OREGON SENTINEL

PUBLSHED WEDNESDAYS
—AT—
ACKSONVILLE, JACKSON COUNTY, OREGON
—BY—
KRAUSE & TURNER.

TERMS:
One copy, Per Year, in advance,.....$2 50

Oregon Sentinel.

OREGON SENTINEL

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One square—10 lines or less—first insertion	$
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One-fourth Column 3 months	75
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One-half " 3 "	30
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One Column 3 months	60
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A Discount to Yearly Advertisers.

VOL. XXIV--NO. 9. JACKSONVILLE, OREGON: MARCH 12, 1879. $3 PER YEAR

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. W. ROBINSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.
Office on Oregon St., next door to Krentzer's bakery Residence at B. F. Dowell's.

MRS. DR. ELLA FORD ROBINSON,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON,
DISEASES OF WOMEN
A SPECIALTY.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE AT B. F. Dowell's.

L. DANFORTH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.
Office on California street, opposite P. J. Ryan's store. Calls promptly attended to, day or night.

G. H. AIKEN, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.
Office opposite P. J. Ryan's store.

MARTIN VROOMAN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.
Dr. Vrooman comes here with the intention of permanently locating himself in the practice of his profession. Is a graduate, and, from twenty-seven years experience in the diseases incident to this Coast, flatters himself as being able to give general satisfaction.
Office at Kahler & Bro's Drug Store.

CHAS. J. HOWARD,
COUNTY AND MINERAL SURVEYOR,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.
Mining surveys, and all other business in my line promptly attended to.

E. H. AUENRIETH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Prompt attention given to all business left in my care. Office in Orth's brick building.

B. F. DOWELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.
Business placed in my hands will receive prompt attention. Special attention given to collections.

J. S. HOWARD,
MINERAL SURVEYOR,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.
J. S. HOWARD, having been duly appointed U. S. Mineral Surveyor for the counties of Jackson, Josephine and Curry, State of Oregon will make official surveys of mining claims.

WILL. JACKSON,
DENTIST,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.
TEETH EXTRACTED AT ALL hours. Laughing gas administered, if desired, for which extra charge will be made.
Office and residence on corner of California and Fifth streets.

BERTHOLD ROSTEL,
ate: SURGEON of the German Army
—AND—
PROFESSIONAL HAIR-CUTTER,
IN ORTH'S BUILDING,
Jacksonville, - - - - - - Oregon.
The Treatment of Chronic Cases Made a Specialty.

A. G. GIBBS. L. B. STEARNS.
GIBBS & STEARNS,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS,
Rooms 2 and 4 Strowbridge's Building,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
Will practice in all Courts of Record in the State of Oregon and Washington Territory; and pay particular attention to business in Federal Courts.

NEW GUNS MADE TO ORDE and repairing properly done by MILLER & B

WHY SHOULDN'T
The People of this Valley Save
THEIR MONEY
WHEN THEY CAN BUY
Dry-Goods and Fancy-Goods
GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
TOBACCO & LIQUORS,
AND ALL KINDS OF
MERCHANDISE!!
—FOR—
ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE
BY GOING TO
A. Fisher & Co.
RYAN'S BUILDING,
Next door to Post Office,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.
Where Highest Cash Prices are paid.
CALL AND SEE US.

CITY BARBER SHOP
AND
BATH ROOMS.
CALIFORNIA ST.,
Jacksonville, - - - Oregon.

THE UNDERSIGNED IS FULLY prepared to do all work in his line in the best manner and at reasonable prices.
HOT OR COLD BATHS
Can be had at this place at all hours of the day.
GEORGE SCHUMPF.

J. W. RIGGS,
PHOTOGRAPH & FERROTYPE
GALLERY.
ASHLAND - - - - - OREGON.
I AM NOW PERMANENTLY LOCATED in this city, and all that favor me with their patronage I will guarantee to give satisfaction. My motto is to live and let live—prices to suit the times. I am also prepared to do outdoor work—taking landscapes, private residences etc.,
Call and see specimens of pictures taken in all kinds of weather. J. W. R.

