

Oregon Sentinel.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with advertising rates for various ad sizes and durations, including a discount for yearly advertising.

\$3 PER YEAR

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

P. P. PRIM, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW Jacksonville, Ogn., Will practice in all the Courts of the State.

DR. GEO. KAHLER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

G. H. Aiken, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

MARTIN WROMAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

P. JACK, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, (Formerly of Glasgow, Scotland.) APPLEGATE, OREGON.

E. H. AUTENRIETH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

B. F. DOWELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

WILL JACKSON, DENTIST, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

GIBBS & STEARNS, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS, Rooms 2 and 4 Strowbridge's Building, PORTLAND, OREGON.

Clearance Sale. PRIM'S MILLINERY STORE!

THE WELL KNOWN DRAFT STALLION TURK!

Will make the season of 1881 at Jacksonville every Saturday, at Geo. Hamlin's, six miles east of town, on Sundays and Mondays, at John Fountain's, in Mound District, on Tuesdays and Fridays, and on Thursdays at my ranch in Table Rock.

THE CRITERION BILLIARD SALOON! CALIFORNIA ST., Noland & McDaniel Props.

CITY BREWERY, VEIT SCHUTZ, Proprietor.

THE U. S. HOTEL,

Cor. 3d and California Sts., Jacksonville - - Ogn., JANE HOLT, Proprietress.

FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS. MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

ROOMS TO LET BY THE DAY, WEEK OR MONTH. Prices Very Moderate.

OUR NEW HOTEL BUILDING BEING completed for occupancy, the undersigned takes pleasure in announcing that we are prepared to entertain the traveling public.

ASHLAND Livery, Sale & Feed Stable. Main St., Ashland.

THE ASHLAND Woolen Manufacturing Co. Take pleasure in announcing that they now have on hand a full and select stock of

BLANKETS, FLANNELS, CASSIMERES, DOESKING AND HOSIERY, Made of the very best NATIVE WOOL

Orders from a distance will receive prompt attention. Send them in and give our goods a trial. ASHLAND WOOLEN M'f'g Co.

LUMBER, LUMBER THOMAS' SAW MILL AT THE MEADOWS.

IS NOW FULLY PREPARED TO FURNISH the market with every description of lumber of a superior quality.

Table Rock, September 3d, 1879.

ASHLAND AND LINKVILLE Express. H. F. Phillips, Proprietor.

I AM NOW RUNNING A DAILY LINE between the above points, leaving Ashland with coach on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, returning next day. On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week a buckboard will start from Ashland returning on the following day.

FARE, (each way), \$5.00. Connection made at Linkville with backs for Lakeview.

Criterion Billiard Saloon! CALIFORNIA ST., Noland & McDaniel Props.

THIS POPULAR RESORT, UNDER new management, is furnishing the best brands of liquors, wines and cigars.

THE WELL KNOWN DRAFT STALLION TURK!

Will make the season of 1881 at Jacksonville every Saturday, at Geo. Hamlin's, six miles east of town, on Sundays and Mondays, at John Fountain's, in Mound District, on Tuesdays and Fridays, and on Thursdays at my ranch in Table Rock.

THE CRITERION BILLIARD SALOON! CALIFORNIA ST., Noland & McDaniel Props.

CITY BREWERY, VEIT SCHUTZ, Proprietor.

WOOD WORKING MACHINERY. BERRY & PLACE, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

REAMESBROS., CALIFORNIA ST., Jacksonville, - - Oregon.

AHEAD AS USUAL!! BY ADOPTING A CASH BASIS!!

THE GREATEST REDUCTION IN PRICES

LARGEST STOCK GENERAL MERCHANDISE!

GREATEST VARIETY TO SELECT FROM IN

Any On Store in Southern Oregon or Northern California.

ALL FOR CASH!!

OUR STOCK CONSISTS OF FANCY GOODS, LADIES' DRESS GOODS, CASHMERE, AND DIAGONALS, SILKS, AND SATINS, BOOTS & SHOES, CLOTHING, ETC., LADIES' CAL., MADE COATS

WE CALL THE ATTENTION OF THE ladies to the fact that we have now on hand the largest and best selected assortment of LADIES' DRESS GOODS and FANCY GOODS of every description in Southern Oregon, and we will cheerfully make this line of goods our specialty and sell them at

Cheaper than the Cheapest. To the gentleman we will say, if you want A NO. 1 SUIT OF CLOTHES you must go to Reames Bros. to buy them as we claim to have the best STOCK OF CLOTHING in Jackson county and will allow none to undersell us.

