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THE POLK COUNTY TIMES

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E. R. STUART, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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THE POET'S CORNER.

THE MODERN TURPIN.

A gentleman named Turpin once
Kicked up a fuss and a hubbub,
By riding on "Brown Bess" to do
Some bits of highway robbery,
For which they caught and brought him in,
With cudgel-taps and grand cuffs,
Put fetters on his limbs, and on
His wrists a pair of handcuffs,
Convicted him of felony—
A long-winded judge harangued him—
And quite regardless of his woe,
They took him out and hanged him.
Oh, Dick Turpin!
Unhappy Richard Turpin!

Had Turpin lived in modern days
He then had found a nifty way
To win a competence, without
Resorting to the highway;
And if he were a lively cuss,
And one to turn a penny fit,
A furnace and a rolling mill
Erected to his benefit;
Stolen his little cent per cent
Without the least objection;
And while he plundered right and left,
Miscalled the thing—Protestation.
Oh, Dick Turpin!
That stupid Richard Turpin!

And in another thing, beside,
The wretched Turpin blundered—
He merely robbed the men of wealth,
The poor he never plundered;
But these are more expert than he,
They are the poor man's spoilers,
And make their chiefest profit from
The pockets of the toilers.
To load the rich man's luxuries
With tax, will not content 'em—
On iron and salt and cloth they lay
Their heaviest per centum.
Oh, Dick Turpin!
You silly Richard Turpin!

At bed or board, in house or street,
Wherever we may turn us,
We find these robbers of the mill,
These Turpins of the furnace,
On stalwart men and women weak
They lay their burdens heavy;
On all we eat, or drink or wear,
A contribution levy.
They think to all this grinding, we
Have grown by custom callous—
So Turpin thought, the week before
He swung upon the gallows.
Oh, Dick Turpin!
Mistaken Richard Turpin!

GENERAL MISCELLANY.

TOO MANY FAMILIES TO SUPPORT.

John—I don't see why we can't get along as well as we did ten years ago. I work harder, never spend a cent unnecessarily and yet I find it a struggle to live. We used to live plentifully, dress well, and have help for you. I could lay up something for a rainy day at the end of every week.

Wife—True, John; but then you only had one family to maintain; now you support a great number.

John—A great number do you say? I don't understand you.

Wife—Well, I'll tell you, John, for you have worked too hard, and are too tired to read the newspapers, and too much harassed providing for the family to think and investigate. I said you now have to help support a great many families, while in older times you had not any to labor for but your own. There is the "Collector," the "Assessor," or the Detective who informs on your neighbors. You have to support the families of all these; help to buy pianos and silk for their wives and daughters, and help to educate their children. Then there's the bondholder, who gives champagne dinners, and burdens his table with silver plate, and travels in Europe, and pays no taxes. All this he does on his gold interest which is paid him twice a year. And then there is the Tariff-robber, who makes an annual profit of a hundred per cent, almost all of which is a theft from honest toil. So you see, John, after you give a part of every day's earnings to each of these purposes there

can't be no great deal left for your family. You didn't have to give your earnings for any of these purposes when James Buchanan was President, and so we lived easily and well.

John—Why, wife, you amaze me. I never stopped to think of these matters, though I knew something was wrong. Nor do I now exactly see how I am robbed for these purposes.

Wife—Well, John, I'll tell you. We used to get coffee for ten cents a pound. Now we pay thirty-five. We used two pounds a week, and on this single article fifty cents are taken from your wages and divided between bondholders, collectors, assessors, and detectives. There is a like addition on the cost of tea, and of sugar, molasses and rice. Every addition to the price of these articles is a tax imposed by the government to raise money to pay bondholders, collectors, assessors and detectives. Every pair of boots you buy you pay just double price for, and the extra cost goes to the support of tariff robbers, for government leeches had no existence in Democratic days. Our rent, you know, is a great deal higher; and the landlord says he had to raise the rent because he has to pay income tax, and higher for tea, coffee, sugar, and other provisions, than ten years ago, when he gave us rent so cheap. Sometimes you chew tobacco, or smoke a cigar; and for these you have to pay just thrice what you had to pay in Buchanan's time; and all this extra cost is tax, to enable bondholders, collectors, assessors and detectives to live in luxury and idleness. So you see, John, your week's hard toil is made to contribute to the support of many families. It is no wonder we live poor and hard—that we sometimes have barely the necessities of life, and that our children don't go to school because we haven't money to buy them books and suitable clothes.

