The Oregon Republican.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

DALLAS, SATURDAY, MARCH 19

A Good Butter Story.

The Louisville *Courier* greases the reputation of a landlady in that city with the following butter story:

There is a private boarding house in the city which is a kind of rendezvous for medical students--At least it is generally considered so—as much from the fact, perhaps, that it affords the necessaries of an ordinary boarding house to some thirty of these young fellows as that it is devoted exclusively to the accommodation of this class of persons. Not long since the landlady made a purchase of some butter. Among the lot was a lump which was rather aged. It was put on one of the tables for dinner the same day, and no one there took butter. The next day it was put upon another table, and likewise remained intact. So it passed around to all the tables, and at the end of the week, when it had swung completely around the circle unmolested, the landlady was puzzled to know what to do with it. It cost her too much to be thrown away, and she had kept it too long now to return it to the grocery man. She couldn't afford to lose it, and she didn't mean to; so she took it and paddled it over into another shape, making it more rotund, and in no respect similar to its former appearance in its brand new dress at dinner that day, but it met with the same cold reception. Around it went again, day by day, from one table to another, till it arrived at that of a real specimen of a student—a wild rollicking, don't care, jolly fellow, always ready and eager for some mischief. He watched his opportunity, and when the landlady happened to step out of the dining room for a moment, he took the big roll of butter, which was then just soft enough to hold itself together, and with one swing it went spat against the ceiling, and stuck there in a kind of hemisphere. The landlady entered just a moment later, and her attention was immediately attracted to the unusual situation of the butter by the giggling and tittering of the boarders. "Who did that?" she screamed in a terrible rage. There was no answer, when the fellow who had done the mischief, looking very slyly up at the greasy substance, which was just hanging over his head, says, "Speak, butter! you'r old enough to talk for yourself."

FROM LOWER CALIFORNIA.— Mr. Cazerta who left Santa Barbara two weeks ago, and arrived in Salem yesterday, looking for a location in which to settle, informs the *Statesman* of the 11th, that the drouth in Lower California is actually causing suffering already. The papers do not mention this; even the country papers, published in the parched up region, never allude to it; but the facts are that there has been no rain there all winter, with the exception of the shower of which we informed by telegraph, and which our informant says penetrated the ground to a depth of one and a half inches, and dried out immediately. The result that for hundreds of miles the old crop of grass has been eaten up or burnt off, and no new grass havin started, the ground is perfectly bare, and stock are already starving. It is too late to look for rain now, in that section of the country. and Mr. C. says there are great numbers of small farmers who will have hard work to keep alive. The rich fare but little better. As an instance, Mr. Hollister, with his partner, owned a ranch of 22,700 acres, stocked with 60,000 head of sheep, said he should be compelled to drive them off in search of pasturage elsewhere, and thus might save some of his flock. Mr. C. says they have always told him that in Oregon it rained all the time, and he concluded to go there and see if it rained enough to make the grass grow. He was agreeably surprised to find the weather delightful the first day.

An Illinois undertaker sent the following entertaining note to a sick man: "Dear Sir:—Having positive proof that you are rapidly approaching death's gate, I have therefore thought it not imprudent to call your attention to the enclosed advertisement of my abundant stock of ready-made coffins, and desire to make the suggestion that you signify to your friends a wish for the purchase of your burial outfit at my establishment."

PATRIOTIC.—A Western stump orator, in the course of one of his speeches, remarked: "Gentlemen, if the Par-sy-fix ocean were an inkstand, and the hull clouded canopy of heaven and the level ground of our yearth wor a sheet of paper, I couldn't begin to write my love of country onto it."

An effort being made to introduce the old style of ornamental coach doors in Albany, with heraldic devices and family coat of arms. Several orders to that effect have been received by prominent coach makers.

