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The Polk County Signal.

VOL. I.

DALLAS, OREGON, MONDAY, AUGUST 10, 1863.

NO. 21.

WORDS THAT BURN.

A True Prophet.

On a certain occasion Daniel Webster, the great apostle of the Constitution and the Union, speaking of the Abolition party, said:

"IF THE INFERNAL FANATICS AND ABOLITIONISTS EVER GET POWER IN THEIR HANDS, THEY WILL OVERRIDE THE CONSTITUTION, SET THE SUPREME COURT AT DEFIANCE, CHANGE AND MAKE LAWS TO SUIT THEMSELVES, LAY VIOLENT HANDS ON THOSE WHO DIFFER WITH THEM IN THEIR OPINIONS OR DARE QUESTION THEIR INFALLIBILITY, AND FINALLY BANKRUPT THE COUNTRY AND DELUGE IT WITH BLOOD."

That party did, by dint of sheerest jugglery, finally get into power, and the result is before the country. Take heed, Patriots!

The Carpet Bagger.

A correspondent desires to know "what a carpet bagger is?"

A carpet bagger is a Puritan too lazy to work and too stupid to make wooden nut-megs.

He is a compound mixture of impudence, impertinence, inquisitiveness, selfishness, penuriousness, ingratitude, malignity and low cunning.

He is a religious thief—a psalm singing hypocrite—a praise-God liar—a loud-braying swindler, and a smooth-tongued deceiver.

He was conceived in iniquity, brought forth in sin, reared in crime, educated in the arts of stealing, and has followed rascality for a living all his life.

He will sacrifice his last friend if he can make a dime by it, or he would sell the dead body of his grandmother for soap grease for two bits.

He cares nothing about you, except to get your votes, and for that purpose he will go and eat with you, sleep with you, or kiss your ragged children. If a hog had a vote he would do the same thing with them.

He went South during the progress of the war and since its close. He is too cowardly to fight or take any sort of risk, so, during the war, he followed, carpet-bag in hand, in the wake of the army picking up such crumbs as were left by men more brave than he. He robbed defenceless women and children, and slept with, cheated, and stole from the poor simple niggers. Since the close of the war, he has followed substantially the same business as above, covered by the Freedmen's Bureau army. He was a social out-law at home, and his approach abroad is dreaded worse than the small pox. He is a filthy, unclean beast—a lousy leper and scavenger; below the nigger in every essential element of decency and self-respect, yet above the nigger in cunning and craft. Of carpet-baggers there are thousands in the Southern States; they are, without exception, loil. The "Reconstructed" States generally send carpet baggers to the Senate and Congress of the once United States. Of such is the kingdom of loil.

JUST THE THING.—A short time since, the Oregonian somehow got hold of a paper containing what it was pleased to call a "revolutionary letter" written by Hon. Frank Blair. It published the same with a great flourish of trumpets, not supposing for a moment that any Democratic paper would dare publish such a thing. Imagine the surprise of the editor of that paper when he sees the self same letter published and commended by every Democratic paper in the land. The letter aforesaid so far from being revolutionary, is just the thing.

See Independence and Eola advertisements.

Taking his Advice.

For about three years past, the radicals of Missouri, backed by the bayonets of that prince of scoundrels, Governor Fletcher, have made it a practice to disturb and break up Democratic meetings and Conventions with impunity.

About a year since, Frank Blair advised the Democracy of the State to go into convention armed, and make the first wretch who offered molestation bite the dust. The Democrats of the State are acting upon his advice. The telegraph informs us that in Saline county, Missouri, the Democracy lately met in convention when the radicals undertook to disperse them, whereupon a general battle ensued—the rads. being driven from the field in great disorder and suffering a terrible loss in killed and wounded. After routing and dispersing these radical fiends and thieves, the Democracy assisted in caring for the wounded and dead left on the field and then proceeded peaceably to the transaction of the business for which the convention was called—that of making nominations and adopting a platform of principles. We are the last to gloat over bloodshed and violence, but we commend the gallant Democracy of Saline county, Missouri, for their part in repelling this radical assault. It is true that many of the assaulting party were killed, yet if it is necessary to take life in defense of God given Liberty, then we say strike down the fiend who attempts illegally to restrain one of such Liberty.