Exit John, determined to vote with the party hereafter which desires that the laboring man shall have a fair day's wages for a fair day's work, and that the proceeds shall go to the support of his own family.

First Trip of the First Locomotive.

Yesterday morning at about 10 o'clock, Ben. Holladay, Gen. A. L. Lovejoy, Geo. Weidner, editors and reporters of the city press, and a half-dozen invited persons stepped aboard of the construction locomotive, "James B. Stevens," at East Portland, to take the first ride on the Oregon Central Railroad. After a few moments delay, the constructing engineer, John F. Kidder, turned on the steam and away we went. The progress was necessarily slow, so as to feel the strength of the trestle-work and bridges. After passing over them it was a general remark how firm and solid everything was about the track. We steamed away to the machine shops, 2½ miles away, for the purpose of bringing back four platform cars to be used in carrying material along the line from the landing. At the machine shops the party got off and looked around while a section of track was placed in connection with the main line. Things are going on very lively at the shops. Two cars of modern style and finish are nearly completed, to be placed on the track, and capable of seating sixty-two passengers each. Four more platform cars will soon be finished, to be used for the same purpose as those now running. We noticed a large force at work along the road. L. A. Doherty, foreman of the tracklayers, informs us that within 76 feet they had four miles of rails already down. A water tank, ten feet in diameter and seven feet deep, is nearly done at the shops, with a capacity for 4,000 or 5,000 gallons of water, to supply the locomotive. Mr. Kidder ran the engine out and back, but, hereafter, James Anderson will be the day, and C. W. Tracy the night, engineer. Everything about the road seems constructed with a view to stability and strength, as well as to wear and tear. The event of yesterday may well arouse the lethargy of the community and wake up the entire country through which this road passes.—Herald, 11th.

Hon. I. Donnelly delivered an address on the 15th of October, to the Dakota county fair, at Farmington, on the low price of wheat and its cause. It was a vigorous argument against the present protective tariff. He frankly owned that he had changed his opinion on the subject, and said it was better to be right than to be consistently wrong. The wise man, he said, changes his opinion many times, the fool never, and he felt that an acknowledgment was the first reparation for error. The speech has created quite a sensation in the Republican camp.

A stitch in time saves nine.

Modes of Walking.

Observing persons move rather slow, their eyes, and sometimes their heads, moving alternately from side to side, while they occasionally stop and look around.

Careful persons lift their feet high and place them down lightly but firmly, and frequently pick up some obstruction and place it down quietly by the side of the way.

Reflecting and calculating persons generally walk with their hands in their pockets and their heads slightly inclined.

Modest persons generally step softly for fear of being observed.

Timid persons often step off from the sidewalk on meeting another, and prefer going around a stone to stepping over it.

Shrewd yet shallow persons "toe out" and have a long swing of their arms, while their hands are always in their way.

Wide-awake persons also "toe out," move rapidly, with their bodies inclined forward, while their heads have a jerky motion from side to side, and their arms swing steadily close to their bodies. Careless persons are forever stubbing their toes.

Lazy persons scrape about loosely with their heels, and are first on one side of the walk and then on the other.

Very strong-minded persons place their toes directly in front of them, and have a kind of stamp movement.

Unstable persons walk fast and slow by turns.

Venturous persons try all roads, frequently climb the fences instead of going through the gate, and never let down a bar.

One-sided persons, and always selfish ones, "toe in."

Cross persons are very apt to hit their knees together.

Good natured persons snap their finger and thumb every few steps.

Fun loving people have a kind of jig movement.—Ex.

A Living Headless Child.

