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# POLK COUNTY TIMES.

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NO. 18.

## THE POLK COUNTY TIMES

Is Issued Every Saturday Afternoon at Dallas, Polk County, Oregon.

F. R. STUART, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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### Polk County Official Directory.

Polk County covers an area of about 1,250 square miles. Number of voters, 1,227. Acres of land under cultivation, 93,270. Value of assessable property, \$1,234,329. The Land Office for this District is located at Oregon City—Owen Wade, Register; Henry Warren, Receiver.

COUNTY OFFICERS.—Commissioners, E. C. Dice, R. Tatom; Judges, J. L. Collins; Sheriff, J. W. Smith; Clerk, J. I. Thompson; Assessor, R. Davis; Treasurer, R. M. May; School Superintendent, J. H. Myers; Surveyor, S. T. Burch; Coroner, C. D. Embree.

Term of Court.—Circuit Court, R. P. Boise Judge, convenes in Dallas on the 14th Monday in April and 34 Monday in November. County Court convenes on the 1st Monday of each month.

NOTARIES PUBLIC.—T. Moore, Eola; W. W. Bousie, Independence; J. L. Collins, Dallas; H. N. George, Buena Vista.

POST OFFICE TOWNS.—Bethel, Bridgeport, Buena Vista, Dallas (county seat), Eola, Grand Ronde, Independence, Luckiamate, Lincoln, Lewistown, Mouthout, Hickman, Salt Creek and Eena.

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### THE SABBATH.

Fresh glides the brook and blows the gale, Yet your halts the quiet mill! The whirling wheel, the rushing sail, How motionless and still!

Six days of toil, poor child of Cain, Thy strength the slave of want may be; The seventh thy limbs escape the chain— A God hath made thee free!

Ah, tender was the law that gave This holy respite to the breast, To breathe the gale, to watch the wave, And know the wheel may rest!

But where the waves the gentlest glide, With image charms to light thine eyes; The spire reflected on the tide, Inspires thee to the skies.

To teach the soul its noble worth, The rest from mortal toils is given; Go snatch the brief reprieve from earth, And pass—a guest to Heaven.

### CHRONOLOGY OF PRINTING.

Previous to the year 1600, printing from wooden blocks was said to have been known and practiced in China; but the most authentic information as to the art of which we now have record is given below, and may be verified.

1400—Playing cards first printed from blocks, in Europe.

1410—John Gesteish, surnamed Guttenberg, first prints in an alphabetical language from wooden blocks—which served only for the work printed.

1415—John Meydenburch joins his wealth to the skill of Guttenberg and John Faustus, who were the first printers. About this time Faustus invents movable types of metal receiving assistance from his son-in-law, Peter Schoeffer, who devised the punches, matrices and moulds for casting them.

1422—Faustus prints the Vulgate Bible, in two volumes, which he sold at first as high as five hundred crowns per copy. Having reduced the price to thirty crowns per copy, he was seriously adjudged to be in league with the devil, and would have been sacrificed for witchcraft had he not explained his art.

1463—Faustus prints "Cicero de Officiis," and soon after dies.

1473—Greek first printed.

1474—First printing in England.

1475—First almanac printed.

1495—Wynkyn de Worde prints the first book on paper manufactured in England.

1499—First work of a geographical nature printed in Spain.

1522—Hebrew printed in Germany.

1532—Gazettes first published in Venice, and so called from a coin for which they were sold—Gazetta.

1537—The first book on Longitude written by Nonius, and printed in Portugal.

1554—The first alphabet for the deaf and dumb, with instructions, printed in Spain.

1571—Printers in Paris, as a mark of respect, authorized to wear swords.

1578—Book of Diophantine Algebra first printed.

1588—"English Mercuria," a pamphlet, printed; the first attempt at periodical literature.

1603—First Decimal Arithmetic printed in Flanders.

1612—King James' the present version of the Bible, which had been seven years in the hands of the translators printed.

1615—Napier's Logarithms printed.

1630—Printing at Cambridge, Massachusetts; being the first attempt within the present limits of the United States.

1661—"The Public Intelligencer," by Sir Robert L'Estrade—the first newspaper published in England, of which a few numbers are extant.

1665—The first Treatise on Insurance printed.

1705—"The Boston News Letter," the first paper within the present limits of the United States, printed by John Campbell, a Scotchman.

1706—Dr. Franklin, the great American printer, philosopher and statesman, born in Boston.