These goods were all purchased by a member of our firm from FIRST CLASS Houses in San Francisco and New York, and we will warrant every article and sell them as cheap for cash as any house in the county.

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GLASSWARE, CROCKERY.

A FULL LINE OF ASHLAND GOODS FARM AND FREIGHT WAGONS Plows Gang Plows & Sulky Plows.

DAVID LINN, GENERAL UNDERTAKER, AND DEALER IN COFFIN TRIMMINGS.

COFFINS FURNISHED ON THE shortest notice and cheaper than at any other establishment in Southern Oregon.

WOOD WORKING MACHINERY. BERRY & PLACE, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

ASHLAND COLLEGE

NORMA SCHOOL. FACULTY.

REV. L. L. ROOPE, A. M., President, Professor of Natural Science, Mental and Moral Philosophy.

REV. LADRU ROOPE, A. M., Professor of Latin and Greek, and of Lit. and Hist.

MRS. A. A. ROGERS, Proprietress, Teacher of English, French, and of Preparatory Department.

MISS ELLA M. S. FLETCHER, Teacher of Piano, Organ and Vocal Culture.

MISS KATE THOMAS, Assistant Teacher.

Expenses. TUITION—\$6 a month, \$15 a quarter \$40 a year, One scholar three years, or three, in same family, the year \$100.

Courses of Study. Course in English Language and Literature—Reading, Elocution, English Grammar, English Analysis, Parsing, English Composition, English Literature, Rhetoric, Ancient History, Medieval History, Modern History.

Business College.—Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Banking, Civil Government, Commercial Law, International Law, Political Economy, Algebra, Geometry, English Grammar and Rhetoric.

Course of Latin.—Latin Grammar, Latin Reading, Caesar's Commentaries, Virgil, Cicero's Orations, Livy, Tacitus, Cicero de Officiis.

Course in Greek.—Greek Grammar, Greek Reader, Anabasis, Greek Testament, Memorabilia, Homer, Herodotus, Demosthenes' Orations.

Course in Mathematics.—Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Surveying, Mechanics, Acoustics and Optics, Astronomy.

Course in Modern Languages.—French Grammar, French Reader, Corinne, Racine, German Grammar, German Reader, Goethe, Schiller.

Course in Natural Sciences.—Geography, Physical Geography, Botany, Zoology, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Mineralogy, Geology.

Course in Mental and Moral Philosophy.—Ethics, Psychology, Logic, Aesthetics, Moral Philosophy, Theism, Spencer's Analogy, Christian Evidences.

Normal Course.—English Grammar, English Reading, English Composition, English Literature, English History, English Geography, English Grammar, English Reading, English Composition, English Literature, English History, English Geography.

THE JACKSONVILLE STEAM FLOURING MILL. COMMENCED MANUFACTURING THE BEST OF FLOUR ON

MOONDAY, SEPT. 20, 1880. We are prepared to do all kinds of Custom Work, in the way of change of flour for wheat, chopping feed and grinding corn.

NEW STATE HOTEL!! JACKSONVILLE, Ogn.

Mrs C. W. Savage, Prop.

HAVING re-opened this house, and secured more rooms, I am now better prepared than ever to offer to the public the best of accommodations.

THE undersigned takes pleasure in announcing that he has taken charge of this house and that the management will be first-class in every particular.

A TRIP TO CRATER LAKE.

An Extinct Volcano, The Grandeur of a Great Natural Curiosity.

[From the State Line Herald. The only means we have of determining the grandeur or magnitude of an object is by comparison, using some other as a standard.

Here, ages ago, were enacted some of those terrible upheavals, which within a day raise up or tear down mountains. Evidences of volcanic action are scattered and piled all around us, and evidently this mammoth excavation has at some time been the crater of an active volcano, now extinct.

Just imagine this a boiling caldron, eight by fifteen miles in extent, and of an unknown depth, with its liquid fire shooting its tongues of flame toward the sky, blackening and charring the walls of its rocky prison from base to summit.