It will be found difficult to carry Missouri this fall after the fashion it was carried for Lincoln in 1864. Then regiments of armed men prowled thro. the State murdering and threatening. A proclamation went forth in some sections of the State that, he who voted for McClellan would be killed as well as he who did not vote at all. There are men in Polk county to-day who are conversant with this fact and who voted for Lincoln in 64 that they might be spared to take care of their wives and little children who were wholly dependent upon the earnings of a husband and parent for a subsistence. So completely were they in the power and at the mercy of an organized and paid mob, that an attempt at resistance to its demands was death on the spot. Who that has in him a spark of honesty, patriotism or humanity is not glad that this state of things no longer exists in Missouri—that the good people of that State have so far regained their Liberty and manhood as to dare to repel the wanton invasion of their rights though blood must flow in the attempt? Who that values Liberty does not thank Frank Blair from his very heart for the change in favor of the right which has been wrought in the bloodstained State of Missouri? It was through his endeavors that the power of the Missouri State Mob was paralyzed and rendered comparatively impotent for harm. It was he who sacrificed everything that his people might again breathe the air of Liberty! and a grateful people will reward him for his patriotism and disinterestedness.

Mr. J. R. Lake was through Dallas a few days since. He is engaged in buying suitable horses to stock his livery stable (the old Bennett) in Portland. Mr. Lake is one of the most enterprising men in the State and has been the means of horse raisers getting round prices for their surplus horse flesh for a number of years past. He belongs also to the firm of Robinson & Lake, old Court House building, Front st., where is kept a complete stock of anything in the line go to their store. When you wish to lodge your team in good hands go to the Bennett stable. If you want to sell a horse, go to the Bennett. If you want to hire a horse and buggy go to the Bennett.

Witchcraft.

At La Porte, Ind., a woman came near being mobbed for being charged by a preacher—who pretends also to be a doctor—with being a "witch." At his instigation upwards of two hundred people gathered about the house occupied by the poor innocent woman and became clamorous for her blood. In order to induce this woman to come out of her house, this Reverend divine proposed to remove the "spell" from her, but very wisely thinking that the only object in the proposition was to put her at once at the mercy of a cowardly mob the woman declined to come forth, whereupon the divine aforesaid proceeded to harangue the multitude, hoping, of course, to work them up to such a pitch of frenzy, that they have sufficient courage to lay violent hands on his intended victim in-doors or else fire her house and burn her with it—Just at this juncture, the City Marshal, with aids, arrived on the scene and proceeded to disperse the mob religious fanatics and fools, thus saving the life of an innocent and good woman and citizens. The preacher realizing the turpitude of his conduct, and fearing the law, escaped with his worthless carcass and had not since been seen.—To what degree of criminal excess cannot certain classes of American society be led by the pratings and rantings of a so-called preacher? Is it not a burning disgrace that, in the latter part of the 19th century, a mob of upward two hundred people can be raised in a small town for the diabolical purpose of murdering a defenseless female for no offense other than being charged by a preacher that she is a witch? Out upon such Christian civilization! And say not that there are no preachers who deserve doubly and trebly to be damned!

DID YOU EVER THINK OF IT?—Nineteen Presidents of the United States have been elected and only three out of the entire number had "double names"—John Quincy Adams, James K. Polk and William Henry Harrison. Of the fifty-six signers of the Declaration of Independence only two could afford double initials—Richard Henry Lee and Francis Light-foot Lee. Considering the prevalent mania for double and even treble initials at the present day, one is led to wonder how it could have happened that, ninety-two years ago, fifty-four of the leading men of the inhabited country, could be got together represented by single initials.

The next President of the United States will be hailed by a "single" Christian name.

