L. B. Applegate

Oregon Sentinel.

VOL. XVIII. JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1873. NO. 36.

THE SENTINEL.

PUBLISHED SATURDAY MORNINGS

—BY—

B. F. DOWELL,

Cor. Third and C Streets, Jacksonville, Oregon.

Terms of Subscription:

One copy, one year (in advance)	$4 00
" " if not paid till the expiration of 6 mos.	5 00
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Will practice in all Courts of Record in the State, and pay particular attention to business in the United States Courts. [oct26.72ly

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WILL practice in all Courts of this State; obtain Patents for all classes of public lands, both mineral and agricultural; attend promptly to collections, and attend to all County and Probate business.

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Physician and Surgeon,

Jacksonville, Oregon.

OFFICE in the old Overbeck Hospital.

DR. L. DANFORTH

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December 28, 1872tf.

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Jacksonville - - - - - Oregon.

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JACKSONVILLE.

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UNION LIVERY,

Sale & Exchange STABLE.

KUBLI & WILSON,

Proprietors.

THE proprietors have recently purchased the above well-known stand, situated on the corner of

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Where the very best horses and buggies can be had at all times, at reasonable rates. Their stock of roadsters cannot be equalled in the State.

HORSES BOARDED

On reasonable terms, and the best care and attention bestowed upon them while under their charge. Also

HORSES BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Being satisfied that they can give satisfaction, the proprietors solicit the patronage of the public.

Jacksonville, June 11, 1870.

"EXCELSIOR"

LIVERY STABLE!

On Oregon street, Jacksonville.

Manning & Ish, Proprietors.

Respectfully inform the public that they have a fine stock of

HARNESS, BUGGIES & CARRIAGES

and I am prepared to furnish my patrons, and the public generally, with as

FINE TURNOUTS

As can be had on the Pacific Coast. Saddle horses hired to go to any part of the country Animals

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Horses broke to work single or double. Horses boarded, and the best care bestowed upon them while in my charge.

My Terms are reasonable.

A liberal share of the public patronage is solicited.

MANNING & ISH.

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FOR 1873.

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FOR 1873.

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FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

We give the Cottage Monthly, with

Smith's Dollar Magazine, for	$1 00
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HAVING CONTROL OF THE MAGnificent Oil Chromo YOSEMITE, we are able to offer a combination of literary and artistic work of genuine worth, and at prices unprecedented. This fine copy of a piece of Nature's grandest work is not presented in the usual limited style—its dimensions, 14x20 making a picture of very desirable size, in itself

AN ORNAMENT TO THE ROOM

graced by its presence. But few copies of this beautiful Chromo will be allowed to go to the retail stores, and these will be sold at their

Actual Retail Price, $6,

While if ordered in connection with our Magazine, both will be furnished for

$1 50.

As a premium the picture may be obtained by sending us two subscriptions for the Magazine at $1 each, or by subscribing for the Magazine two years in advance, at $1 per annum.

Address WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE,

S. E. SHUTES, Publisher. Newburgh, N. Y.

Last Speeches of the Modocs.

On the Wednesday preceding the day of execution Mr. Heckenburg, Chaplain, and Donald McKay, Interpreter, visited the condemned, and held an interview with the them. Jack made them a short speech as follows:

"A long time since I was a good man and was willing to forgive all the injuries of the white man, but the whites made my heart black and I have been a bad man since, and have done bad things. I would like to be good again and have all forgotten."

On Thursday Gen. Wheaton, Rev. Mr. Heckenburg and a number of officers, reporters, and civilians, were present at an interview with the whole twelve prisoners confined in the guard house. Oliver C. Applegate and Dave Hill, sub-chief of the Klamaths, were interpreters, and the interview was one of the most interesting character. The Chaplain first made an impressive address, which was interpreted to the prisoners, explaning the foundation of the Christian religion, and showing them that contrition and repentance would lead them to the Good Spirit who was father to red and white men alike. Then, at the request of General Wheaton, all but the six doomed Indians were removed to their cells and the Chaplain announced to them that they had but one more night to live, and that by command of the Great White Chief they were to die to-morrow. Capt. Jack and Sconchin were mostly affected. The former trembled from head to foot, and the latter sat twitching at his fingers and moving from side to side. Black Jim, Slolux and Barncho compressed their lips tightly together, gazed wildly about, as if hardly realizing the terrible fact, and their faces were blanched like ashes. Boston Charley, the boy fiend of the party, sat perfectly unmoved, chewing tobacco with the greatest unconcern. His indifference was not assumed, but real, and his subsequent speech shows that he had the nerve of a devil. After a few moments of painful silence, Capt. Jack spoke and said: "I am not a bad man, but have a good heart and was always friendly to the whites, I tried to keep peace and opposed the murder of the Peace Commissioners. Bogus Charley was the man who influenced me. He was a traitor to both sides. He lied to both sides. He lied to Gen. Canby and me. I would like to see him. Bogus Charley and Hocker Jim are the leaders who instigated this thing. I want to tell you all in my heart and leave nothing unsaid, I know that Shackuasty Jim killed General Canby and shot many citizens, and Boston Charley shot Dr. Thomas. Bogus Charley had planned the killing of both General Gillem and General Canby, but General Gillem failed to come out and he was much disappointed. One of the warriors, named George, was killed in the lava bed. He was able to control some of the boys. When he died the boys would not listen to my advice."

