

## DALLAS.

A railroad city and terminus, sixty miles south of Portland, is situated very near the centre of Polk county, and is the county seat. It has a population of about 800; is in the heart of the Willamette valley, and is not to be excelled in the State for its health, wealth and beauty; and is in the best wheat growing county in the State. This flourishing city is built upon table-land, on the banks of the La Creole river, noted for its fine fishing grounds; its waters are abundantly filled with mountain trout. Here lovers of angling must be charmed with such pleasure at their doors. The scenery is delightful, partially skirted with an immense forest of oak, ash, maple, alder, etc. Aside from its beauty, this timber serves to shelter the city from winds, making it an attractive retreat for consumptives and invalids to recuperate. No consumption contracted here.

The Court House, a fine building, is situated in the center of a beautiful block, the grounds decorated with maples, and here and there some brave old oaks that speak of ages past.

The La Creole Academy, with its magnificent grounds and buildings, situated sufficiently near to overlook the river, is as good a school as can be found in the State, and it is endowed with sufficient means to have ten months school in the year. Many wealthy farmers reside here for the purpose of sending their children to school.

Here and there you see the church steeples pointing heavenward. Passing along the principal streets, you meet on every hand the honest farmer, who has brought his products to market, or come to renew his supplies. Walk into the stores during the day and you will always find the merchants busy waiting on their customers. There are more goods sold here than in any other city of its size in the State.

This is truly an interesting city, and with its many natural advantages is destined to advance with astonishing rapidity. These advantages only need to be known abroad to attract those seeking homes. At this place is a splendid water power, with a fall of eighty feet, while near at hand are most valuable forests of oak, alder, ash and maple. Lying west of Dallas is about 60,000 acres of railroad lands, much of which will be valuable for agricultural and grazing purposes, but especially for the magnificent forests of timber and water powers that lie on every hand, and which may be purchased for about \$2.50 per acre, to be paid in small and easy payments; also Government lands subject to pre-emption and homestead entries, which can be selected with a sufficient amount of hard wood to pay for putting the farm in cultivation by getting out

staves, headings, bolts, hoops, wagon timbers, etc. This city, with the finest portion of the Willamette valley spreading in rich wheat fields before it; with thousands of acres of fine agricultural land in every direction, much of which has never been broken by the plowshare; with the most splendid water powers idly, running to waste for the want of industrious brains and busy hands to render them useful, with great forests of the finest timber at hand, valuable for every purpose for which timber may be used, offers every inducement for capital, intelligence and enterprising industry. Woolen factories, linen factories, oil mills, flouring mills and saw mills are needed, with stove machines, lathes for turning hubs, spokes, axe and pick handles, bowls, broom handles, and many branches of business too numerous to mention.

This enterprising and hospitable little city invites you who are seeking homes to settle down here and be at home. Tickets on the new railroad from Dayton to Dallas will be issued to you at half fare, and you will be gladly welcomed by an intelligent and hospitable people, who will take pleasure in giving you any information and assistance in their power. The people of Dallas have made liberal contributions of means to bring the railroad into the city, to facilitate travel and transportation. Stages leave the Parson's House daily for the interior.

Farmers desiring to purchase lands will find that the large and fine donation claims lying in the neighborhood of the city may be divided up to suit purchasers at a reasonable figure, while the 60,000 acres of railroad land in the county, west of the meridian of the Dallas, with the lands open for homestead and pre-emption entries, offer you cheap homes in a healthy and inviting country and climate.—*Hemizer.*

## INGERSOLL ON ALCOHOL.

The following is from a plea of Col. Ingersoll to a jury, involving the manufacture of ardent spirits. It should be pasted in the hat of every man in the land who either tastes or touches that death-dealing liquid:

I am aware there is a prejudice against every man engaged in the manufacture of alcohol. I believe from the time it issues from the coiled and poisonous worm in the distillery until it empties into the bell of death, dishonor and crime, that it demoralizes every one that touches it from the source to the end. I do not believe that anybody can contemplate the subject without becoming prejudiced against the crime. All we have to do is to think of the wrecks on either side of the stream of death, of the suicides, of the insanity, of the poverty, of the ignorance, of the destitution, of the little children tug-

ging at the breasts of weeping and despairing wives asking for bread, of the men of genius it has wrecked, the men struggling with imaginary serpents produced with this devilish thing; and when you think of the jails, the almshouses, of the asylums, of the prisons and the scaffolds on every hand, I do not wonder that every man is prejudiced against the damned stuff called alcohol. Intemperance cuts down youth in its vigor, manhood in its strength, and age in its weakness. It breaks the father's heart, bereaves the dotting mother, extinguishes natural affection, erases conjugal love, blots out filial attachments, blights paternal hope, and brings down mourning age in sorrow to the grave. It makes wives widows, children orphans, fathers fiends, and all of them paupers and beggars. It feeds rheumatism, arouses gout, welcomes epidemics, invites cholera, imports pestilence and embraces consumption. It covers the land with idleness and crime. It fills your jails, supplies your almshouses and demands your asylums. It engenders controversies, fosters quarrels, and cherishes riot. It crowds your penitentiaries and furnishes victims for the scaffold. It is the blood of the gambler, the element of the burglar, the prop of the highwayman, and the support of the midnight incendiary. It countenances the liar, respects the thief, esteems the blasphemer. It violates obligations, reverences fraud and honors infamy. It defames benevolence, hates love, scorns virtue and slanders innocence. It incites the father to butcher his helpless offspring, and the child to grind the paternal ax. It burns up men, consumes women, detests life, curses God and hates Heaven. It suborns witnesses, nurses perjury, defiles the jury box and stains the judicial ermine. It bribes votes, disqualifies voters, corrupts elections, pollutes our institutions and endangers government. It degrades the citizen, bebases the legislature, dishonors the statesman and disarms the patriot. It brings shame not honor, terror not safety, despair not hope, misery not happiness, and with the malevolence of a fiend, it calmly surveys its frightful desolation, and unsatiated with havoc, it kills peace, poisons felicity, ruins morals, blights confidence, slays reputation and wipes out national honor, then curses the world and laughs at its ruin. It does that and more—it murders the soul. It is the sum of all crimes, the mother of all abominations. The devil's best friend and God's worst enemy.

The most useful pedestrian is the man who walks the floor nights with the baby.

The oldest coupier in use—The wedding ring.

What age is the most deceiving? The sausage.