

POLK COUNTY TIMES.

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THE POLK COUNTY TIMES

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F. R. STUART, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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THE POET'S CORNER.

THE PRINTER'S TOIL.

Blow, ye stormy winds of winter,
Drive the chilly, drifting snow,
Close the doors, the busy printer,
Needs not how the winds may blow.

Click, click, his type goes dropping,
Here and there into his case,
As he stands for hours popping
Every letter in its place.

Heaven send the useful printer
Every comfort mortals need,
For our nights were dull in winter
Had we not the news to read.

Sad would be the world's condition
If no printer boys were found;
Ignorance and superstition,
Sin and suffering would abound.

Tea, it is the busy printer
Rolls the car of knowledge on,
And a glowy mental winter
Soon would reign if he were gone.

Money's needful, yet the printer
Fill not half so much a pace
As the busy, toiling printer,
Fingering type before the case.

Yet while the type they're busy setting,
O'er some thankless poppin'jay
Leaves the country, kindly letting
Printers whistle for their pay.

Oh! ingratitude ungracious!
Are there on enlightened soil
Men with minds so inconspicuous
As to slight the printer's toil?

See him! how extremely busy,
Fingering type before the case—
Toiling, till he's aim at dizzy,
To exalt the human race.

GENERAL MISCELLANY.

BELLE BOYD.—I may not be known
to our readers that this remarkable lady
is now an inmate of a California insane
asylum. She is said to have been rav-
ing mad, but has recently become a
mother, and is now sensible. A Pitts-
burg paper says of her career: "Fighting
in male attire, at her father's side in
the rebel army, running the blockade,
perverting the faith of a naval officer,
converted, married, divorced, married
again and separated from her second
husband, actress, lecturer, and social
reformer—such was that widely known
female, Belle Boyd. Her feet and
brain had no rest; buffeted from pillar
to post, with no guide and no support
but her own instincts and fiery South-
ern passions, we cannot admire, but we
must pity this strange soul, and be as-
tonished at its wild romantic career.
After all, when so many storms have
passed through, the high spirit has suc-
cumbed at last."

HERE is an affecting scene on a ferry
boat crossing a rough river: "Oh,
Henry, this is terrible." "Yes, it is,"
he responded, "but lean on me and I
will protect you." "Do you think it
will be as rough as this all the way
across?" "I do," responded Henry.
"Then I guess I'll have to lean on you,"
returned the lady. "For life," whis-
pered Henry, turning pale at the
thought of refusal. "I—I—don't know
—the water is aw—ful rough—I guess
ye—yes—you'd better—ask papa."

—The father of a Cornell student
who sent as an item in his cash account,
"Charity, \$30," replied, "I fear that
charity covers a multitude of sins."

—Why are teeth like verbs? They
are regular, irregular, and defective.

A Radical Tribute to the Memory of Franklin Pierce.

Don Platt writes to the Cincinnati
Commercial:

Since writing you last, the news
reaches us of the death of this accom-
plished gentleman. It comes like a
voice of the far-off past. He seems to
have belonged to a former age. While
I write, his handsome, kind, face looks
down upon me, through a life-like por-
trait, painted by Mezey and presented
me by that eminent man.

He was the truest gentleman I ever
knew, and made so by the promptings
of a good heart. His loyalty to his
friends and party placed him in a false
position, and did wrong to his fine in-
tellect. He felt that he could as well
forsake his family as abandon his organ-
ization, so gave up to party what was
meant for mankind. It was his mis-
fortune, therefore, to be President, when
the grave questions touching humanity,
that terminated in a terrible war, broke
upon the country. His keepest sym-
pathies were with the right, but his
sense of duty to his organization and
friends held him wrong. He told me
with much feeling, in the last conver-
sation I had with him, that after the
storm which would destroy the Consti-
tution and unsettle old foundations, the
salvation of the country would depend
on the conservative instincts of the De-
mocratic party. And he died so believ-
ing.

We should lament his loss if only in
remembrance of the purity and refine-
ment that pervaded the Executive Man-
sion while he was its master. Since the
days of the earlier Presidents, it was
except Mr. Van Buren, no such great
man occupied that place. His nature
was too gentle, his intellect too fine for
the coarse men he was called upon to
control. Douglas, the athlete of the
ring, took the leadership of the party
and left to Pierce the empty honors of
his position. Both are gone, and soon
to be forgotten. They lived to illus-
trate the difference between the actor
and the dreamer—the thoughtful stud-
ent and the coarse man of the world.
And now, while lamenting the loss of
Franklin Pierce, I am reminded of his
beautiful effort on the death of Wel-
cher. The star that disappears in dark-
ness beyond the troubled horizon leaves
as the consolation of knowing that
while it sets on this world, it rises on a
brighter carrying with it forever light
and goodness.

