

**The Oregon Republican.**  
COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

DALLAS, SATURDAY, AUG. 6.

**An Editor Plays Base Ball.**

The delightful and tender game of Base Ball having broken out with fresh violence this season, the following sketch from the *Traveler's Record* is in order:

The doctor said we needed exercise. Doctor knows. He told us to join base ball; we joined. Bought a book of instructions, and for five days studied it wisely, if not too well. Then we procured a sugar-scoop cap, a red belt, a green shirt, yellow trousers, pumpkin colored shoes, a paper collar, and a purple necktie, and, with a lot of other delegates, moved gently to the ground.

There were two nines. These nines were antagonists. The ball is a pretty little drop of softness, the size of a goose-egg, and five degrees harder than a rock. The two nines play against each other. It is a quiet game, much like chess, only a little more *chase* than chess.

There was an umpire. His position was a hard one. He sits on a box and yells "foul." His duty is severe.

I took the bat. It is a murderous plaything, descended from Pocahontas to the head of John Smith. The man in front of me was a pitcher. He was a nice pitcher, but he sent the balls hot. The man behind me was a catcher. He caught it, too!

Umpire said "play." It is the most radical play I know of, this base ball. Sawing cord-wood is moonlight rambles beside base ball. So the pitcher sent a ball toward me. It looked pretty coming, so I let it come. Then he sent me another. I hit it with the club and have it gently upward. Then I started to walk to the first base. The ball in the pitcher's hands and somebody said he caught a fly. Alas, poor fly! I walked leisurely toward the base. Another man took the bat. I turned to see how he was making it, and a mule kicked me on the cheek. The man said it was the ball. It felt like a mule, and I reposed on the grass. The ball went on.

Pretty soon there were two more flies and three of us flew out. Then the other nine came in, and us nine went out. Just as I was standing on my dignity in the left field, a hot ball, as they call it, came skyrocketing toward me. My captain yelled "take it."

I hastened gently forward to where the ball was aiming to descend. I have a good eye to measure distances, and I saw at a glance where the little serotile was to light. I put up my hands. How sweetly the ball descended. Everybody looked; I felt something warm in my eye. "Muffin!" yelled ninety fellows. "Muffin be d—d; it is a cannon ball." For three days I have had pounds of raw beef on that eye, and yet it paineth.

Then I wanted to go home, but my gentle Captain said "nay." So I nayed and stayed. Pretty soon it was my strike. "To bat!" yelled the umpire. I went, but not at all serene was my wont. The pitcher sent in one hip high. It struck me in the gullet. "Foul!" yelled the umpire. He sent in the ball again. This time I took it square and sent it down the right field, through a parlor window, a kerosene lamp, and rip up against the head of an infant, who was quietly taking its nap in his or its mother's arms. Then I slung the bat, and meandered forth to the first base. I heard high words, and looked. When I slung the bat, I had with it broken the jaw of the umpire, and was fined ten cents.

The game went on. I liked it. It is so much fun to run from base to base just in time to be put out, or to chase a ball three-fourths of a mile down hill, while all the spectators yell "muffin!" "go it!" "home run!" "go round again!" or "go round a dozen times!" Base ball is a sweet little game. When it came my turn to bat again, I noticed everybody move back about ten rods. The new umpire retreated about twelve rods. He was timid. The pitcher sent 'em in hot. Hot balls in time of war are good. But I don't like 'em too hot for fun. After awhile I got a fair clip at it, and you bet it went cutting the daisies down the right field. A fat man and dog sat in the shade of an oak, enjoying the game. The ball broke one leg of the dog, and landed, like a runaway engine, in the corporeosity of the fat man. He was taken home to die.

Then I went on a double-quick to the field, and tried to stop a hot ball. It came toward me from the bat at the rate of nine miles a minute. I put up my hands—the ball went sweetly singing on its way, with all the skin from my palms with it.

More raw beef.