The tracks of flame are clearly visible and will remain so for all time. The walls are composed of conglomerate masses of rock, all showing more or less the unmistakable influence of fire.

The character of the scene may be better understood by the reader who is conversant with high mountains, if he will imagine a lofty peak 14,000 or 15,000 feet high, with 3,000 or 6,000 feet of the top torn off, and the inside hollowed out to the dimensions given of Crater Lake.

Toward the west side is an island 1,500 feet high, having a hollowed place in the top, which is usually filled with snow.

This mountain is evidently the last chimney of the old volcano which, judging from the character of rocks composing it and the timber occupying its sides, has slept for ages and to all appearances will sleep on to the end of time.

There is but one place where it is possible to make the descent to the water and there great caution is required to avoid an accident.

At this point a track or causeway has been worn through the cliff by the rolling of rocks, which have ground and battered down these natural battlements and left in their stead rock-dust and ashes into which the traveler sinks ankle deep as he slowly wends his way downward.

The causeway is about one hundred feet wide and in places has walls from two to four hundred feet high. It is perfectly straight and about 1,500 feet in perpendicular height above the water, the angle inclination varying from twenty to forty-five degrees from the perpendicular.

We amused ourselves for a time in rolling rocks down this pathway and were astonished at the velocity they attained. Huge boulders weighing a ton would bound along with accelerated speed until their great velocity would cause them to spring a hundred feet in air and strike near the bottom, after flying through space for two hundred yards, when, with a final spring, they would plunge beneath the waves two hundred yards from shore.

By placing the ear to the edge of the cliff the sounds of the falling boulders could be heard, as they bounded from rock to rock, for some time after they had disappeared below the surface.

Some time before our first visit to this mystic spot a party had been there and after great difficulty had lowered a skiff to the water, and with sounding line and lead embarked upon the lake.

They turned their course toward the cone-shaped island before described and

about two miles distant. At different points they payed out all their line, about 600 feet, and touched no bottom. They landed upon the island and, with difficulty, climbed to the summit of the cone. There is no visible inlet or outlet to the lake, but currents are distinctly traceable on its surface, showing that its waters have ingress to and egress from this giant basin.

This theory is confirmed in the fact that Anna's creek, which flows into Klamath lake from the north, emerges in a body from the side of this mountain about one and a half miles from its summit and coming from the immediate direction of this lake. Rogue river also, though its course lies to the west and finds its way directly to the ocean, has its source in Crater Lake. It, as does Anna's creek, flows in a body from the side of this mountain and about two miles from its summit.

While investigating the curiosities to be found and wonders to be seen about the banks of the lake, a storm of wind and snow came upon us. None except those who have been on high mountains under like circumstances can easily imagine the effect of a snow storm among the clouds. Here, 9,000 feet above the ocean, we found ourselves suddenly enveloped in clouds, which seemed in a body to roll along on the surface of the mountain, while we, thus surrounded, were almost suffocated by the blinding, whirling flakes as they were deposited among the rocks and peaks about us.

In five minutes the water of the lake was hid from our view and our party was forced to seek the shelter of trees near at hand.

The writer had a curiosity to descend to the water and view the appearance of Crater Lake in a snow storm. No one else seemed inclined to attempt the descent under the circumstances, so providing myself with a staff we started alone. The trip down was made in a reasonably short time about upon the surging billows and then around at the towering walls that hedged us in.

It is difficult to give an idea of the effect upon one's nerves. There we stood apparently in the bowels of the earth, the clouds formed a complete covering and seemed to rest on the top of the mighty wall. Those of the party at the summit though they declined to accompany us stood upon the brink but could not see from the bottom. The wind had lashed the lake into fury and foam and the waves were running four and five feet high, and beating the shore as if in a maddened effort to break its prison walls and give freedom to the imprisoned lake.

The old skiff lay upon a rocky shelf and that we might claim a solitary credit we pushed it into the water and in a minute more were adrift upon their stormy waves. We did not venture far, however, and treated freely when again on terra firma.