"NOTHING IN THE PAPER."—The
Richmond Examiner has a spicy chap-
ter on the subject of newspapers, edit-
ed by the stereotyped remark of in-
dignant readers after scanning the "min-
ute world" of a daily issue of news.
It says: "And men are always gumm-
bling about their papers, and insinuat-
ing how much better they could do it.
They talk as fluently about 'fine arti-
cles' as they imagine subject as if
they could effect such a change. Let
some of these over-running philosophers
try it for one hundred and fifty days in
succession. And then they think it is
nothing to 'select' for a newspaper—
you have merely to run the scissors
through a half dozen exchanges and
you have got matter enough. Now this
is the most important and the most dif-
ficult department to fill on a newspaper.
Very few men have the slightest idea
how to do the work. It requires a
thorough newspaper man—who knows
the public appetite well—who knows
what is going on in the world—and who
knows how to write and pack a column
in a dozen lines. Men who skim a
newspaper and toss it aside little reflect
how much brains and toil have been ex-
pended in serving up that meal. Busy
heads and busy hands have been toiling
all day to gather and prepare those
volumes and some vast building has been
lit from cellar to garret all night to set
that paper ready for the newsboy by
crack of dawn. 'Nothing in the paper!'
Nothing in your head! That's
what's the matter."

HOW TO MAKE SHINGLES LAST.—
Silas Brow says that twenty-five years
ago he dipped shingles in a large ket-
tle of lime wash to which salt had been
added, and the whole kept boiling. A
few shingles were dipped in all over at
a time long enough to soak them well,
and then thrown aside to dry. In a
short time all the shingles were thus
prepared. Although what are termed
"sap shingles," they have lasted twenty-
five years, and may do so for years
to come. Several experiments of a
smaller character have been made since
with very successful results.—Albany
Cultivator.

Subscribe for the TIMES, \$3 a year.

FEMALE JOCKEYISM.

The most exciting horse race that
ever took place in America, and prob-
ably in the world, came off very unex-
pectedly on the grounds of the Illinois
State Fair Association, at Decatur, re-
cently. Four premiums of \$50, \$40,
\$30 and \$20 each, had been offered for
the best lady equestrianism, and at 4
o'clock twelve ladies put in an appear-
ance, all mounted on caparisoned and
mottled steeds. The exhibition com-
menced by the ladies riding to and fro
in front of the grand stand, displaying
their skill and management of the
horse before a delighted audience num-
bering nearly thirty thousand persons.
As each displayed some peculiar skill
she received rounds of applause, and
this urged and nerved the others to
greater exertion. One young lady,
Miss Sallie Wilkinson, of Nyatic, Ma-
con county, Ill., not content with hav-
ing already received more applause than
any other, dismounted and had her saddle
removed, and mounted the bare
back of her black horse from the ground
with the ease of a circus rider. The
cheers of the multitude had a ready
produced its effects upon the riders,
causing an abandon and recklessness
peculiar to the sex under such circum-
stances. While the confusion was at
its apex, one of the track marshals with
more lungs than discretion, shouted out
at the top of his voice, "Go clear
around the track! go! all of you go!"
In an instant every horse was un-
der full run, the ladies were applying
with the whip, and the air was filled with
hats, ribbons, lace and "fixins" which
have no place on a race track. On they
dashed, four leading the crowd and
running as near "neck and neck" as
possible. At the start the black steed
with the mail of Nyatic on his bare
back was about one hundred yards in
the rear, and no such thing as a race
was contemplated, but she leaped for-
ward like a regular jockey, gave him
the whip, and soon passed the rear hor-
se, and then the middle group, and was
in the act of taking the lead when her
horse stumbled and fell upon the
grass at the edge of the track. She
was up before him, however, and held
hold of his bridle when four or five
men sprang over the guard and held
him while she again mounted from the
ground. The Nyatic girl again ap-
plied the whip vigorously, and was soon
nearing the racers in front. Coming
in on the last quarter a grey horse had
the lead by a length and now every
whip was in full play; every horse, with
lengthened neck straining every nerve
for the lead. As the horses were near-
ing the grand stand the history of the
race falls to furnish a parallel to the
intense feeling and excitement height-
ened and intensified by the frailness
and recklessness of these daring lady
riders. They cut the air with such
swiftness that their long skirts floated
over the backs of the horses. For some
distance now no change had taken place,
each doing her level best, except with
the Nyatic maid, on the bare-back
steed, who quickly took advantage of
the clear space on the pole side, and
rapidly passing one after another, came
under the string neck and neck with
the third horse, and only a length from
the lead. If Pandemonium had
broken loose it could not have exceeded
the wild huzzas and cheers given the
Nyatic girl by that excited multitude.
The young men cheered and yelled,
the young ladies applauded with their
fans and kerchiefs, while the tears ran
down their pretty cheeks; the old peo-
ple, in many cases, embraced each
other in their joy, while the thick
tongues in their choking throats mur-
mured in broken syllables, "Nyatic!"
As she rode back on her foaming steed,
all covered with dirt by his fall, and
her clothes torn almost to shreds, the
grand stand resounded with the cheers
of thirty thousand voices, and the sur-
rounding groves prolonged the echo.