GEO. F. MERRIMAN,
BLACKSMITH,
CENTRAL POINT - - - - - OREGON.
THE UNDERSIGNED TAKES PLEASure in announcing to the public that he has engaged the services of a workman who has had a large experience in the ironing of carriages, wagons, etc., and the shoeing of horses, especially race stock. He is now fully prepared to do all work in his line in a first-class manner and at reasonable prices.
I will do first-class work cheaper than any other shop in the county.
All work guaranteed
Give me a trial.
GEO. F. MERRIMAN.
Central Point, Feb. 24, 1879.

P. DONEGAN
GENERAL BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
HORSE SHOEING,
COR., OF SECOND AND CALIFORNIA ST.
ALL KINDS OF MARKETABLE produce taken in exchange for work.
P. DONEGAN.

BLACKSMITHING!
DAVE CRONEMLLER.
BACK AT THE OLD STAND.
I AM NOW PREPARED TO DO ALL work in my line cheaper than ever, and in fact will do it cheaper than any other shop in Southern Oregon.
Give me a call and I will convince you.
DAVID CRONEMILLER.

DR. SPINNEY & CO.,
SPECIALISTS,
No. 11,.....KEARNEY STREET
TREATS ALL CHRONIC AND PRIVATE DISeases without the aid of mercury.
Office hours—9 A. M. to 12 M; 2 to 5 and 6 to 9 P. M.,
CONSULTATION FREE.
Sundays excepted. Consultations free. Call or address Dr. A. P. SPINNEY & CO., No. 11, Kearney street San Francisco.

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF POCKET AND Table Cutlery for sale by JOHN MILLER

GO TO KAHLER
Bros for paints, oils and brushes.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

UNITED STATES.

President	R. B. HAYES.
Vice President	W. A. WHEELER.
Secretary of State	WM. M. EVARTS.
Secretary of the Treasury	JOHN SHERMAN.
Secretary of War	RICHARD W. THOMPSON
Secretary of the Navy	CHARLES DEVENS.
Secretary of the Interior	CARL SCHURZ.
Attorney General	GEO. W. MCCRARY.
Postmaster General	DAVID M. KEY.

U. S. SUPREME COURT.

Chief Justice.....M. R. Waite
Associate Justices—Hunt Clifford, Swayne, Miller, Davis, Field, Strong and Bradley.

STATE OF OREGON.

CAPITAL—SALEM, Marion County

Governor	W. W. Thayer.
Secretary of State	B. P. Earhart.
Treasurer	Ed. Hirsch.
State Printer	W. B. Carter.
Circuit Judge (First Judicial District)	P. P. Prim
District Attorney " " "	J. R. Neil

JACKSON COUNTY:

County Judge	Silas J. Day.
County Commissioners	E. K. Anderson. C. Magruder.
Sheriff	Wm. Rybee.
Clerk	R. B. Watson.
Treasurer	N. Fisher.
Assessor	R. C. Goddard
School Superintendent	J. D. Fountain.
Surveyor	C. J. Howard.
Coroner	Dr. A. C. Stanley.

COURT SITTINGS.
Circuit Court—Second Monday in February, June and November.
County Court—First Monday in each month.

TOWN OF JACKSONVILLE.

Trustees	D. Linn, President. T. G. Reames N. Longell, J. Nunan, Kasper Kubli.
Recorder	U. S. Hayden
Treasurer	Henry Pape
Marshal	Ad Helms
Street Commissioner	Geo. H. Young

SOCIETY NOTICES.

Jacksonville Lodge No. 10.
I. O. O. F. HOLDS ITS REGULAR MEETINGS every Saturday evenings, at Odd Fellows' Hall. Brothers in good standing are invited to attend.
S. J. DAY, N. G.
J. H. HYDE, Secretary

Jacksonville Semmen
NO. 148, U. O. R. M. HOLDS ITS REGULAR meetings every Thursday evenings at Odd Fellows' Hall. Brothers in good standing are invited to attend.
N. FISHER, C. C.
Max Muller, S.

Oregon Chapter No. 4. R. A. M.
HOLDS ITS REGULAR MEETINGS ON TUESday evenings on or before the full moon in each month, at 7:30 o'clock. Companions in good standing are invited to attend.
J. F. ROSS, High Priest.
J. H. HYDE, Secretary.