A MISS AS GOOD AS A MILE.—A republican lately got terribly drunk in the town of Jackson, Cal., and finally got down on the side walk. In this condition become enthusiastic upon thinking of the the repub. nomination. He immediately commenced yelling, "Rah! for Grant and Polltax!" Just missed it a little.

LOIL LITERATURE.—A republican of Salt Creek lately received a letter from a brother republican in Portland, who, among many other very ludicrous propositions, informs his friend that the "people" of "Portlan, air a gitten skeerd about the smaol pocks case it is cummen frum sanfransisco." He adds that he will probably go from "Portlan" to "olimpy."

THE Siamese twins contemplate submitting to a surgical operation to the end that they be separated from each other. They are fifty-nine years old and have nine children each. They married two sisters in North Carolina and have even since pursued the business of farming in that State.

The Tariff and the Radical party.

One of the most important points of difference between the Radical Republican and the Democratic party has been the tariff. For many years the Democratic party has, with perfect consistency, maintained that the great principle upon which any tariff ought to be based is revenue; and as a necessary incident of the necessity of revenue for the support of the government, a wise discrimination in favor of our manufacturing interests. And this was directly antagonistic to the old whig and afterwards Republican doctrine of protection for the sake of protection. If there was one point where a clear line of demarcation separated the two great political parties of the country, it was this subject of the tariff. But how is it at this time? The Radical party has virtually retracted their former views, and the Chicago platform of political principles carefully and cunningly avoids this old Republican dogma.—The Radical organs, shrewdly looking after the popular vote, have ceased the syren song of "High Tariff to benefit the working mechanic and the farmer." You may look ever so sharply, you will find no high tariff, or tariff plank of any kind, among the principles enunciated at Chicago and endorsed by the Chicago candidates. This is certainly a Democratic triumph, proving that the Democratic principle on the subject of tariffs is the common sense principle.

But why should the people of the United States longer trust the regulation of these vital interests in the hands of a crafty party who, at this juncture, only drop their favorite and leading measure, because they are afraid of losing votes if they publicly persist in its advocacy. But give them a few lease of power and they will, as experience has proved, proceed to act without any regard to the interests of the masses, and wholly for their own personal aggrandizement. Surely the people have seen the experiment of Radicalism tried, with the most disastrous consequences, prostrating our great industrial interests of every kind, and keeping the land in a constant turmoil; crying peace, peace, when there is no peace. The speedy and triumphant success of the principles of the Democratic party can alone save our country from terrible distress and anarchy. Nothing short of this can reach and cure the Radical disease, which has become chronic. Oregon following Connecticut, has kept step; the great States of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois and Indiana will do likewise, and peace will come in the wake of Democratic victories.—Pittsburg (Pa) Post.

THE Sentinel (Jacksonville) says that county warrants are only worth 85 cents on the dollar in Linn county and lays the depreciation to the Democracy. The Democracy of Linn has been in power now some over two years. When they assumed control of affairs county warrants were worth sixty cents.—They have paid out immense sums in the way of liquidating the debt contracted in building the finest Court House in the entire State, county scrip advancing to 85 cents the while. How is it in Marion? The repubs. claim six hundred majority there—they have built no Court House nor anything else but debt. It is a rich county. Last fall we had a county order which the Treasurer could not cash nor could we sell the same for more than sixty cents on the dollar. "For why is this?"

Brownlow says: "I am very feeble, but there is a heap of devilment in me yet."

THE Louisville Journal, a paper that has grown venerable in the service of the opposition to the Democracy, supports Seymour and Blair with remarkable zeal. Grant will be worse beaten than Gen. Scott was in 1852. Mind that.

Eastern exchanges report the enthusiasm over Seymour and Blair, among the PEOPLE, as unparalleled in the history of political campaigns.

Says Governor Seymour: What claims have the republicans on our soldiers?

They take away from him one-quarter of his pension, by paying him in false money.