The committee were over an hour in
coming to a decision, and finally gave
her the third premium. The commit-
tee tied two red ribbons on her arm,
amid the hisses and censure of the mul-
titude, but they were scarcely there be-
fore some one leaped into the arena, cut
the ribbons off, and trampled them in
the dust. And thus ended the most
exciting race of this or any other age.

—A blunderbuss was recently to be
used in a play at a Chicago theater, and
the one who loaded it filled it to the
muzzle by way of a joke. When the
piece was fired it kicked the actor over
in a state of insensibility, and terrified
the entire audience. Ladies fainted
and were carried home; the police
rushed in thinking it was some terrible
accident, and all was in the utmost
confusion for some time.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

—George D. Prentice is critically ill
of rheumatism of the heart.

—An expedition of one hundred
men in command of Col. Ashby, Mos-
by's Lieutenant during the rebellion,
sailed for Cuba on Monday, 27th ult.
They took twenty thousand small arms
and some cannon and ammunition.

—On Christmas evening Joseph H.
Heidhaupt, a well known German citi-
zen of St. Louis, was poisoned. Since
that he has been pronounced dead by
physicians. The body showed no signs
of decomposition, and the family re-
fused to have it buried. A few days
since a man and woman, singularly at-
tired, visited the corpse with the an-
nouncement that they would work a
miracle by raising the dead. They
proceeded to make various manifesta-
tions and handled the body quite
roughly, when the deceased got up and
gave the miracle workers a severe beat-
ing.

—A woman was sent to prison in
New York city recently for attempting
to steal forty cents with which to buy
bread. The same woman a few years
ago was worth over \$100,000, which
she had amassed in keeping a hotel.

—Edwin M. Stanton, late Secretary of
the War department, died on the 24th
ult. and was buried on the 26th.

—The Occidental Hotel, San Fran-
cisco, with furniture and the lot on
which the building stands, is rated at
\$1,000,000. The new hotel at the
corner of New Montgomery and Mar-
ket streets, will cost, lot and furniture
included, \$1,200,000. The Lick House
is put down at \$800,000, and the Cos-
mopolitan at \$975,000.

—Two years ago an enterprising agri-
culturer went to North Carolina with
a few hundred dollars and began culti-
vating peanuts. This year he has sold
his crop for \$84,000, netting \$54,000
profit.

—Terms have been arranged, by
means of cable dispatches, between
James Gordon Bennett, Jr., of the
American yacht Dauntless and Mr.
Ashbury, of the English yacht Cam-
bria, for a race for a stake of £550,
from the old Hook of Kinsale to Sandy
Hook, New York, to start next fourth
of July.

—A report comes from Ottumwa,
Iowa, of an abdominal case somewhat
resembling the Richardson McFarland
affair. In this the husband caught the
lover escaping from the house, and shot
him through the bowels, but the latter
quietly inserted a bowie-knife in the
husband's bowels, thus adding insult to
injury.

—The House has continued the con-
sideration of the Georgia reconstruction
bill. An interesting debate followed,
Voorhees, Eldridge, Cox and other De-
mocrats opposed the bill, as also did
several Republicans. Farnsworth and
Bingham making speeches and voting
against it. Logan, Butler and others
spoke in its favor, and the bill passed—
121 to 51.

—Congress has adjourned over the
holidays, and meets again on January
10th.

—A young man and his intended
presented themselves before the city
clerk of Davenport, Iowa, the other day,
for a marriage license. It was found
that the intended bridegroom was un-
der age and had neither parents nor
guardian. In order to make the pro-
ceedings regular the lady suggested
that she herself be appointed guardian,
which was done, and she then gave her
consent that her ward should marry
herself.

—A man named Smith, in Omaha,
was made to pay a penalty for kissing,
against her will, of course, a "fat, red-
armed, ravishing female who sells cab-
bages."

—Some genius has invented a "base-
burner" tobacco pipe, and a novel in-
vention it is. The tobacco is fired at
the bottom, as coals are in a base burn-
er stove, and the pipe like a stove, may
be replenished at will at the top. It is
said to be much cleaner and decidedly
more convenient than the old fashioned
article.