That was an eventful chap that first invented base ball. It's such fun. I've played five games, and this is the result:

Twenty-seven dollars paid out for things.

One bunged eye—badly bunged.

One broken little finger.

One bump on the head.

Nineteen lame backs.

A sore jaw.

One thumb dislocated.  
Three sprained ankles.  
Five swelled legs  
One dislocated shoulder from trying to throw the ball a thousand yards.  
Two hands raw from trying to stop a hot ball.

A lump the size of a hornet's nest on left hip, well back.  
A nose sweetly jammed and five uniforms spoiled from rolling in the dirt at the bases.

I have played two weeks, and don't think I like the game. I've looked over the scorer's book and find that I've broken several bats, made one tally, broken one umpire's jaw, broken ten windows in adjoining houses, killed a baby, broke the leg of a dog, mortally injured the bread-basket of a spectator, knocked five other players out of time by slinging my bat, and knocked the waterfall from a school marm who was standing twenty rods from the field, a quiet looker on.

I've used up fifteen bottles of arnica liniment, five bottles of lotions, half a raw beef, and am so full of pain that it seems as if my limbs were but broken bats and my legs the limbs of a dead horse-chestnut.

A case of Asiatic cholera has appeared in Jersey City.

The Alaska fur seal contract has not been given out yet.

Failures in the cotton trade still continue at Liverpool.

The prospects of the English harvest are improving daily.

A French recruiting office has been opened in Montreal, Canada.

Peace has not been signed yet between Paraguay and Brazil.

Several Spanish Bishops will issue manifestoes condemning the civil marriage law.

Austria has prohibited the proclamation of Papal infallibility in that country.

It is reported that the Turkish Government has contracted with Americans for 200 cannons.

**BANK EXCHANGE SALOON,**  
Main street, : : : Dallas, Ogn.

**WINES, LIQUORS, PORTER, ALE,**  
Bitters, Cigars, Candies, Oysters, and Sardines will be served to gentlemen on the outside of the counter, by a gentleman who has an eye to "his" on the inside.  
So come along, boys; make no delay, and we will soon hear what you have to say.  
W. E. CLINGAN.

**HURGREN & SHINDLER,**  
Importers and Dealers in

**FURNITURE**  
AND  
**BEDDING.**

The Largest Stock and the Oldest Furniture House in Portland.

WAREHOUSES AND FACTORY:  
CORNER SALMON AND FIRST STREETS,  
PORTLAND, OREGON.

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

19 1/2

**REAL ESTATE.**



**COME ALL YE THAT DESIRE**  
Pleasant Homes in a Goodly Land and consult

**RUSSELL & FERRY,**

Real Estate Brokers and Collection Agents,

N. W. Corner of First and Washington Streets,

PORTLAND, OREGON,

OR

**D. M. C. GAULT,**

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

At the Branch Office,

IN

DALLAS, POLK COUNTY, OREGON.

That is to say, that the lands of "Shinar" scarcely attract the attention of the Emigrant who wishes to purchase a desirable home in a fertile, healthy region, while lands in Oregon can be purchased for a small amount of money.

We now proclaim that special attention will be given to the purchase and sale of Real Estate; and moreover, we cheerfully impart the information that we have a large amount of

**City Property,**

**Town Lots,**

**Farms,**

**Improved, and**

**Unimproved Lands,**

**Stock Ranches,**

**Timber Lands,**

**Etc., Etc., Etc.**

For sale at reasonable terms.

In the Best Portions of the State.

And in conclusion, we would impress upon the minds of persons desiring to sell Real Estate that they incur no expense in placing their property in our hands, unless a sale is effected.

Particular attention is directed to the fact that a large amount of desirable lands can be purchased at the Branch Office,

DALLAS, POLK COUNTY, OREGON.