RATES OF ADVERTISING: One square—ten lines or less—first insertion, \$3 00. Each additional insertion, \$1 00. A liberal deduction will be made with yearly advertisers, or persons advertising largely. Legal tenders taken at their current value. Communications of a personal character will be charged half advertising rates. Blanks of every description furnished at low rates on short notice. Legal and transient advertisements must be paid for in advance to insure their publication. Advertisements not marked the length of time for which they are to be published, will be inserted till forbidden and charged accordingly. All advertising bills must be paid quarterly.

The locusts which have made their appearance here this season, have the letter W. clearly marked upon the end of each wing. In the year 1800, they came with the same significant initial. In 1867, they had the letter P. at the end of each wing—the same in 1884, and in 1851, the letter W. again. Now as the letter W. is the initial letter of Peace, the question is, is there anything in it? There are many persons who have the belief that the letters on the wings of the locusts, convey a meaning and a warning. We are not one of that number, or in other words, we are skeptical upon the subject. Still the question is one worthy to be considered. Between the year 1800, when these singular insects made their appearance, with the letter W. on their wings, and 1817, when they came again with the letter P. the war of 1812 and 1815, with England, was fought by us, on our own soil. Between the years 1817 and 1834, we were at peace, and were engaged in no war either foreign or domestic. In 1834, the locusts came again with the letter P. on their wings, and while the war with Mexico intervened between that and their coming in 1851, we had no domestic troubles or war upon our own soil. In 1851, they came with the letter W., and it is needless to refer to the terrible civil war which has just swept over us. This year the letter W. appears on the wings of the locust again, and whether we will have another war, foreign or domestic, between now and seventeen years hence, remains to be seen. These insects are certainly the most remarkable of all natural phenomena. It takes them seventeen years to come to maturity, from the time that life first makes its appearance; and during that time they burrow in the earth, some six feet below the surface. What they subsist on his never been ascertained. When, at the expiration of that time, they come up out of the earth, they are both sightless and wingless; but, in a very short time, the little red ball, that constitutes their organ of vision, makes its appearance, and, if they have the advantage of a warm sun, in a few hours their transparent wings are full grown and they are able to fly away. During their stay here, which is generally about fourteen days, they neither eat nor drink anything, but keep up their doleful and monotonous cry of Pharaoh, both in the day time and the night.—Large numbers of them are devoured by the swine, the birds and the fowls, and those who thus escape evidently die of starvation, or some other cause, as they disappear from the earth about as rapidly and mysteriously as they came. We could hope that the study of this singular insect would become more thorough and general. It is certainly a most remarkable piece of God's handiwork. Its coming and going are a mystery and, to all intents and purposes, have a meaning and a moral.—What the initial letter on its wings signifies we do not know. It has, unquestionably, an adaptation of some kind.—Nothing was ever formed, or created without a purpose. It does not strengthen its wings or aid it in its flight. It has no natural adaption. It must therefore be mental or moral. According to divine revelation, the locusts were sent as a curse, or plague upon Pharaoh. If the letter W. on their wings signify war, and P. peace, then we will, sometime between this and 1885, have another struggle, of some kind, either foreign or domestic. It will not injure us any to prepare for it. It may be one of the signs and wonders which according to the Scripture are to precede all popular outbreaks. It may nevertheless be averted. When Jonah was sent to the Ninevites to warn them of the doom which had been pronounced upon them, the people clothed themselves in sackcloth and ashes and fasted forty days and forty nights in prayer and humiliation. The doom was averted and Ninevah was saved. It will not hurt those who believe in the signs on the locust's wing, to follow their example. Fasting and prayer will not injure any one. We do not like to hear pious people talk about their seasons of prayer. Prayer is always in season. The Bible tells us to pray without ceasing. Let the believers in these initial letters and the significance which they are supposed to carry with them, begin at once. Let them not wait until another Star of the West is fired on and another Supter stormed. In some of the States the devil is still at large among the people, laying his traps and plans and seeking whom he may devour. We will have another civil war in this country just as certain as the locusts are now here, unless the wisdom, piety, patriotism and prayers of the people and the decrees of just God shall avert it.—Reading Times.