—George D. Prentice, of the Louis-
ville Courier-Journal, died on the 29th
ult.

—The Alabama Legislature has been
in session for thirty days at an expense
of over \$40,000, and only eight bills
have been presented to the Governor
for approval.

—The official announcement shows
that at the recent election in West Flor-
ida, 1,162 votes were cast in favor of
annexation to Alabama and 661 against.
This is less than one-third of the regis-
tered vote. No poll was had in Jack-

son county, on account of the excited
condition of its people over murders
committed there. The transfer must be
ratified by the Legislatures of Florida
and Alabama, and by Congress before
it can take place.

—The other day, in Buffalo, an ex-
cited individual, with a carpet bag in
one hand and an umbrella in the other,
and a shawl hanging over his arm, ac-
costed one of the street gamins with the
question: "Say, bub, which is the
quickest way for me to get to the Erie
railroad depot?" "Run!" was the la-
conic response.

—The employees of the Utah divi-
sion of the Union Pacific Railroad—200
niles at its west end—have organized a
secret society, to which nearly every
man belongs, whose object it is to rid
the stations of the thieves, gamblers
and murderers who now infest the line.
On Sunday, lately, several of the head
villains at Promontory were informed
that they must "get or dangle," and
they "got."

—The Postmaster General has noti-
fied the Congressional Postoffice Com-
mittee that the North German Confi-
dential has abolished the franking privi-
lege, and recommends that Congress
do the same.

—The World has information that
the Duke of Argyll is coming to Wash-
ington to arrange the Alabama ques-
tion. Also that England proposes, in-
stead of making the apology demanded
by Sumner, to transfer to the United
States all that territory lying west of
Lake Superior, including British Colum-
bia and all her possessions on the
Pacific coast, in consideration of our
paying a large sum of money therefor.

—The Woman Who Dared lives in
Illinois. She worried a promise of mar-
riage out of a Sunday evening caller,
invited him to a party a few days after-
wards, showed him a marriage certifi-
cate containing his name—and stroking
him under the chin, said: "Now, Hen-
ry, you are going to fulfil your engage-
ment?" Despite Henry's excuses he
was a married man in less than fifteen
minutes.

—Favorable report has been made in
the Senate on the bill to provide for
execution of laws against polygamy in
Utah.

—Gen. Morgan, a leading Democratic
member of the Georgia Legislature,
says the present Legislature will never
repeal the negroes nor adopt the Fif-
teenth Amendment.

—A recently wedded Chicago wife
has sued for a divorce on the horrible
charge that her husband is a "night
editor." She will probably get it; for
it is an outrage for a night editor to in-
veigle an unsuspecting woman into mar-
riage.

—PROGRESS OF THE CALIFORNIA AND
OREGON RAILROAD.—The California
and Oregon railroad is progressing rap-
idly. There is now completed and in
daily use fifty one miles, from Roseville,
the junction with the Central Pacific
railroad, to a point in Butte county, 17
miles north of Marysville. The Com-
pany on Saturday last added 250 Chin-
ese laborers to their already large force,
and this week will send 100 more from
the Western Pacific, besides 60 teams
with scrapers. Sufficient iron and ties
are on hand, and the Company now
feel assured that the road will be in full
operation to Chico, 44 miles north of
Marysville, by the 15th of February
next. Meanwhile the Oregon end of
road, under Holladay's contract, is be-
ing pushed towards this State with
considerable energy.—San Francisco
Bulletin.

SENDING LETTERS OUTSIDE THE
MAIL.—By recent decision of the Post
Office Department, communications can
be sent outside of the mail if enclosed
in stamped envelopes and being equal
in value and amount in rates of postage
to which such letters would be liable if
sent by mail and properly sealed so that
such letters cannot be taken therefrom
without tearing or destroying such en-
velope, and the same duly directed and
addressed, and the date of said letter on
the envelope; and it is not required
that such letters and envelopes be hand-
ed to the postmaster at the point of des-
tination. It is the duty of route agents
to receive letters after the mail is closed
and all way letters prepaid by stamps.

—In a church in Illinois, the ladies,
having re-carpeted it, put up a notice
requesting all gentlemen who use tu-
bacco "leave their mouths at the door."

—If ladies were cast adrift on the se-
where would they steer to? To the
Isle of Man.

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REPAIRING done on short notice.

Frederick Nuss,
CARRIAGE & WAGON MAKER,
Main street, Corner of Monmouth,
INDEPENDENCE.

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in business at Independence, I solicit a
fair share of business from the citizens of Polk
and adjoining counties.
All kinds of work in my line done in the best
style, on short notice, and at the most reason-
able rates.
Call and Examine my Work. 21-47
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