General Wheaton then desired to know what the Modoc theory was; why they determined to kill the Peace Commissioners, and if they thought that then the Great White Chief in Washington would withdraw the troops.

Jack replied: "I asked those who instigated the murder what effect it would have. I wanted peace. They said they were not ready for peace, but gave no other reasons. A long time ago the whites gave me advice, and gave me a paper, and after the fight at Lost River I was for peace, but the young men who had killed the people on Lost River were against it. I was willing to make peace any time. I did not counsel the other bands to go on the war path against the whites, but two other bands, the Hot Creeks and Combatwas, came to me and made my heart sick, as they were determined on fighting. After I surrendered and was brought to Ft. Llamath I did not think I would be punished, as I was not the instigator of these things, and thought I had come here to live with my people."

General Wheaton then directed him to be informed that his people would be taken to a comfortable place by order of the Government, and asked what particular Indian he desired to take care of his family.

Jack replied: "I can think of no one. I am a good man and I do not want to die."

By direction of the General he was informed that his family would be allowed to come and spend the day with him. Jack said he was anxious to know if General Wheaton could entertain the idea of his living. The General replied the President's order would be carried out.

Jack then said: "The Great Chief is a long ways off, and there have been representations made to him, and that if he would come and talk with him face to face he would let him live."

General Wheaton, through the interpreters, then informed him that the Great Chief's children were numbered by millions, and that he could not see them all, but relied on the word of good men, in whom he had confidence.

Jack continued: "I do not want to talk much, but would like to have my death postponed until the subject of my talk to day can be heard by the Great Chief. In making my speech to-day I only mentioned Bogus Charley, Hooka Jim, and those who instigated the murder of the Peace Commissioners, but Searfaced Charley is a bad man and was always ready for any enterprise during the war."

Jack was then informed that the decision of the President was not hastily given, but after careful deliberation.

Jack said: "I know, judging by the delay, that he was not hasty in the matter, and I think he would wait for my speech of to-day."

General Wheaton desired him not to expect any encouragement, but to think over what the Chaplain had told him.

Jack replied: "I know what the Chaplain told me is good, and I would like to follow his advice. If I was permitted to live I might have time to become a good man, but the thing that is uppermost in my mind is to see Bogus Charley and Hooka Jim."

The General then said he would give him an opportunity, but advised him not to spend his last few moments in angry altercation.

Jack then said: "It is terrible to think that I have to die. When I look at my heart I would like to live till I died a natural death."

He was then informed if he wished any thing during the day to ask for it, and that his family would be sent in to him.

At this point Black Jim, Slolux and Barncho desired desired to be heard, and they were allowed to speak. Slolux said:

"I want to talk something. White people call me George. I was arrested, ironed and chained under misrepresentations. My child died yesterday, and I am here in the guard house, unable to be with the mourners. Show me a man who will say that I was present at the time of the massacre. I would like to know who the witnesses were who testified against me. Perhaps it was Riddle's wife. I am innocent. I took no part in the murder of the Peace Commissioners, and I am here on representations of Toby. I say this before the representative of the Great Spirit. I told Capt. Anderson it was wrong to keep me in irons, but he did not understand."

Barncho then said: "I am an innocent man. I also told Capt. Anderson, and my idea is that I should be outside instead of the men who really killed Gen. Canby. I was not there till the killing was done, but was some distance away, with the other Indians."

Gen. Wheaton told him that though he may not have been present he was accused of bringing three rifles upon the ground. Barncho replied that that was untrue.

Black Jim said: "I see many people here—Gen. Wheaton, and people with paper to record all I say. My heart is very good. I always was on hand in the war to do my part. In the first fight I was shot through the body by the soldiers. When I was a little boy I was always known to tell the truth. I was long lying at the point of death and not much on the war path. I do not insist, like Capt. Jack, on bringing in other men, but speak in my own defense. My heart tells me I'm a strong man. I can take care of the Modocs if Sconchin and Jack are executed and I should be left. I am afraid of nothing. If I have been guilty, and the law chiefs decide so, I am willing to die."