Ruth Rebekah
DEBREE LODGE NO. 4, I. O. O. F., HOLDS its regular meetings on every other Monday evening, at Odd Fellows' Hall. Members in good standing are invited to attend.
MRS. K. KUBLI, N. G.
W. J. PLEMALE, Recording Secretary.

Oregonian Pocahontas Tribe
No. 1, IMPROVED ORDER OF RED MEN, HOLDS its Stated Councils at the Red Men's Hall the third sun in every seven suns, in the eighth sun. A cordial invitation to attend is extended to brothers in good standing.
H. K. HANNA, S.
D. CHAMBERLAIN, C. of R.

Warren Lodge No. 10,
A. F. AND A. M., HOLD THEIR regular communications on the Wednesday evenings preceding the full moon, at Jacksonville, Oregon. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend.
C. C. BEEKMAN, W. M.
MAX MULLER, Secretary.

Table Rock Encampment No. 10, I. O. O. F.
Holds regular sessions in its Hall, Odd Fellows' Building, in Jacksonville, Oregon, on the 2d and 4th Tuesday evenings of each and every month. All sojourning Patriarch are cordially invited to meet with us.
JOHN A. BOYER, C. P.
T. B. KENT Scribe.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the county of Josephine—ss.

H. F. Simon plaintiff vs. Israel Dietrich and Adeline Dietrich his wife and Charles Hartson defendants | Suit in Equity to foreclose a mortgage.

To Israel Dietrich, Adeline Dietrich and Charles Hartson defendants:

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, within ten days from the date of the service of this Summons upon you, if served within this County, or, if served in any other county in this State, then within twenty days from the date of the service of this Summons upon you, or if served by publication, or out of the State of Oregon, then by the first day of the term of this Court, following such services, viz.

April 28th, 1879.

And if you fail to answer, for want thereof Plaintiff will take judgment against you Israel Dietrich for $369 44 gold coin with interest at 1 per cent. per month from Sept. 22d, 1876 less $4 and his costs and disbursements in this suit. And a decree against all of you defendants foreclosing plaintiff's mortgage on the N W ¼ of N W ¼, Section 25 T 40 S, R 9 W, and for the sale thereof to satisfy said judgment, and ten per cent. additional on the whole amount of said judgment, as attorney's fees and declaring plaintiffs said mortgage a prior lien to that of defendant Charles Hartson's decree of said court. Published by order of Hon. H. K. Hanna Judge of said court. Made February 19th, 1879.

E B WATSON
Attorney for Plaintiff.

Administrator's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Evi Sebring, deceased.

NOTICE I HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of Jackson county, Oregon, sitting in probate, Administrator of the estate of Evi Sebring, deceased.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to settle the same immediately, and those having claims against the estate will present them with the proper vouchers to me at my residence in Jacksonville, Jackson county, Oregon, within six months after the first publication of this notice

E. JACOBS,
Administrator of said estate.
Dated Jan 28, 1876.

GOLD-HUNTING ON QUEEN CHARLOTTE'S ISLAND.

BY THE EDITOR.

Late in February, 1852, a weather-beaten Scotch sailor, named Jack Mc Lean, reached San Francisco from the North Pacific, and reported the discovery of gold mines of unlimited extent and marvelous richness on Queen Charlotte's Island. Jack was an honest-looking tar, a little fond of his grog at times, but, whether drunk or sober, his statements always tallied; and as he offered to guide a party to the new discovery, his story found many believers. Indeed, it was a very plausible one. He had been in the service of the Hudson's Bay Company, he said, and while in Englefield Harbor, on the west coast of the island, on a trading expedition, a seam of gold-bearing quartz was found that surpassed in richness anything ever heard of in California. While working the ledge, the eager haste and care with which the Hudson's Bay men gathered up the smallest particles of the precious metal excited the jealousy and suspicion of the Indians, who were numerous, and, thanks to the Hudson's Bay Company itself, well armed and supplied with ammunition. Without knowing, perhaps, the actual value of the prize for which they contended, the natives would rush to the ledge and struggle with the workers for the possession of every piece of quartz that was thrown out by the blasts. Becoming bolder at last, and no doubt satisfied that the Whites had found something of extreme value to them, and for which any quantity of blankets and arms might be extorted, they finally drove the Hudson's Bay men from the island. On the voyage down Queen Charlotte's Sound, Mc Lean's party were wrecked, and being rescued from a very perilous situation by an American trader, were brought to Victoria, from which point Jack pushed for San Francisco to tell us of a land where Golconda's Midas must have dwelt, and to which Ophir or California were but poverty-stricken and barren places. Jack backed his assertions with small specimens of gold-bearing quartz of extraordinary richness that he had secreted, and, as he only asked the privilege of returning, offering his services as guide and pilot gratuitously, we believed him.

