African gorillas over a roasted alligator.

It was manifest early in the morning, from the number of Democratic braces that obstructed the streets, that there was fun ahead. As noon approached, these braces began to give out and form in wiggams, so as to be braced in every direction—heads in the centre and feet around the outside. A little after noon, these single headed but many-footed wiggams began to work themselves towards the Court House by a rotary motion, which reminded us of Andy Johnson "swinging around the circle."

At one o'clock, he that was once known by the name of Fay, but better known of late by the *nom de plume* of "The little end of nothing sharpened," leaped into the chair and attempted to call the meeting to order, and commenced reading the test oath, but he alone had the benefit of it, as the noise and confusion was so great that no one could hear a word. While we could see the flutter of this sharp pointed gentleman's lips, we could hear nothing but hisses, groans, stamping and swearing.

After this ridiculous farce was over, the sharp gentleman flew on to the floor and nominated J. N. T. Miller chairman of the Menagerie, and Lieut. Colonel N. D. Short nominated Jas. R. Wade. Now the fight waxed hot but not violent, as the noise and confusion was so great that no one could hear an insult, hence, a great saving of blood that otherwise would have been spilled, upon a point of honor. After a season of great confusion and strychnine words, but no blood, we were enabled to hear the yelping of the sharp pointed gentleman, at the top of his voice, trying to put the first motion, viz., that J. N. T. Miller should act as chairman. Some of the Tammany ring suspected what he was saying and squallied aye; many more standing on their tiptoes, screamed no.

The said sharp gentleman pretended to be unable to decide whether Miller was elected or not, so he called for a division of the house and ordered the Miller men to take the north side of the house. Then the pulling and hauling for the mastery commenced, in which Klippel, Rea, Hanna and the sharp gentleman figured conspicuously in favor of the Tammany ring, and Major Glenn, Martin, Bybee, Linn and others opposed. But the "luncheoners" had eaten too much ham and imbibed too much tanglefoot and Veit's malt, in the chop room in the upper story of the Court House, to be fitted for such muscular exercise, and were fast giving out, with but a very small fraction of the whole number corralled in the north side of the house. When the sharp point saw that this was a losing game he flew back to the chair and put the motion over, with worse success than at first, many more voting against than for the motion. But this sharp point has fought too many windy battles of late to be daunted, and with the check of a government mule declared Miller elected and ordered him to take the chair. Then followed an other stampede, and cries of "put him off," "put him out," "it ain't fair," "we won't stand it," were freely used. Then came the crisis; it was life or death with both wings. It was then that General Asbury arose, and with the courage of a hero—his piercing eye scanning the lines to and fro—and with a commanding voice ordered his men forward and to be firm or they would be lost. The luncheoners twiggung the move, Brevet Major Klippel, Captain Foudray, Lieutenant Hanna and Corporal Rea rushed to the rear and ordered the luncheoners forward, which caused the lines of the Pintos to tremble. It was then that Col. Miller displayed his *terrible* strategy, by seeing that he could hold out no longer, and like magic sprung to his feet and offered to surrender in favor of Col. Wade. It was then that Col. Wade, with his commanding appearance, ordered his men to remain in line, and proposed to settle all differences by a vote. Col. Wade's friends shouted, and ridiculed Col. Miller's proposition to surrender—declaring that he was trying to surrender something that he never had. Col. Wade

was finally victorious and drove Col. Miller from the chair. After great confusion and angry words two secretaries were born out of this mass of chaos, but how they got their "posish" is hard to tell. The "little end of nothing, sharpened," moved that they proceed to elect eight delegates to the county convention. Major Glenn moved that they nominate sixteen. Little Sharpy declared that the Major was out of order, and that he didn't know what he was doing. This was the first intimation we had that there was any one presumptuous enough to claim that there was any order. Every one seemed to be laboring under the impression that it was a disgrace to make less noise than some one else, so it was confusion badly demoralized all the way through. After a general muddle, in which all participated, they proceeded to ballot for delegates. Then Little Sharpy and Brevet Major Klippel ordered the Indian brigade of luncheoners forward to the polls; Corporal Rea flew up stairs to the chop house and brought down a heavy reinforcement of Indians and Kanakas, who with bone in hand and lard dripping from their mustaches, and excited to desperation by tangle foot, captured the polls. Then came Major Glenn and Lieutenant Colonel Bybee with the Pintos; but too late, for the day was lost. The luncheoners carried the works by storm, and left the dead lying upon the field unwept and unsung. We overheard one black private, as he lay badly crippled upon the field, imploring one of the officers of the lunch brigade to bring him and eggs and lay them by his side so that he could eat as he woke during the night, reminding his officer that he had done them great service that day by casting his vote for the ring. But the officer cursed him and told him that it was the first square meal he had ever eaten, and that he and his mountain rangers had already burst the ring for grab, and the dinner of that day would so bankrupt and cripple the party that it would be impossible to carry on a campaign.