General Wheaton remarked that the Great Spirit man had advised them to all feel in the same way. Boston Charley was then asked if he had anything to say. He said:

"You all know me, Boston Charley. During the whole war I had two hearts—one Indian and one white man. I'm a boy, and yet you all know of what I'm guilty. Although I am a boy, I feel that I am a man. When I look at the others I feel that they are women. When I die and go to the other world I don't want them to go with me. I'm not afraid to die. I am the only man in this room to-day. I fought in the front ranks; Hooka Jim, Bogus Charley and Shagnasty Jim fought with me, and they, too, are men, and I feel that I am not a half woman. I killed Gen. Canby, assisted by Steamboat Frank and Bogus Charley. Bogus Charley said at the time: 'Do you think these Commissioners mean to make peace?' I said yes. He said, 'I do not believe it, and I will lead them into a trap and kill them.' Then I said, 'I will go with you.' Capt. Anderson was present when Bogus Charley came into Gen. Canby's camp. I would like to see all of my people and bid them good bye; would like to go to the stockade to see them. If I were to criminate other parties it would not help me. Captain Jack has implicated others, but I see it would be too late. I know that our chief man, Capt. Jack and Sconchin, were not at the bottom of that affair—that they did not take as prominent a part as some younger men. I am young, know but little, and cannot say much. I only know what I see with my eyes."

Gen. Wheaton then asked: "Did not General Canby make you presents and treat you kindly? Why did you kill him?" He replied:

"The presents had no influence. We thought General Canby wished to lead us into a trap. Our hearts were wild."

Gen. Wheaton—"I did not come here to blame you, but to hear any explanation you had to make."

Boston then continued: "After the young men decided on the murder of the Commissioners I told Bogus I was afraid. He said, 'Don't be afraid, for I can kill them all with my own hands.' Then I said, 'I will go with you.' Capt. Jack said nothing in camp, but when it was decided on he said he would go to the ground and try to prevent it. The object of Bogus Charley going in was to disarm the General of any suspicion. Toby (Riddle's wife) understood there was a plot on hand to kill the Commissioners. Bogus wanted to get all four, but Gen. Gillem failed to come; and when Dyar was seen coming in his place it was decided to kill him. Toby said to kill the four. Bogus said to her to go with me to Gen. Canby's tent. That was the evening before the massacre. I am telling what I know to be true; nothing more. I am done."

Captain Jack—"You see that Boston has made an open confession, and that it was not me, but the younger men, who took part in that affair. My heart was always good towards the whites, and I wanted to make peace with them, but my young men were against it and I could not control them. My opinion has been that when the evidence came out Hooka Jim, Steamboat Frank, Bogus and Shacknasty would be arrested and tried. They deceived Gen. Canby and always took part in anything that was wrong. I would like to make friends with Gen. Wheaton, considering both parties wrong, and have the really guilty parties punished. I have always had a good heart towards the white people, and have now. Searface Charley is a relative of mine—worse than I am—and I propose to make an exchange and turn him over to be executed in my place."

General Wheaton told Jack his word was good before this trouble. Sconchin was asked if he had anything to say. He replied: "You all know I have always been a good man. Never was a time long ago but that I wanted a white man's heart and took his advice. I sent my son to Yainax, and he made him a home there, and was satisfied. Boston Charley told the truth to-day when he called me a woman. I never received a wound previous to this war, and was always a peace man; but there were always some young men whom we could not control. They said if they wanted to kill whites or Indians they would do it. I sat in my tent during the fight with Major Jackson and took no part, but here I am now in irons, and feel to day that my young men put them there. I have always tried to be a good man, and have always given my young men good advice, and was always ready to shake hands with white men when they came into my country. But here I am in irons, and am condemned to die. I think I should not be executed, but I have heard the words of the good man who has talked to us and am willing to die and go to my father in heaven. My father lived here long ago, and I have always thought that I would like to see him in the spirit land. If I die now perhaps I will see him with the Great Spirit. Perhaps the Great Spirit will say. 'Sconchin, my law which is in force among the whites has killed you. I cannot accept of you.' It was not in my heart to do wrong but I was led off by my young men. Perhaps I was insane. You have tried the law on me and know whether or not I am a good man. Hooka Jim was anxious to try his skill, and I remonstrated against his murdering the citizens. When evidence was sent back to the President he formed the opinion that I was a wild savage Indian, and did not know that I used my influence to prevent the young men from doing such great wrongs, and it is hard for me to have to die. The Great Chief at Washington has to depend on the evidence of others, and has formed the opinion that Sconchin is a very bad man. But the Great Spirit sees my eyes, and my legs with the irons on them, and knows whether or not I am a very bad man. I will try to believe that the President did according to the Great Spirit in condemning me to die. I take that as truth. You all see me to-day. I am firm and do not cry. I am not a child, but a woman, and will try to understand that it is right for me to die. But I leave my son and I hope he will be allowed to remain in this country and be a good man. I wish to leave him in the care of my brother, the old Chief Sconchin, at Yainax.