It is asserted by the *Mechanic's Magazine* that one hour after the gas of London is lighted the air is dexodized as much as if 500,000 people had been added to its population. During the combustion of oil, tallow, gas, etc., water is produced as well as carbonic acid; in cold weather we see it condensed on the windows. By the burning of gas twenty-four hours in London, more water, it is estimated, is produced than would supply an emigrant ship on her voyage from England to Australia.

A London medical journal of the 22d of January states that "the Queen has been suffering repeatedly during the last few months from neuralgia, affecting the different parts of the body, and severe enough to seriously interfere with her rest. Her Majesty has just recovered from a recurrence of the neuralgia attacking the face severely. The attacks have been attributable to disturbance of the nervous system due to exposure, worry or excitement."

A successful school is in operation in London for teaching deaf and dumb children to speak. Although the inability to control the voice by the ear produces harsh and disagreeable tone, the pupils learn to articulate distinctly and to understand what is said to them by watching the movements of the speaker's lips.

The Philadelphia Ledger says that the new president of the Reading Railroad Company is voted an annual salary of $20,000, and on condition that he relinquishes entirely the lucrative buisness of his profession, except in the interest of the company $10,000 annually in addition.

Administrator's Sale.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF THE County Court of Polk County, Oregon, made January term, A. D. 1870, the undersigned Administrator of the estate of David Burden, deceased, will on Monday the 4th day of April, A. D. 1870, at the Court House door in Dallas, in said county, between the hours of 9 A. M. and 4 P.M. of said day, expose for public sale, for gold or silver coin, to the highest bidder, all the right, title and interest which the said David Burden had at the time of his decease, in and to the following described Real Estate, viz.: The E. ½ of the S. W. ¼, and the S. ½ of the E. ½ of the N. W. ¼ of Section 9, T. 6. S., R. 7 W. of the Willamette Meridian. Also, the undivided one-half interest in and to the N. ½ of the W. ½ of the N. E. ¼ of same section and township. All said premises being n Polk County, Oregon. Sale to commence at one o'clock P. M. of said day. Terms of sale: Cash in hand.

WM. BURDEN,
Administrator.

SULLIVAN & WHITSON,
Administrator's Attorneys.

January, 29, 1870. 1w4

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice of Final Settlement.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF POLK County, State of Oregon, in the matter of the estate of Geo. K. Culp, deceased, J. H. Miller, administrator of said estate, having filed his final account in said Court praying a final settlement of the same, and that he be discharged from further liability as such administrator. Therefore, notice is hereby given to all persons interested in said estate, that the said application will be heard and determined at the Court House in Dallas, on Monday, the 7th day of March, A. D. 1870.

J. L. COLLINS, Co. Judge.

Feb. 12, 1870. 40-4

Executors' Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING BEEN duly appointed by the County Court of Polk County, Oregon, Executor of the last will and testament of R. B. Hall, deceased, late of said county: Therefore, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to me; and all persons having claims against said estate are notified to present them to me, duly verified, at my residence in Buena Vista, in said county, within six months from the date hereof.

E. C. HALL.
Executor.

Feb. 12-no41-4

Administrator's Sale.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF THE County Court of Polk county, Oregon, made February Term, A. D. 1870, the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Joseph Armstrong, deceased, will on Monday, the 4th day of April, A. D. 1870, at the Court House door, in Dallas, in said county, between the hours of 9 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., of said day, expose for public sale, for gold or silver coin, to the highest bidder, all the right, title and interest, which the said Joseph Armstrong had at the time of his decease, in and to the following described premises, viz: The southwest ¼ of southwest ¼ of section two; the southeast ¼ of southeast ¼ of section three; the northeast ¼ of northeast ¼ of section ten; and the northwest ¼ of northwest ¼ of section eleven, in township 6 south, range 4 west, in Polk County, Oregon. Sale to begin at one o'clock on said day. Terms of sale: Cash in hand.

J. G. CAMPBELL.
Administrator.

SULLIVAN & WHITSON,
Administrator's Attorneys

Feb. 12, 1870. 1w4