After the polls had been closed, the luncheoners found that some of their privates, remaining too long at lunch, had not voted, had the polls reopened, so that voting might be in order until they carried the day.

Republican State Convention.

Our latest telegraphic despatches from Portland announce that Joseph Wilson was nominated for Congress by acclamation.

W. D. Hare, A. B. Meacham, and J. F. Gazely were nominated for Presidential Electors.

B. F. Dowell, J. P. Booth, Hiram Smith, Geo. H. Holman, Thomas Chapman, M. Peterson were nominated for Delegates to the National Convention. Delegates instructed to vote for President Grant for renomination.

The Platform heartily and full indorses President Grant's administration. Pledged to the payment of the national debt. Favors Government aid to railroad enterprises. Condemns the school fund and swamp land swindles, and other corrupt legislation of the Democracy. Demands the burial of the life-giant bill, and the enforcement of the Temperance laws. Favors a grant of land to aid the construction of a wagon road from Portland to the Dalles. Declares the continued acres of the Republican party and points to its past record as a guarantee for the future. Asks for a donation of land to discharged soldiers.

Wilson made a speech to an immense audience, amidst the wildest enthusiasm.

A "LUNCH EATER" COME TO GRIEF.—Last Sunday night, one of the free "Lunch eaters," a new comer here, still laboring under the influence of too much "Court House refreshments," went home, and mistaking his better half for a stray "Pinto," proceeded to give her a terrible castigation with a chair, as it was handy. He was promptly arrested by the Marshal, and lodged in the calaboose; but some sympathizing "Luncheoners," with the assistance of a crobar, liberated him during the night. What will be done with the offender, under the different charges of disturbing the peace and breaking jail, remains to be seen.

OUTSIDE.—On our first page will be found an interesting official correspondence concerning the unapproved State lands of Oregon.

GOOD MOVE.—Our New Street Commissioner is giving our streets a thorough cleaning—something needed

What Dyspepsia may End in.

Indigestion is not dangerous, say the faculty. Perhaps not in itself, while it remains mere indigestion; but look at the consequences to which it may lead, and often does lead when it becomes a chronic disease. A spark of fire is a small thing. A pressure of the foot will put it out; a breath will extinguish it. Yet it may fire a powder mill, or kindle a flame that will consume a city. In like manner indigestion may produce gastritis, cancer of the stomach, congestion of the bowels, apoplexy, liver disease, and many other dangerous maladies. Is it not wise, then, to check it in the germ? Nothing is more clearly and indisputably established than that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will eradicate dyspepsia in all its stages. The true policy, however, is to extinguish it in the first stages with this wholesome, powerful, and infallible tonic and alternative. It is easier to quench a spark than a flame, and it is easier to cure dyspepsia when it is first developed, than when it has made headway by neglect, and become complicated with other ailments. There is not the shadow of a doubt that the bitters are as directly antagonistic to dyspepsia as water is to fire. There are thousands of cases on record proving this fact. The remedy is safe and agreeable. All the ligors of commerce prescribed as stimulants leave a sting behind. But the sting is taken out of the spirituous basis of this great remedy by vegetable medication, and, moreover, the stimulant thus medicated is of exceptional purity. Of all tonics taken as safeguards or remedies for fever and ague, bilious remittents, and other epidemics, it is the only one that can uniformly be depended on.

A SCHOLARSHIP in the National Business College, at Portland, can be had on favorable terms by applying at the SENTINEL office.

MARRIED.

GOEN—ROTEN.—In Jacksonville, at the residence of W. Manning, March 11, 1872, by J. R. Wade, J. P., Simeon Goen to Miss Rachel Roten, all of Jackson county.

BORN.

PLY-ALE.—At Manzanita, Monday, March 18, 1872, to the wife of W. J. Plymale, a son.

PLANTATION BITTERS. S. T.—1860—X.

This wonderful vegetable restorative is the sheet-anchor of the feeble and debilitated. As a tonic and cordial for the aged and languid it has no equal among stomachics. As a remedy for the nervous weakness to which women are especially subject, it is superseding every other stimulant. In all climates, tropical, temperate or frigid, it acts as a specific in every species of disorder which undermines the bodily strength and breaks down the animal spirits.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT FOR MAN AND BEAST.

Probably few articles have ever had an extensive sale, while none have been more universally beneficial than the celebrated MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. Children, Adults, Horses, and Domestic Animals, are always liable to accident, and it is safe to say, that no family can pass a single season without some kind of an emollient being necessary. It becomes a matter of importance then to secure the best.