In the vicinity of Spoon river, (Ill.) is a child that was born and has lived five years without a head. Mrs. —, the mother, is the widow of a soldier, formerly living in Marshall county, who enlisted in the Sixty-fifth, or Scotch Regiment, and was killed at the battle of Lexington, Missouri. She was standing beside her husband during an engagement, when a cannon ball carried his head completely away, his body falling into her arms, and covering her with blood. When her child was born there was not the semblance of a head about it. The limbs are perfectly developed, the arms long, and the shoulders, where the head and neck should be, smoothly rounded off.

But the most surprising thing of all is that the face is situated on the breast. Of course there being no neck, the power of turning the head is wanting, except as the whole body is moved; but this difficulty is overcome by the singular faculty it possesses of turning its eyes in their sockets, enabling it to see quite as well on either side as those more perfectly formed. The upper portion of the body is as white as the purest Caucasian; from the waist downward it is blood red. This strange creature, now an active boy of five years, as if to compensate for his deformity, possesses the most clear and bird-like tones ever listened to, singing with singular correctness everything it may hear, and its voice, at this early age, accomplishes two octaves easily.

RAW beef, it is asserted, proves of the greatest benefit as a diet for persons of frail constitutions. It is reported that physicians are now administering to consumptives a diet of finely chopped raw beef, properly seasoned with salt, and heated by placing the dish containing it in boiling water. This food is given also in cases where the stomach rejects almost every other form of food. It assimilates rapidly, and affords the best nourishment, while patients long for it and like it as much as Dr. Kane did his Arctic dinners of raw seal and walrus.

People who are always innocently cheerful and good humored are very useful in the world. They maintain peace and happiness, and spread a thankful temper around them. It has been said that "we have no more right to fling an unnecessary shadow over the spirits of those whom we may casually meet, than we have to fling a stone and break their windows."

Bismarck says that he always entrusts difficult commissions to men with spirited and ambitious wives.

Anecdote of Thomas F. Marshall.

The Hon. Thomas F. Marshall of Kentucky, once a prince of good fellows, was defending a man charged with murder, in Jessamine county, Judge Lusk presiding. The testimony against the prisoner was strong, and Tom struggled hard on the cross-examination, but to little purpose, for the old Judge was inflexible in his determination to rule out all the improper testimony offered on the part of the defense. At last Tom worked himself into a high state of excitement, and remarked that "Jesus Christ was convicted upon just such railings of the court that tried him."

"Clerk," said the judge, "enter a fine of ten dollars against Mr. Marshall."

"Well, this is the first time I ever heard of anybody being fined for abusing Pontius Pilate," was the quick response of Tom.

Here the Judge became very indignant and ordered the clerk to enter another fine of twenty dollars.

Tom arose with that peculiar, mirth-provoking expression that no one can imitate, and addressed the court with as much gravity as circumstances would permit, as follows:

"If your honor pleases, as a good citizen, I feel bound to obey the order of this court, and intend to do so in this instance, but as I don't happen to have thirty dollars about me, I shall be compelled to borrow it from some friend, and as I see none present whose confidence and friendship I have enjoyed so long as your honor's, I make no hesitation in asking the small favor of a loan for a few days, to square up the amount of the fines that you have caused the clerk to enter against me."

This was a stumper. The Judge looked at Tom, and then at the Clerk, and finally said:

"Clerk, remit Mr. Marshall's fines; the State is better able to lose thirty dollars than I am."—Bench and Bar.

Bread and Butter.

Hall, in his Journal of Health, gives us the following bit of wisdom:

Bread and butter are the only articles of food of which we never tire from early childhood to extreme old age. A pound of fine flour of Indian meal contains three times as much meat as a pound of the butcher's roast beef, and if the whole product of grain, bran and all, were made into bread, fifteen per cent. more nutriment would be added. Unfortunately the bran, the coarsest part, is thrown away; the very part which gives soundness to the teeth and strength to the brain. Five hundred pounds of flour gives the body thirty pounds of element, while the same quantity of bran gives more than one hundred and twenty-five pounds. This bran is lime, the indispensable element of health to the whole human body, from a want of natural supply of which multitudes of persons go into a general decline. But swallowing in the shape of powders or syrups, to cure these declines, has little or no effect. The articles contained in these phosphates must pass through nature's laboratory; must be subject to her manipulations, in alchemies specially prepared by Almighty power and skill, in order to impart their virtues to the human frame; in fact, the shortest, safest and most infallible method of giving strength to the body, bones and brain, thereby arresting disease, and building up the constitution, is to eat and digest more bread made out of the whole grain, whether of wheat, corn, rye or oats.