This is why sixty-five of us, mostly Americans, found ourselves on board the little brig "Tepic" on the 29th day of March, 1852, and fairly out on the broad Pacific, en route for the new El Dorado. A few hours before, we had been mingling with the restless, unquiet life of San Francisco, pushing and crowding, and jostling among its feverish population in the wild chase after fortune; but, reckless as that life was, it was entirely too tame and plodding for us, and we despised it. Others might engage in the ignoble buying and selling of merchandise. Those we left behind might plod along in the slow, dull roots of trade; they might build great warehouses, banks, and palaces; send ships to the far ends of the earth; grow rich and become gray-bearded together; but we, who were going where tons and tons of gold lay inviting us to scoop it up, would soon return and buy them all. This was our dream of youth, and, like the vision of Alnaschor, it made us happy for the time being at least. The low green hills of Contra Costa, richer than all the mines in which the pick was ringing, lay behind us enveloped in a mellow hazy light, the afternoon sun playing hide-and-seek among them, weaving a tangled web of light, and shadow, beautiful and inviting as dream-land; but our eyes were in another direction. The long swell of the Pacific rolled up to the Golden Gate, just as it had rolled at the feet of Drake and Viscaino centuries ago, and as it broke and fretted against the rock-ribbed portals, it seemed to say: "Return, for wealth lies behind you;" but our ears were caught by a far-away syren's song. Many of us had listened to such delusive notes years before.

We had chased fortune in the Sierra and over the same green hills that lay so invitingly now. We had carried our blankets and prospecting tools from the Mariposa to the Trinity, and turned away discouraged; for, in the vernacular of the "early days," the Californan mines had "given out." We had rushed frantically to "Gold Lake," only to find it a myth and a cruel imposition on mining credulity. We had sailed with buck-skin bags of the largest dimensions to the "Gold Beach" north of Trinidad, expecting to return millionaires, only to find that the precious sands had been swept away by the last receding tide. Nothing daunted, we were again pursuing another shadow, but this time we felt sure that we should corner the fickle jade at last on the that golden island of the North Pacific.

With a hearty cheer for the plat, as the old salt slid over the [illegible] and a half-reluctant, lingering glance at the green hills of California, we bid both good-by, and with a fresh breeze and bellying sails our little brig was headed for the north-west. Our voyage was not by any means a monotonous one. We had a pompous little Captain, named Lortt, a splendid smooth-water sailor, who had been in the West India trade; fond of rum and molasses, good natured as a porpoise, and timid as a woman when the wind whistles louder than usual. He was a jolly little soul, however, unlike the generality of his class very attentive to the comfort of his passengers, and we liked him. We were essentially a cosmopolitan crowd, representing nearly all portions of the globe, but the American element greatly predominated. Among us went custom house officers, discharged at the last election; gentlemen of leisure, anxious to replenish their shrinking exchequers; sea-captains tired of the sea, making just one more voyage; gamblers out of favor with the blind goddess; clerks out of employment; miners out of luck, hoping for a strike; and with that peculiar "abandon" and unreserve so marked among us Western people, we were soon all acquainted with each other and our past experience.