**D. M. C. GAULT,**  
Real Estate Agent.

12 1/2

12 1/2

12 1/2

12 1/2

12 1/2

12 1/2

12 1/2

12 1/2

12 1/2

12 1/2

12 1/2

12 1/2

12 1/2

12 1/2

12 1/2

12 1/2

12 1/2

12 1/2

12 1/2

12 1/2

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**PREMIUM GANG PLOWS!**

**THE BEST KNOWN TO MAN!**

**MASON'S GANG PLOW**

**"CHALLENGE."**

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING PURCHASED the exclusive right from Wm. Mason, for the District comprising the counties of POLK and MARION, is manufacturing these Celebrated Plows, and is ready to fill orders for the same on short notice.

Come, Farmers, and encourage Webfoot Ingenuity & Enterprise And enable yourselves to raise Large Crops. For Sale at my Shop at \$100 each.

**T. H. LUCAS,**  
Dixie, Polk county, Ogn.

**DRUG STORE.**

Northwest Corner Main and Mill Sts., DALLAS, OGN.

HAVING PURCHASED THE OLD STAND formerly belonging to W. S. Robb, and wishing to live and let live, I will sell at low rates, FOR CASH, everything in my line:

**Drugs, Patent Medicines,**

And all kinds of PURE LIQUORS, put up expressly for Medicinal use.

**PERFUMERIES OF ALL KINDS.**

Also, Soda, Cream Tartar, Saleratus, Sage, Bird Seed, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Domestic Dyes, Washing Powders,

And everything else that is kept in a FIRST CLASS DRUG STORE.

**H. F. NICHOLS, Druggist.**

**DALLAS LIVERY, FEED & SALE**

**STABLE**

Cor. Main and Court Streets,

**Thos. G. Richmond, Proprietor.**

HAVING PURCHASED THE ABOVE Stand of Mr. A. H. Whitley, we have refitted and restocked it in such a manner as will satisfactorily meet every want of the community.

Buggies, single or double, Hacks, Concord Wagons, etc., etc.

Furnished at all hours, day or night, on short notice.

Superior Saddle Horses, let by the Day or Week.

**TERMS, REASONABLE.**

**T. G. RICHMOND**

**FRESH ARRIVAL!**

**OUR STOCK OF NEW GOODS FOR THE SPRING TRADE,**

Is now open and for sale at our store, on the Corner of Front and Mill Streets, Dallas, Oregon.

We invite the attention of our patrons to our New Stock, consisting of

Dress Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Crockery,

Groceries, Boots & Shoes, School Books, Stationery, &c.

In fact everything found in Retail Stores, At Prices to Suit the Times.

Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods!

Those having old accounts are requested to call and settle by CASH or NOTE.

We thank the public for their liberal patronage in the past, and hope for a continuance of the same.

N. & J. D. LEE,  
Dallas, March 1st, 1870. 1-1/2

**W. H. TEAL,**

**Wagon & Carriage Maker,**

Main Street, Dallas.

I HAVE ON HAND AN ASSORTMENT of Lumber Wagons, Express Wagons and Buggies of various kinds, ready for sale.

**COME ON WITH YOUR CASH!**

You all know what my wagons are; for I have been well patronized for the last TEN YEARS, for which I feel thankful. And the last year they went off like hot cakes.

I am well prepared to do all kinds of work in my trade.

I have in my employ the best Blacksmith in the County, who is prepared to do Shoeing in the best Style, on short notice, and every kind of blacksmith work done in a neat and workmanlike manner, and according to Order, at reasonable rates.

Also Painting done to order. Bring along your old Wagons, Buggies, and get them painted.

W. H. TEAL,  
Dallas, April 9, 1870. 6-6m

**NOTICE.**

I WILL SELL OR TRADE FOR HORSES, cattle or sheep, my CAMERA and PHOTOGRAPHIC STOCK; also my dwelling house and Gallery in Dallas. For particulars inquire of B. F. Nichols or CHAS. LAFOLLETT.

**QUEENSWALE IN ABUNDANCE**  
At J. H. LEWIS'S.

**LAUDEN & DEFRANCE'S**

**NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE.**

PORTLAND, OREGON,

Is the most thorough and complete Institution of the kind on the Coast.