Over three hundred livery stables in the city of New York alone are using the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT, in all of which it gives universal satisfaction.

CAUTION.—The genuine is wrapped in a Blue Steel Plate engraving with "G. W. Watson, Chemist," and "Trade Mark, MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT," engraved across the face of each wrapper. The whole bears the proprietor's private United States Revenue Stamp, and not a common stamp, as used by druggists.

LYON MANUFACTURING CO., 53 Park Place, N. Y.

TREMONT HOTEL,
And General Stage Office,
Main Street, --- Red Bluff,
W. P. MATHEW, --- PROPRIETOR.

The Proprietor would respectfully announce to his friends and the traveling public, that he has taken this well known brick Hotel, and will at all times be ready to wait on all those who may favor him with the light of their smiling countenances. The Latch String will always be out. The Table will be supplied with all the market affords, and prices to suit the times. The rooms are large, and well ventilated, and new Spring Beds throughout. Stages arrive and depart daily, North, Call and see me. Red Bluff, Cal. March 17

GRAND PIONEER BALL, To be given at HORNE'S HALL On the Evening of APRIL 5th, 1872. Music by the Jacksonville "String Band."

Master of Ceremonies:
W. A. OWEN.

Committee on Invitations:
CHAS. W. SAVAGE, Col. J. E. Ross,
JAS. T. GLENN, WM. BYRKE,
THOS. WRIGHT, R. BEN-DICT,
T. G. REAMES, CAPT. S. SALTWATER,
HENRY KLIPPEL, J. B. WHITE,
J. C. TOLMAN, ISAAC SACHS.

Floor Managers:
JOHN BLOOM, H. R. BROWN,
H. V. HOLMES, W. H. S. HYON,
B. F. DOWELL, J. P. McDANIEL,
M. R. FLETCHER, JOSEPH WETTERER.

TICKETS \$3. SUPPER at 12.
A Cordial INVITATION extended to ALL.
Jacksonville, Oga., March 21st

UNITED STATES MAILS. OREGON.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, Jan 2d, 1872.

PROPOSALS will be received at the Contract Office of this Department until 3 o'clock P. M. of April 1st, 1872, for carrying the mails of the United States from July 1st, 1872, to June 30, 1874, on the following route in the State of Oregon, and by the schedules of departures and arrivals herein specified:

NO. 15156 From Ashland, by Brown's (n.o.) Link River (n.o.), Lost River (n.o.), Yanoz (n.o.), Drew's Valley (n.o.), Hot Springs (n.o.), and Goose Lake Valley (n.o.), to Lake City, Cal. 2-6 miles and back, once a week.
Leave Ashland Monday at 6 a. m.;
Arrive at Lake City Saturday by 7 p. m.;
Leave Lake City Monday at 6 a. m.;
Arrive at Ashland Saturday by 7 p. m.
NO. 15157 From Baker City, by Prichard's Bridge, to Gem City, 32 miles and back, once a week.
Leave Baker City Friday at 7 a. m.;
Arrive at Gem City by 6 p. m.;
Leave Gem City Saturday at 7 a. m.;
Arrive at Baker City by 6 p. m.
NO. 15158 From Baker City, by Auburn and Pocatontos (n.o.), to Riggsville (n.o.), 27 miles and back, once a week.
Leave Baker City Monday at 8 a. m.;
Arrive at Riggsville by 5 p. m.;
Leave Riggsville Tuesday at 8 a. m.;
Arrive at Baker City by 5 p. m.
NO. 15159 From Dallas, by Bridgeport, Luckamute, Lewisville, Chamber's Mill and Philamoth, to Alsea, 59 miles and back, once a week.
Leave Dallas Tuesday at 8 a. m.;
Arrive at Alsea next day by 3 p. m.;
Leave Alsea Friday at 8 a. m.;
Arrive at Dallas next day by 3 p. m.
NO. 15160 From Jacksonville, by Central Point (n.o.), and Bybee's Ferry (n.o.), to McDaniel's Mills (n.o.), 18 miles and back, once a week.
Leave Jacksonville Wednesday at 6 a. m.;
Arrive at McDaniel's Mills by 12 m.;
Leave McDaniel's Mills at 1 p. m.;
Arrive at Jacksonville by 7 p. m.
NO. 15161 From Umatilla, by Flint's Store (n.o.) Koonwuk, Yokama, C. H. Fort Simcoe, Attanum, Muske, Kittitas, Selah, and Waller Bill's Store (n.o.), to Thorpe's Store (n.o.), 170 miles and back, once a week.
Leave Umatilla Monday at 7 a. m.;
Arrive at Thorpe's Store Friday by 6 p. m.;
Leave Thorpe's Store Monday at 7 a. m.;
Arrive at Umatilla Friday by 6 p. m.