Jack McLean was the central figure of the expedition, and he took advantage of his newly acquired importance. Before embarking he had warned us to go well armed, as the Indians might be troublesome, and there were but few of us not supplied with a rifle and six-shooter. Now that we were fairly out at sea, Jack seemed to take a melancholy sort of pleasure in informing us that we were going among cannibals of unusual ferocity, who would skin us alive and eat us without cooking if they got half a chance. Our little captain was seriously alarmed. When five days out, he appeared on deck arrayed in a gorgeous naval suit with tin buttons and brass epaulets of of extraordinary dimensions; called all hands, organized us into forward-guards and after-guards, and assured us that he would stay by the ship like a man especially if the savages staid on shore. We rather liked the fun, as it cost nothing. The "Tepic" was armed with four nine-pounders and four swivels, and as gun-practice was new to us we indulged in it freely. The captain was more than satisfied, and perceiving a new source of apprehension locked up the remaining supply of ammunition for possible emergencies. On the eleventh day of the passage we caught a glimpse of the "promised land." It was Cape St. James, the southern extremity of the island, a low bluff point, against which the breakers were dashing angrily, rising rapidly northward to dark and heavily wooded mountains—ruggid and forbidding. A splendid breeze such as sailors love, was blowing off shore. The white caps glittered over the fretting sea far as the eye could reach, and our little vessel was dashing bravely along the west coast of the island, everyone anxious to set foot on its Pactolian shores. Our chart was very imperfect and every hollow and indentation along the rough and desolate coast was eagerly scanned with our glasses.

While watching a small cove where no surf was breaking, a canoe under sail shot out from the shore like an arrow, and it was evident from its course that its navigators intended overhauling us. A heavy sea was running and the wind was quite fresh, but the frail little craft kept steadily on its course, now lost in the trough of the sea, now riding on the crest of a wave like a petrel, and about the middle of the afternoon was alongside of us. It was manned by two stalwart Indians, who had brought some cod and halibut for trading with us. Now was our little captain's opportunity to distinguish himself. The savages were invited on board, seated on the quarter-deck, and a bountiful spread of biscuit and molasses set before them. Lortt appeared on deck in his naval costume, and in commanding tones ordered all hands to duty. The nine-pounders were crammed to their utmost capacity, consistent with safety. Revolvers were discharged with great rapidity, that the savages might relate to their people the story of our wonderful improvement in fire-arms. Round shot and scrap-iron from the San Francisco founderies ricochetted and hissed over the breaking waves, and every demonstration was made to show how dangerous we were. It was of no use; the visitors sat with perfect unconcern, and gave no sign of interest or astonishment. The "Tepic" was a British bottom, and of course sailed under British colors, and it was only when the union jack was run up that our guests gave an approving grunt, and ejaculated "King George!" This was quite encouraging. The Hudson's Bay people had taught the north-western tribes to regard King George's ensign as a friendly token, and in their jealous guardianship of the company's privileges had doubtless taught them that all other people, especially Americans or "Boston men," were intruders not to be tolerated. Perhaps the American manner of dealing with Indians in general had something to do with their existing hostility; but, at any rate, we were ready to take advantage of every point. We had just acted suspiciously like "Boston men," and although sailing under false colors, were quite willing to accept the protection assured by British bunting—protection too frequently denied by our own flag.

Meanwhile, the wind had risen nearly to a gale, and our visitors were glad to remain on board, while their little canoe drifted astern. The sun went down angrily that evening in a heavy bank of storm-cloud. Sail was shortened, and before midnight we were running off shore under a close-reefed foresail; the Pacific, certainly now a misnomer, boiling and seething like a caldron, and the gale hissing among the rigging with perfect fury. It was a fearful night, but our little brig was ribbed with English oak, stanch and strong. Several of our passengers were experienced seamen—one indeed was a "branch pilot" from San Francisco—and as the gale was off shore we felt but little apprehension. Morning broke and found us out of sight of land. The gale was over, but a terrible sea was running, and the "Tepic" was again headed for shore. The middle of the afternoon found us abreast Englefield Harbor, from which point we obtained a splendid view of the island. The fog had cleared up along the shore, hanging only in shreds and patches among the snowy granite peaks that rose skyward, crowning the steep and heavily wooded mountains like a tiara. Here and there banks of snow scarcely whiter than the bare granite, showed the altitude of the chain. Dark, deep canons like ink-streaks down the mountain sides, and precipitous cliffs of naked rock standing out occasionally from the heavy timber, were all that relieved the grim and desolate monotony.