1709—"American Weekly Mercury," the first paper in Philadelphia, printed.

1727—"The New York Gazette," the first paper in that State, printed and published in June.

1729—"Maryland Gazette" printed.

1731—Printing in South Carolina.

1732—First printing on paper made in the United States.

1737—First printing in Georgia.

1755—Johnson's Dictionary printed in England.

1771—Printing in Louisiana.

1776—Fifty-six newspapers printed in the United States.

1797—First printing in Mississippi.

1798—"Mississippi Gazette" printed at Natchez.

1814—Printing in Alabama.

1823—Nine hundred newspapers printed in the United States.

### THE REPUBLIC OF THE FUTURE.

Asia contains an area of 17,318,000 square miles, and a population of 835,419,908; America an area of 15,483,000 square miles, and a population of 81,400,000; Africa an area of 11,555,663 square miles, and a population of 19,950,659; Europe an area of 3,731,000 square miles, and a population of 293,083,000; and Australia and Polynesia an area of 3,425,000 square miles, and a population of 4,000,000.

### TEN YEARS AGO.

Ten years ago Charles Longston, a colored man of Oberlin, was tried before the U. S. court of this city, upon a prosecution instigated by the administration of James Buchanan, for a violation of the fugitive slave law, was found guilty, and imprisoned in the county jail for twenty days. It was just ten years last Wednesday since this sentence was fulfilled. Now we find this convicted criminal offered the position of United States minister to Liberia. This is a curious illustration of the changes wrought by time.—Cleveland Leader.

About ten years ago, Daniel E. Sickles committed a cowardly murder in the streets of Washington. Now he represents the United States at the court of Spain. Less than ten years ago, Governor Joe Brown, of Georgia, was the leader of the secession movement, and afterwards the originator, builder and manager of the Andersonville prison pen, in which so many thousands of Union soldiers perished. Now Brown is the leader of the Radical party in Georgia.

Considerably less than ten years ago General Longstreet was at the head of a rebel army, dealing death and destruction to our Union soldiers. Now he is the appointee of Grant to a lucrative position in New Orleans.

Ten years ago Ben Butler, at the Charleston convention, voted fifty-three for Jeff. Davis as a candidate for President, and, at that time, was a poor man. Now he is the head and front—the very quintessence of Radicalism—worth his million of dollars.

Ten years ago U. S. Grant was a penniless pensioner on the bounty of the Dent family; now he is President of the United States and the entire Dent family are pensioners on the Government.—Curlish Volunteer.

### SPONGING ON THE PRINTER.

We find the following in an exchange, and copy it, well knowing that it contains twice more truths than poetry: "The public corporations, societies and associations generally, have a funny notion about printers. They think we ought to print, puff and publish all for nothing—that free gratis; in other words, they seem astonished if we ask half price only for an ordinary notice, card of thanks, tribute of respect, a personal communication, or anything else that only interests a few persons, and not the general reader. They think it costs no money to advertise, puff, etc. And thus one and another will sponge.—They forget that this business makes them known. They forget that printer's ink makes nine tenths of their incomes fortunes. They forget that it takes in new to pay compositors—to buy ink, type, paper; and lastly, they even forget to thank you for working for nothing, by gratuitously puffing their business or serving the public. Did you ever hear of anybody, or any corporation, thanking an editor for what he had done? Guess not. We print for money—to make a living. Persons will therefore govern themselves accordingly."

### THE STEAMSHIP GREAT EASTERN.

It is rumored that when the Great Eastern returns to Europe, she will take another cable on board and start for India to lay a line between Bombay and Suva. When the builder of this mammoth ship launched her he supposed she would be the marvel of the commercial world. In this capacity she proved almost a complete failure and a ruinous loss to all who had a pecuniary interest in her; but her mission upon the waters has been found in her vast capacity to lay the chain that binds humanity together—an underwater highway that makes the nations of the earth a common brotherhood.

Acute and chronic rheumatism, as well as gout, generally affect the joints, but other more vulnerable parts are also subject to their attacks. They are generally caused by vitiated blood, which is produced by derangement of the digestive organs. The most effective remedy that can be used for curing these painful affections, is Dr. Walker's VEGETABLE VINEGAR BITTERS—a remedy speedy and efficacious, which will eradicate the disease, and remove the cause.

No man grows great by employing his faculties for his own good alone. Men are great in the direction of exerting themselves for others. The more we rise, the nobler we become. He is the greatest man who does the most for his fellow men; and he is the lowest man who does the least for his fellow-men.