Rids of \$5,000 and upwards must be accompanied by a certified check or draft equal to 5 per cent. of the bid (Law of March 3d, 1871.)

For forms of proposal, guarantee, and certificate, and also for instructions as to the conditions to be embraced in the contract, &c., see advertisement of this date, and of Sept. 30th, 1869, and Sept. 30th, 1870, inviting proposals for mail service in Oregon, to be found at the principal post offices.

Bids should be sent in sealed envelopes, unopened, Mail proposals, State of Oregon, and addressed to the Second Assistant Postmaster General.

Jno. A. J. CRESSWELL,
Postmaster General.

SADDLE & HARNESS
MANUFACTORY.
HENRY JUDGE
HAS resumed his former business in Jacksonville, Oregon, on California street, next door to A. Fisher & Bro., and will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of

SADDLE & HARNESS MANUFACTORY. HENRY JUDGE

SADDLES, HARNESS,
BRIDLES, COLLARS,
HAMES, HORSE BLANKETS,
WHIPS, LINEN SHEETS &
SPURS, HOODS,
CURRY COMBS & HORSE BRUSHES
TRACE, BREAST, HALTER & DOG CHAINS

and a large stock of
SADDLERY HARDWARE & FINDINGS
All orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Manufacturing to order, and repairing done on short notice, and with the Best Material.
All articles in my line will be sold at a lower Cash Price than ever before offered in Jacksonville.

Please Call and examine my STOCK before purchasing elsewhere.

HENRY JUDGE
Jacksonville, Oga., Oct. 7, '71-1f

SETTLE UP.

All those indebted to Miller & Shannon, will find it to their interest to "settle up" immediately.

MILLER & SHANNON,
Jacksonville, Oregon, June 17, 1871.

WHITE & MARTIN.

(SUCCESSORS TO JAS. P. OLNEY.)

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

CALIFORNIA STREET,

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

NEW FIRM, NEW GOODS,

AND

NEW PRICES!

LOW PRICES WILL WIN!

THE UNDERSIGNED TAKES PLEASURE

in notifying his friends and the public

generally, that he is now receiving and opening a very large and extensive stock of

STAPLE DRY GOODS,

READY MADE CLOTHING,

HATS AND CAPS,

CALIFORNIA AND SALEM

CLOTHS,

BLANKETS,

HOOP SKIRTS

ETC., ETC.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Ladies', Misses' & Children's Shoes.

I have, also, in connection with

the above, a very large and

extensive stock of choice

Groceries, Hardware,

Queenware, Glass

ware, Cutlery,

Paints and Oils, also

Window Glass, Nails, Iron

and Steel, Cast and Steel

Plows, Wooden and Willow ware,

I am ready to sell anything in my line at

the LOWEST CASH PRICE. Persons wishing

to buy goods, will find it greatly to their ad-

vantage to examine my stock before purchas-

ing elsewhere, as I am determined not to be

undersold by any house in Jackson county.

Give me a call, and then judge for yourself

as to my capacity to furnish goods as above.

WHITE & MARTIN.

Jacksonville, November 18, 1871-1f.

THE TEMPLE OF FASHION!

1871. 1872.

PRODUCTIONS OF

Sachs Bros.

The Temple of Fashion cannot be beat—

Three everything is kept nice and neat;

The latest fashions make a grand display—

Something new can be seen every day.

Dry Goods for Winter, Spring, Summer and

Fall;

Anything, everything, for which you may call,

Come in new and bundle up warm.

At least take a look—it will do you no harm.

Groceries, all kinds—we keep the best—

Please call in and give them a test.

Hardware, also, from a pin to a spike.

Queenware, all kinds, whatever you like.

Merchandise, in great variety and price.

Clothing, boots, shoes, all very nice.

Liquors, customers will not let waste.

Tobacco, such as will suit every taste.

Good syrup, just the thing for hot cakes.

You will eat no much your sides will ache.

Fine pickles, you may nip at by degrees.

And then a 'big bite of Limburger cheese.

But we say no more, come see for yourselves.

The fine stock of goods we have on our shelves.

The people all know it and say to each other.

If you want something good go to the store of

SACHS BROTHERS.

Jacksonville, Oga, Nov-1f.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

EDWIN PEACOCK.

FRESCO,

HOUSE,

SIGN,

CARRIAGE &

ORNAMENTAL

PAINTER & GRAINER.

HAVING PERMANENTLY LOCATED AT

Jacksonville, will be pleased to receive

Orders in any of the above branches of the

business.

Orders left at the New State Saloon will

receive prompt attention.

Shop on Oregon street, next door to Crystal's

blacksmith shop.

JACKSONVILLE, OGA. Dec-1f