SHARP.—A lawyer was once pleading a case that brought tears into the juror's eyes, and every one gave up the case as gone for the plaintiffs. But the opposing counsel arose and said: "May it please the court, I do not in this case propose to bore for water, but—"here the tears were suddenly dried, laughter ensued, the ridiculousness of the case was exposed and the defendant got clear.

SCROFULA is a taint or infection in the human organism which weakens the vital forces, and disorders or disarranges the functions of the whole system. This taint or infection is most usually hereditary in the constitution, but it may also arise from habits of life, unwholesome food, etc. In time, if this disease does not show itself in an ulcers or tubercular form, it induces those other diseases, such as consumption, ulcerations of the liver, stomach and kidneys, salt rheum, dropsy, etc. The best remedy ever yet discovered is "Dr. Walker's Vegetable Vesicant Bitters." It will cure the disease if not too far advanced, and will eradicate the cause.

Near Crab Orchard Springs, Kentucky, on Friday night, forty men went to tear down a house of ill fame, and finding parties inside to defend it, they opened fire with Spencer rifles, killing Geo. Toukelsue, an inmate.

GREATNESS.

Men call it real fame when a man's name is repeated centuries after his death, in a far distant land; and so it is. It is real fame that has spread the renown of Solomon through the length and breadth of Asia, and made Alexander's name a household word with the Tartar and the Arab. Men that never opened a book are familiar with the glory of the great Julius; and where are the people ignorant of Napoleon? Twenty five years after his fall at Waterloo, Prince Puckler Muskan was questioned about Abou Napartee by some Arabs in a village on the Nile. "Is it true?" they said. "They tell us he is dead; that he died in the midst of the ocean, and that the Pashas, who surrounded him, beheld his soul, like a spark of fire, glancing along the edge of his sword." This is indeed the immortality on earth for which so many eager spirits have hungered and thirsted, toiled and endured, and signed; nor can the coolest cynic deny that this is the reward of greatness. But they are few who attain to this extraordinary elevation among men; and to convince ourselves how small is the world that remembers the great names with which history busies herself, we have only to make an excursion outside of our habitual round of thought, and appeal to the intelligent men about us. Most of them could tell us something of Washington and Greene; but what answer should we get if we inquired concerning Suffren, or De la Bourdonnais, or Marshal Saxe, or Turenne? The great Mouse colored Man many may have made acquaintance with; but what recollections would the name of Zuinglius arouse, even in Protestant minds? It is certain that not a few men, with what is called fair education, would unhesitatingly describe Maimonides as a Greek, if they were asked about him. We might multiply these cases indefinitely, for the great men of science are almost unknown to the worshippers of art, the philosophers to military men, the seamen to theologians, and, in a much greater degree, the superior men of one country to the people of another.

To most of us to-day, Germany means Von Bismarck and Bismarck, and we should not know what to say if we were asked to name some other German notabilities in any branch. There are great manufacturers, great lawyers, great physicians, men really remarkable for their powers, to be found in thousands of corners, great in their circle, and unknown to those outside of their profession; and they have hardly fallen short of fame. Every characteristic of great men they possess; and the difference between them and Hippocrates or Justinian is very hard to define. The big men of the time are not so much to be pitied, after all; for they have their day, and no dog, not even Cerberus, can have more.

The Tariff Question.

The tariff question may be reckoned as one of the knottiest of the time. In view of the necessities of the national exchequer, it is safe to say that absolute free trade is out of the question, no matter what may be thought of a remission of duties as an abstract policy. Indeed, no political party has yet had the boldness to declare for absolute free trade. There is, however, a widespread, almost universal feeling that there is something wrong in the present adjustment of duties on importations—Even the advocates of high duties will sooner or later be forced to adopt some more wholesome, just, and equal system of levying duties for the benefit of the nation, and not of a particular interest, either of class or locality, or else abandon their schemes altogether. Nor do we suppose those who lean towards the free trade system, are prepared, yet, to say that duties, incidentally protective in their effect should not, while levied at all, be adjusted with some degree of discrimination. We indulge the hope, then, that while opposing theories are urged by their respective adherents, sufficient practical statesmanship will be found in the law-making branch of Government to reconstruct the tariff on sound principles, and with a more equal distribution of its burdens for the benefit of the whole nation.—New York Shipping List.

