

OREGON REPUBLICAN.

VOL. 2.

DALLAS, OREGON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1871.

NO. 25

The Oregon Republican
Is Issued Every Saturday Morning, at
Dallas, Polk County, Oregon.

BY R. H. TYSON.

OFFICE—Mill street, opposite the Court
House.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

SINGLE COPIES—One Year, \$2 00. Six
Months, \$1 25. Three Months, \$1 00.
For Clubs of ten or more \$2 per annum.

Subscription must be paid strictly in advance

ADVERTISING RATES.

One square (10 lines or less), first insert, \$3 00
Each subsequent insertion, 1 00
A liberal deduction will be made to quar-
terly and yearly advertisers.

Professional cards will be inserted at \$12 00
per annum.

Transient advertisements must be paid for
in advance to insure publication. All other
advertising bills must be paid quarterly.

Legal tenders taken at their current value.
Blanks and Job Work of every description
furnished at low rates on short notice.

A Splendid Chance.

We will send the DALLAS REPUBLICAN and
DEWEES'S MONTHLY, which is itself \$3 for one
year, to any person who pays us \$1

DEWEES'S MONTHLY stands unrivalled as a
Family Magazine. Its choice Literature, its
superior Music, its large amount of valuable
information on miscellaneous subjects, its
practical and reliable information in regard to
the fashions, and artistic illustrations, give it
just claim to its well-earned title, "The Model
Magazine of America."

Kid Gloves.

The sales of kid gloves increase each
year about five per cent. It would be
quite impossible to find kid enough to
supply the demand for gloves, so re-
course is had to sheep skins, and it is
asserted by several of our small wear-
ers that not ten per cent. of the gloves
sold for kid are the legitimate article.
The pelts of sucking lambs and colts
are the principal material used. Rat
skins are never used for gloves; they
are too small, and cannot be dressed
soft and durable. Rat skins are tanned
for covering jewelry boxes. A genuine
kid glove is thin, fine grained, delicate
and soft, yet very strong. Sheep skin
gloves are coarse-grained, thick and
stout, and if shaved to a thinness to re-
present kid, it is flimsy and rotten.

Paris is the head quarters of the kid
and colt skin glove. The kid skins are
collected in all parts of the world
while the colt skins come from Tartary,
where the flesh of sucking colts is a
staple article of food. The tanning,
dressing and cutting of the gloves are
done in Paris, and thence sent out into
the country to be sewed. The great
bulk of the Paris gloves have always
been sewed in the district of Alsace
and Lorraine, and now that Germany
has acquired that territory, Paris, to
retain her glove trade, will be compelled
to very generally adopt the sewing
machine. By an ingenious application
skilled operators can afford to sew gloves
thirty per cent. cheaper with machines
than by hand. The sheep skin gloves
come principally from Naples and Vi-
enna. This class of gloves is very
largely worn as a preference by many,
as being about one third the price of
the kid article; and the wearer can afford
with better economy to wear a new pair
of sheep skin gloves every day, and
thus present a cleaner unsoiled glove,
than in purchasing kid continually, and
replacing them with soiled.

For ladies' wear, kid gloves are made
in ten sizes, from five and three eighths
to eight inches, which also is an index
of their numbers. This is the size of
the hand they are to fit, measuring
around the knuckle joints. Gloves are
put up in packages of a dozen, each of
a different color. Manufacturers are
often at a great disadvantage in wait-
ing for some one color to complete an
invoice to be sent off. One of our Bos-
ton jobbers had a lot of fourteen thou-
sand dozen making up in Paris when
the war broke out, that had been wait-
ing shipment for weeks, delayed by the
non-receipt of a peculiar shade of green,
one pair for each dozen. They were
finally shipped with a different color
sorted to make up the count. This
seemingly small matter of substituting
one color, not specially ordered, ruined
the lot, and the goods were sold as un-
marketable.

The sizes of gloves sold in the
United States are smaller than they
were twenty years ago, and the call is
still for snugger fits on smaller hands.
The smallest gloves made are sold in
the American market, and now the
sizes seven and three quarters and
eight are put up abroad in the assort-

ments for this market. For the first
time, sizes five and a quarter up to six
are to be put up expressly for a Boston
house. The colors now in use are
brighter than formerly, as opera shades
are very generally worn on the streets.
Gloves from abroad are ordered eight
months ahead, and in the lots to arrive
for the coming fall or winter trade are
four and five button gloves, seemingly
an exaggeration of the present popular
gauntlet style. The very general use
of kid gloves has almost driven these
thread goods out of the market. These
are German manufacture, as also are
our white cotton military gloves. It is
the cheap labor that keeps this line of
manufacture abroad. A very good kid
glove is made in Philadelphia, and at
Gloversville, New York; some of our
retail small dealers have them in
ladies' sizes. They are not so thin and
soft as the French article, but are really
more serviceable; and if the trade
would generally throw them into the
market with a legitimate American
brand, Yankee kids would be very
generally accepted as a desirable arti-
cle.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

SUNKEN IRONCLADS.