Continued in our next issue.

A MAGNIFICENT ROAD.

Senator Grover in his report from the senate committee on public land in the "Lieu Land Bill" for the military road company, says of the road: "With this understanding the Wagon Road Company undertook the work, and reasonably and properly constructed the road. It cannot be denied that, as so constructed, it is and has been of great benefit, not only to the state but to the general government. It has opened up a large tract of country to settlement and cultivation; it furnishes a principal means of communication between Eastern and Western Oregon and the mining settlements of Southwestern Idaho."

Truly this is a grand road for Senator Grover upon the honor of a senator says so.—"Salem Statesman."

And Senator Grover dishonorably speaks a falsehood when he makes such a statement. But the road is just as "magnificent" as a thoroughfare as Mr. Grover is as a Senator.

"Striped purses are very fashionable in the East." If another "p" had been sandwiched into the first word the item would apply admirably to somebody of our complexion and shape.

HOMESTEADS.

To a great number of our readers the following syllabus of a decision, rendered by Secretary Schurz, Dec. 5th, 1878, in reference to the requirements of homestead laws, in order to entitle settlers to the benefits and privileges threof, will be interesting, and if strictly complied with, will enable them to avoid many apparent hardships. The substance of the decision is this: A party who enters a homestead and attempts to acquire a title thereto, by living upon it [illegible] remaining over night, once [illegible] six months, fails to establish the residence contemplated by the homestead law; and where it is shown that such failure to comply with the provision of the law, is not the result of ignorance, or uncontrollable circumstances, the entry should be cancelled. In view of the fact that many do attempt to secure the benefits of the homestead law, without complying strictly with the requirements, some through ignorance of what the law is, and others with a full knowledge of it, but who are willing to take advantage of it by a course which might cause them serious trouble, and for which severe penalties would be inflicted, in case of information being made, we give this decision and the affidavits to be made in final proof. Each applicant under the homestead or pre-emption laws, ought to make himself familiar with the requirements of these acts, before taking steps to perfect title. Absolute good faith ought to be shown. In order to secure the benefit of a homestead, the applicant must be able to make the the following affidavit in final proof under Section 2291, R. U. S., which must be corroborated by the testimony of two disinterested witnesses:

I,———, having made a homestead entry of the ——— Section No. ——, in township No. ——, of range No. ——, subject to entry at ——— under section No. 2289 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, do now apply to perfect my claim thereto, by virtue of section No. 1291 of the Revised Statutes of the United States; and for that purpose, do solemnly——that I am a citizen of the United States; that I have made actual settlement upon and have cultivated said land, having resided thereon since the ——, 18—, to the present time; that no part of said land has been alienated, except as provided in section 2288 of the Revised Statutes, but that I am the sole bona fide owner as an actual settler; that I will bear true allegiance to the United States, and further, that I have not heretofore perfected or abandoned an entry made under the homestead laws of the United States.

In a final proof of a pre-emption, the applicant must make and subscribe the following affidavit, which must be corroborated as above:

I, ———, claiming the right of pre-emption, under section 2259, of the Revised Statutes of the United States, to the ——— of section No.—, of township No. —, of range No.—, subject to sale at ——, do solemnly —— that I have never had the benefit of any right of pre-emption under said section; that I am not the owner of three hundred and twenty acres of land in any State or Territory in the United States, nor have I settled upon and improved said land to sell the same on speculation, but, in good faith, to appropriate it to my own exclusive use or benefit; and that I have not, directly or indirectly, made any agreement or contract, in any way or manner, with any person or persons whomsoever, by which the title which I may acquire from the Government of the United States, should inure, in whole or part, to the benefit of any person except myself.—"Lakeview Herald."

Says a New York paper: "Diphtheria is said to be increasing in this city. Defective sewer pipes, which bring foul air into dwellings instead of taking it out, are one of the most common causes of the growth of the malady, as well as of all the various forms of typhoid disease which prevail here. Scrape the walls of all the public institutions and replaster them. Then unpack all the school rooms and demolish all the hospitals that are saturated with the contamination of twenty generations of dead patients. In that way diphtheria may be exterminated.

Subscribe for the SENTINEL.