### BY-AND-BY.

Somewhere down the stream of Time on which we are floating is a beautiful Island called "By-and-By." It may be just before us, beyond the next turn of the river; or we may not find it until the stream disembogues itself into the ocean of eternity. But we all look for it, from infancy to old age, and dream that all evil will be banished when we arrive at the beautiful Island—By and By. All day we float down the turbid stream; the blue cover of heaven burns above us; the unfathomable depths yawn beneath us; the mysteries of God and immortality stream in upon us with their awful splendors, and truths that have confounded the oldest intellects—truths that in all ages have roused up the soul from its foundation, baptized it with reverence and kindled it with love—surround us with their intensity, and thoughts of the Island are banished from the mind. But when the solemn gray of twilight falls around our track, in fancy we see its magical shores, green with trees of beauty glittering before us like a star over the broad shadows of years, and our longings all return to wander on its fiery banks and listen to the silvery voices of its inhabitants. And as the rosy flush of day fades in the west, and the watch stars open one after another their holy eyes, we go to rest in the happy belief that the morning sunrise will gild this immortal land, fill in our vision; this climate we have sought so long and vainly, and whether fled all the lost Summers of our youth which we besought with tears to stay. A land of promise is that By-and-By. In it we have rich possessions, the anticipated enjoyment of which alone renders life tolerable. The past has proven a weary way; the present is full of thorns and beset with danger; but in the golden By-and-By there is recompense for all. There the broken heart shall be healed, and the weary spirit find a rest. Who would sell his birthright in this land? Though poverty, gloom and desolation environ us here, we have wealth, health and loving friends in that elixir flow eagerly we look for that Island. If it were laid down in a chart, no matter how distant, so that we knew that it would surely come, we should be satisfied in the prospect. But no Ariadne comes to reveal its labyrinthine secret, and we must rest content in its anticipations, and possess it only in our dreams.

THE GREATEST MAN'S FATHER.—The number and variety of stories which we are told of old Jesse Grant, the individual to whom we are indebted for our present stable form of Government, are past computation. Here is the last one: A young man over in Covington the other day, met and accosted old Jesse, although ignorant as to who he was, and requested him to furnish him with change for a five dollar bill. He acceded, and while making the necessary transfer, being loath to lose an opportunity for making himself known, took occasion to say, "Young man, do you know that you are talking to the father of one of the greatest men in this country?" He was immediately informed by the party addressed that he was not aware that he stood in the presence of one who had that proud distinction. "Yes," resumed the garrulous Jesse, handing over the desired change, "I am the father of the most illustrious hero that this country ever produced." The young man looked at him for a moment with an expression of grave astonishment on his face, and then exclaimed, "What, you don't tell me that you are the father of Stonewall Jackson?" The paternal author of our President turned upon his heel and walked away supremely disgusted.—Argus.

ADVANTAGE OF YEARS.—You are getting into years. Yes, but the years are getting into you—the ripe, rich years—the genial, mellow years—the lush, luxurious years. One by one the credulities of your youth are falling off from you, the vanity, the egotism, the insulation, the bewilderment, the unaccountable. Nearer and nearer you are approaching yourself. You are consolidating your forces. You are becoming master of your situation. On the ruins of shattered plans you find your vantage ground. Your broken hopes, your thwarted purposes, your defeated aspirations, become a staff of strength by which you mount to sublimer heights. With self-possession and self command of things, the tide deed of creation, forfeited, is reclaimed. The king has come to his own again. Earth and sea and sky pour out their largess of love, All the crowds pass down to lay its treasures at your feet.

THE COOLIE IMPORTATION BUSINESS.—A Prohibitory Law of Congress.

There is a law, passed by the Thirty-seventh Congress still in force, the first section of which is as follows: "That no citizens of the United States, or foreigner coming into or residing within the same, shall for himself or for any other person whatever, either as master, agent, owner or otherwise, raise, build, equip, load or otherwise prepare any ship or vessel, or any steamship or steam vessel, registered, enrolled or licensed in the United States or any port within the same, for the purpose of procuring from China or from any port or place therein, the inhabitants or subjects of China, known as coolies, to be transported to any foreign country, port or place whatever, to be disposed of, or sold, or transferred, for any term of years or for any time whatever, as servants or apprentices, or to be held to service or labor. And if any ship or vessel, steamship or steam vessel belonging in whole or in part to citizens of the United States, and registered, enrolled or otherwise licensed as aforesaid, shall be employed for the said purpose, or in the coolie trade so called, or shall be caused to procure from China or elsewhere, as aforesaid, any subjects of the government of China for the purpose of transporting or disposing of them as aforesaid, every such ship or vessel, steamship or steam vessel, her tackle, apparel, furniture and other appurtenances shall be forfeited to the United States and shall be liable to be seized, presented and condemned in any of the Circuit or District courts of the United States for the district where the said ship or vessel, steamship or steam vessel may be found, seized or carried.—Y. Y. Herald.

### THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

The New York Tribune reviews the situation in Texas, and in regard to the continuous whines of the Radicals of that State, says: They forget that our Government must be republican or despotic, and that a rule based on the prescription of a full third of the adult males—this third comprising two thirds of the property, with a very large share of natural ability, experience and intelligence which are presumed to fit the man for a responsible participation in politics—is unquestionably republican. It may do—nay, it must—in the immediate presence of a formidable rebellion; it cannot be maintained indefinitely after that rebellion has thrown down its arms. Our Southern Republicans are quite free in telling us what they must have, and how impossible it is that they should live under rebel rule; we tell them in turn that it is impossible that we should perpetrate a rule over the South in which the people of the South, or any considerable share of them, are denied a vote. If we should attempt to do it, we should simply sacrifice our ascendancy in the North; and they can judge where this would leave the Republicans of the South. We can do and dare much here for equal human rights. We are a shorn Samson whenever we shall undertake to argue and insist that a part of the Southern people ought to be disfranchised and powerless evermore. We know that we can maintain no such position, and we are nowise inclined to attempt it.

THE INDIANAPOLIS SCOUTLIF.—The Indianapolis Scoutliff of June 28 relates the following story: "Mr. A. Rabb, a farmer, who resides about three miles west of the city, brought a strange story in on Saturday. Mr. R. has a son-in-law living on a farm about four miles from Lafayette, named Mr. Miller. Mr. M. has a German laborer, who, in plowing over a cornfield, struck the upper crust of something very much like the infernal regions. A suffocating odor was first emitted, followed by a dense volume of smoke. According to the German's statement, the stench was several degrees above the flavor of the Illinois street gutter. A heat of flame so n burst from this terrible volcano, and a great conflagration was imminent for a time, but the flames were finally subdued by a few shovels full of earth tossed in the mouth of the crater. The lava thrown out looked very much like Castle soap—only it was not so highly perfumed. On the contrary, it was exceedingly offensive. It ignites easily, and burns as freely as brimstone. The German was badly frightened, and after viewing the scene in utter bewilderment for a time, ejaculated: 'Ve! dat ish h—!' We understand that Professor Cox will examine the ground, and should it prove to be an entrance to the infernal regions, he will send for Parson Browlow to look further into it. The people of Lafayette are greatly alarmed, and already it is said a roaring noise can be heard underneath that doomed city. We await further developments with intense anxiety. Many persons may think this a hoax, but it is not. Mr. Rabb doesn't look like a man who would deceive a whole community about as trifling a thing as the discovery of h—l in Indiana."

DIDN'T WANT TO BE INSULTED.—A few days ago a recently married couple from the country—not Quindaro—spent a portion of that romantic season denominated the "honeymoon," in our large and, of course, "put up and enjoyed the hospitalities of the Garro House." During dinner the young lady was observed to turn red and pale by turns, but this was laid to her new position as a wife. But Serogus, who has a sharp ear, heard her ask her husband: "Is my face dirty?" "Dirty! No. Why do you ask?" "Because that insulting waiter is sitting on putting a towel beside my plate. I've thrown three under the table, and yet every time he comes around he puts another before me."

THE PROHIBITORY LAW.—The Boston Herald says that, under the operations of the prohibitory law, lager beer is the only beverage the sale of which is practically restricted in Boston. Whisky, brandy, rum, gin and wines of all sorts can be obtained with as little trouble as ever; but beer, which is more bulky and must be drawn in a certain way to be good, can only be obtained in a few places. "The consequence is that while a large amount of this mild and wholesome beverage is liable to be wasted thousands who used to drink it and wanted nothing more are now driven to drink the fiercer spirits which, from their concentrated form, are more easily kept in closets and corners. The effect is already apparent in a larger amount of drunkenness."