It is designed by its course of study and practice to place a

**BUSINESS EDUCATION WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.**

Every facility is afforded for acquiring a

**SOUND BUSINESS EDUCATION**

In the shortest possible time, and at

**THE LEAST EXPENSE.**

Every student will have an

**Actual Business Practice,**

—A—

**Miniature World of Business,**

TO WHICH HE IS INTRODUCED AFTER having completed the Theory, and which has the effect of thoroughly familiarizing him with all the minutiae of real business. This feature of the Institution also affords an excellent practice in

**COMMERCIAL CORRESPONDENCE,**

And furnishes abundant opportunities for testing the Student's knowledge of

**COMMERCIAL CALCULATIONS.**

In conducting this actual practice, co-partnerships are formed, and when the day of dissolution and settlement comes, the subject of

**PARTNERSHIP SETTLEMENT**

is taken up and investigated, and the principles practically applied.

The most thorough instruction is afforded in Business Penmanship; also, a course in

**Phonography,**

By a practical Short-Hand Reporter, for the benefit of those who wish to pursue this useful profession.

For circulars, giving full particulars, address: LAUDEN & DEFRANCE, February 19-ly

**Willamette Iron Works Company**

**NORTH FRONT AND E STREETS,**

**PORTLAND, OGN.**

**IRON FOUNDERS,**

**STEAM ENGINE**

**AND**

**BOILER BUILDERS.**

THESE WORKS ARE LOCATED ON THE bank of the river, one block north of Conch's Wharf, and have facilities for turning out machinery promptly and efficiently.

We have secured the services of Mr. John Nation, as Director of the Works, whose experience on this Coast for sixteen years gives him a thorough knowledge of the various kinds of machinery required for mining and milling purposes.

We are prepared to execute orders for all classes of Machinery and Boiler Work, such as

**MINING AND STEAMBOAT MACHINERY**

**SAW AND FLOURING MILLS,**

**QUARTZ MILLS, MINING PUMPS,**

Ac., Ac., &c.

Manufacture and Repair Machinery of all kinds.

Iron Shutter Work at San Francisco Cost and Freight.

Wheeler & Randall's Patent Grinder and Amalgamator.

Dunbar's Self-Adjusting Patent Piston Packing Stevens' Patent Piston Packing

Either applied to old or new steam cylinders.

Quartz Stampers, Shoes and Dies, Of the best hard iron. 1

**FURNITURE!**

**Bureaus, Lounges, Tables, Bedsteads,**

A Variety of CHAIRS, for Kitchen and Parlor use.

**RAW-HIDE BOTTOM CHAIRS,** Of my own make.

**Shop near Waymire's Mill**

I INVITE THE PUBLIC TO EXAMINE my stock. I shall be pleased to show you my goods, and better pleased when you buy. New Work put up to order, and Repairing done at the lowest cash price. 37

**WM. C. WILLS.**

ALL SORTS OF GOODS SOLD FOR Cash or Marketable Produce at J. H. LEWIS'S

**SALT.—CARMEN ISLAND AND LIVERPOOL Salt,** in quantities to suit, at COX & EARBHART'S Salem.

**GAITERS.—DO YOU WANT SOME** Fine Cloth Gaiters? if so, supply your selves at J. H. LEWIS'S.

**FRENCH MEDICAL OFFICE.**

**Dr. Julien Perrault,**  
Dr. of Medicine of the Faculty of Paris, Graduate of the University of Queen's College and Physician of the St. John Baptists Society of San Francisco.

**PERRAULT HAS THE PLEASURE** to inform patients and others seeking professional medical advice that he can be consulted daily at his office, Armory Hall Building, North East corner of Montgomery and Sacramento streets, San Francisco, Rooms Nos. 9, 10, 11, first floor, up stairs, entrance on either Montgomery or Sacramento streets.