A lady was urged by her friends to marry a widower, and as an argument spoke of what fine children he had. "Children," replied the lady, "are like tooth-picks—a person wants her own."

The best mode of gaining high reputation, is to be what you appear to be.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

—The Iowa State Register advertises for a girl who will wear pants.

—On Sunday evening a party of a hundred men came to the Richmond, Ky., jail and took out a man named Yarcy, the author of five murders, and hanged him in the court house yard, with a placard on his back not to cut him down until 7 o'clock Monday evening.

—Young Lockwood, who was ruined by the Wall street gold robbers, was to have been married in grand style, with great magnificence, but recalled the seven hundred invitations and was married privately to one of the handsomest and most accomplished ladies of New York, who stood true to him, notwithstanding his downfall.

—If we compare Vienna, Paris, London and Berlin, we shall find that for every 1,000 men above 20 years of age in Vienna, 476 are married; in Berlin, 526; in Paris, 563; and in London, 661. Of 1,000 females who have passed their 20th birthday in Vienna, 408 are married; 530 in Berlin; 551 in London; and 593 in Paris.

—A Washington correspondent says that during the season of English opera, which extended over three weeks, the President never once visited the theater; but last night, the second night of Lydia Thompson's Barle-que Troupe, he occupied a box and witnessed the performance with infinite relish and gusto. Burlesque is evidently very much to the Presidential taste.

—At a camp-meeting in Wisconsin, this season, two girls were converted by sleeping in a tent near a lively young minister. The girls are getting ready to intercept little flannel shirts en route for the heathen, while the girls' fathers have gone to Iowa on the track of the minister, each armed with a double-barreled shot gun. They want to thank him some little for his "suffer little children," etc. The name of the divine is Tessler, and if he sees two joyous-faced shot gunners coming up that way, he'd better send them up another road, or send his mother some mourning goods.—St. Joe Herald.

—The full official returns of the Ohio election give the following aggregates: Hayes, 235,972; Pendleton, 228,332. Republican majority, 7,640.

—The Bachelor's Club of Topeka, Kansas, lately offered a reward of \$10 for the prettiest unmarried girl of over fifteen years of age, and the editors of Topeka were appointed the judges. After a careful scrutiny, they decided that Florence Morrison was entitled to the first premium.

—An English manufacturer, at a recent public meeting in Manchester, said: "I give it to you as a fact, that where eight years ago, I sent one bale of cotton cloths to China, I now send fifty, and all of English manufacture, but they are stamped in Manchester with an American mark, and sold as American goods."

—A dilapidated old darkey in Montgomery, while watching the monkeys in a menagerie in that city, spoke thusly: "Dem children got too much sense to come outer dat cage; white folks cut dar tails off and set 'em to votin' and makin' constitutions."

—The castor bean, from which the oil is made, is becoming an important industry in Placer county, California. One prominent dealer received at his warehouse one thousand bushels in one day, paying \$3 18 per bushel. It yields more bushels to the acre than wheat.

—It is stated that the friends of Lady Thorn doubt the various rumors of great trotting feats done by Dexter in private; they say that the Lady is ready to meet Dexter in public either for money or charity; and that until the challenge is accepted she must be considered the fastest horse.

—A shoe factory is to be established in Washington by a number of business men headed by General Howard.

—Dr. Draper, of New York, has accepted the Presidency of the American Union Academy of Literature, Science and Art, just formed in Washington. It already numbers 124 members, including President Grant, Chief Justice Chase, and others of distinction.

—The scientific French weather prophets predict a winter of unusual severity.

—A waran in Concord, New Hampshire, crazed by religious excitement, insists on preaching in the garb of Eden.

—The heirs of John Campbell, possessor in 1778 of 300 acres, now in the center of Louisville, have brought suit to recover property, estimated at \$30,000,000.