From this point a splendid view of the towering cliffs could be had and in that lonely spot alone, we in imagination, saw re-enacted the terrible convulsions of nature that once held headquarters near and transformed the country for hundreds of miles in extent. The walls seem at that time to have been in a semi molten state when old Vulcan with the power alone vouchsafed to him, belched forth his missiles of war, fire and lava, throwing boulders of tons in weight with such force as to imbed them in the plastic wall where they still cling, an evidence of volcanic power. Here the maddened flames played and in liquid flashes darted their fiery tongues heavenward. Here the awful thunders belched forth terror to the inhabitants of the surrounding country and the frightened Indian crouched in fear beneath the shelter of neighboring mountains, or fled before the mighty avalanche of burning lava that poured like a threatening flood down from these devil-possessed heights.

Here alone in this loneliest of spots, with the waves dashing madly against the shore, surrounded by this fire begrimed and time scarred battlement of nature, the clouds resting upon its summits, and apparently shutting us in from all the world alone, where the seething fires of hell seem once to have held high carnival and, cancer-like, to have devoured a mighty mountain, we were seized with a feeling that in this awe-inspiring solitude, some of the minions of Beelzebub might still lurk,

to punish the presumption of sinful man who should dare to invade even this deserted sanctum of his satanic majesty. The Indians of this section of country have a tradition that this lake is the abode of evil spirits, and that to him who had the hardihood even to look into its silent depths, the penalty of death will surely be meted out. Hence they do not come near it and have warned the whites of the danger of incurring the displeasure of these spirits.

The water of the lake is nearly pure, very cold and incomparably clear. Objects are seen at a great depth, but no one has yet succeeded in ascertaining how deep the waters are. Our curiosity was soon satisfied, and, in dread of the task ahead, we commenced the toilsome ascent. At every step, one sinks ankle deep in the loose deposit of ashes and pulverized pumice, and the journey becomes tedious and tiresome.

To avoid excessive fatigue, we turned from the causeway and attempted to clamber up among the rocks where it seemed we might find firm footing, but we came near being the victim of an accident, which would have thrown another young widow upon the world. With great difficulty we regained the causeway and, after an hour of laborious climbing, rejoined the party that was awaiting our return.

The clouds had passed away and Old Sol again illuminated the deep recesses of these rugged mountains, and gave a more cheerful prospect for our investigation. We climbed to the summit of the highest peak and from that point one of the most interesting and extensive landscapes it has ever been our pleasure to behold.

PERFUME.—No one has yet been able to analyze or demonstrate the essential action of perfume. Gas can be weighed but not scents; the smallest known creatures—the very monads of life—can be caught by microscope lens

their organizations; but what it is that emanates from the pouch of the musk-doe that fills a whole space for years and years with its penetrating odor—an odor which an illimitable number of extraneous substances can carry on without diminishing its size and weight—and what it is that the warm summer air brings to us from the flowers, no man has yet been able to determine.

So fine, so subtle, so imponderable, it has eluded both our most delicate weights and measures and our strongest senses. If we come to the essence of each odor, we should have made an enormous stride forward both in hygiene and chemistry; and none would profit more than the medical profession, if it could be as conclusively demonstrated that such an odor proceeded from such and such a cause, as we already know of sulphur, sulphurated hydrogen, ammonia, and the like.

Practical Invention. A carriage has been invented in California to travel on flumes, which is propelled either up or down stream by the force of the current. It rests on flanged wheels, like railroad-car wheels, which run on rails laid on the edges of the flume. Paddle-wheels adjusted to the width of the flume are attached to the axles. The force of the stream acting on the paddles as undershot wheels, causes the running wheels to be turned in the opposite direction to that of the current, and to move the carriage up the stream. If the carriage is to descend the paddle-wheels are locked, and it is taken down by the direction of the current. This carriage has a capacity for carrying eight pounds (exclusive of its own weight) for every inch (miner's measurement) of water up the stream, at a rate of from four to eight miles an hour on grades of from four to twenty inches to the rod, the speed increasing with the grade.

THE SPIDER.—It is accounted in the North of England and the South of Scotland unlucky to kill a spider. This arises from the well-known story about King Robert, the Bruce. Having made six abortive attempts on the crown of Scotland, he was hiding in a cave. He saw a spider six times fall in trying to fix its web. It tried a seventh time and succeeded. Bruce tried a seventh time, and freed his country at Bannockburn. No Scotsman, let alone a Bruce, would kill a spider.