Gen. Wheaton—"Your brother is here, and I will endeavor to carry out your wishes."

Sconchin—"I have always regarded the young men of the Modoc tribe as my children. Let me die as the result of their conduct. I leave four children, whom I would like to have placed in the care of my brother."

Gen. Wheaton—"Your children will be brought in to see you to-day."

Sconchin—"My heart tells me I should not die. You are doing a great wrong to take my life. I was an old man, and took no active part in the war; but the young men who killed citizens and soldiers should be executed. To-day I tell Gen. Wheaton that I think myself a good man. I never wanted to steal horses and other property from the whites. I have nothing more to say about the boys who killed the citizens, but I have an interest in them, and if the law does not take hold of them perhaps it is well. They may yet become good men. When I look back over the history of the Modoc war it seems to me that Supt. Odeneal is at the bottom of the trouble. When he came to Linkville and sent Ivan Applegate to us we did not get to see Odeneal himself. If he had come and told us to go to Yainax I believe we would all have gone there. He is indirectly the man who killed Gen. Canby and caused all the bloodshed. When Capt. Jackson came to Lost River to take us onto the Reservation he came with guns presented, and our fiery young men said. 'All right.' You have now heared my version of the first fight on Lost River. It may be right and may not be. Many citizens before the war had made false charges against the Modocs—had told these lies at Yreka, Ashland and Jacksonville—and this caused Odeneal to come. War is a terrible thing, and we see the effects of it here to-day, when we look at these chains and irons, I do not say that the sentence is not right, but after our retreat from the Lava Bed I thought if I came in and surrendered I would be protected. I did not think I would be put in chains. But when the Great Spirit looks down on me to-day perhaps he knows his law has been tried on me and that the sentence is just. If I had blood on my hands, as Boston Charley has, I could say the sentence is just. But I will say nothing against the decision, or ask that the line be crossed which the President has drawn. You are the law making power and I am the prisoner, and I must try to think the decision is correct. If I felt as Boston does I would have but little to say. I am done. I have made a straight speech. The Great Chief is a long way off. If I could see him face to face he might listen to me, but it is just the same as if I was at the bottom of a long hill and he on top, and I cannot see him. He has made his decision, so let me die. I have talked much to-day and you think I believe by talking I can escape the penalty, but I think no such thing; there is no way of crossing the line the Great Chief has drawn. When I saw the young men taking the lead I did not think I was a great criminal. I do not talk to save myself, but that you may know my heart. I am not afraid to die.

The Chaplain then offered up a fervent and eloquent prayer and the interview was ended. It had occupied four hours and three quarters and was of the most interesting character. It was strange to see the effect of the different speeches, and the different demeanor of the captives, on the audience. Scarcely a man entered that room without a certain amount of pity and admiration for Capt. Jack, who should have died a chief; scarcely a man left it without contempt for him. He undoubtelly showed the white feather, and when we were about leaving he beckoned to Mr. Applegate, the interpreter, and begged to know if there was not a bare possibility of General Wheaton's considering the proposition to substitute Searface Charley for him. Sconchin should go down to posterity as the real chief of this band. He offered to die for the misdeeds of his young men, and never begged once for a life he knew was justly forfeited. Boston and Black Jim have also shown considerable of that Indian stiocism so much written of, and it must be confessed that they presented a brave, courageous spectacle in comparison with their acknowledged chief.

ADMITTED.—Even by the evening Democratic paper it is admitted that part of Nesmith's Wednesday evening speech was too "obscene" to be reported. While that paper is confessing, it may be well to say plainly that it was the filthiest speech that ever offended decent ears in Oregon or anywhere else.—*Bulletin.*

THE *Oregonian* turns away from Hiram Smith, an upright, pure man, and urges the election of J. W. Nesmith whose speeches sufficiently reveal his character pretending that it must do this, or be a "bigamist!" The trouble is, that paper has become a Democratic organ.