Curious Things Seen by Divers at the
Bottom of the Sea.

The Charleston News, in giving an
account of the work of wreckers in
Charleston harbor, says that the iron
clad Housatonic lies in thirty six feet
of water, just over the bar, sixteen
miles from the city. She rests on a
hard shell bottom, and lies northwest
and southeast, upright on her keel. The
water out there is beautifully clear, and
the divers prosecute their work with
much less difficulty than at the Wee
hawken. Her deck masts and rigging
have all been eaten away by the worms,
and little else is left of her but the
huge, black hull. Her propeller, shaft,
chains and anchors, and a large portion
of her machinery have been hoisted
out by the machine, and also two of
the smaller guns composing her armament.
The rest of them were taken up
by the Government several years ago.
The Government has a buoy planted
about 300 yards east-southeast of this
wreck, which enables the wreckers to
guess pretty closely as to her whereabouts.
To render the matter a certainty,
however, Captain Seames, when
he leaves her to come up to the city
marks her position with a buoy fixed
to the center of the hull. About
twenty feet south of the wreck of the
doomed ship lies the hull of her des-
troyer, the Confederate torpedo-boat.
She has been visited by the Captain,
who reports her to be lying bottom up-
ward, and seemingly in good preser-
vation. There are no holes in her hull,
and the wings of her diminutive propeller,
now uppermost, seem to be in good
running order. She did her work effec-
tually. In the hull on the port quarter
of the huge ship is a jagged hole large
enough to drive a carriage and pair
through. The heavy oaken ribs and
thick planks are blown in with tremen-
dous power, and the Housatonic must
have gone down with but little prepa-
ration. Her diminutive but dangerous
foe met with a similar fate, and the two
now rest in silence, side by side, at
the bottom of the sea.

Under the waters the divers see curi-
ous things and make curious acquaint-
ances. Near the surface of the water,
on his way down, the diver sees sharks
of enormous dimensions, which seem
afraid of the curious monsters thus
intruding on their domain. The sharks
are never seen at the bottom—they
keep their distance—but the small fry
at the bottom are much more sociable.
These swim around the diver in the
most indifferent manner, and with a
curiosity truly feminine, insert their
noses in every orifice in his submarine
armor. Their particular amusement is
to pry into the glass eyes, and at times
they are as troublesome as the mosqui-
toes are to us land-lubbers. All vari-
eties, and immense numbers of these
small fish feed around on the shells,
and their curiosity renders them easy
victims to the insinuations of hook and
bait. At night the phosphorescent
sparks in the clear blue water out at
the Housatonic, light up the depths in a
wonderful manner, and the diver en-
joys the illumination, though he has not
much time for enjoying the beauties of
nature. He stays down six hours or
less, as his work renders it necessary.
In rummaging about the ship, the Capt.
discovered several bottles of Rhine
wine and ale. He also brought up a
globular brass lamp and several metal
mountings from officers' swords. The
Captain has also in his possession a
massive jawbone. It is evidently the
lower maxillary of a man, but its size
and the strength of teeth are wonderful.

THE INFLUENCE OF PRETTY WOMEN.

Life becomes more harmonious, and
beats with a keener pulse of enjoyment,
in the presence of pretty women. After
all, a charming little figure, a piquant
little face, is the best remedy for half
the ills of existence, its worries, its vexa-
tions, its dullness, its disappointments.
And even in the larger and more placid
types of beauty of a lady Dumbelle, if
there is a tinge of stupidity, there is, at
any rate, an atmosphere of repose, a
genial influence, mending our social
converse and habits into gentler shapes.
It is amusing to see how the pretti-
ness of woman tells on her dress, how
the order and propriety of her dress
tells on the home. The pursuit of
beauty, the habit of prettiness, gives an
ideal dignity to the very arrangement of
her bonnet strings. In ever, move-
ment, in the very sweep of her ample
folds, in the pose of her languor, in the
gay start of her excitement, one feels
the softening, harmonizing influence of
her last look in the glass. She may be
gay or sorrowful, quiet or energetic, but
she must be pretty. Beauty exercises
an imperceptible compulsion over her
whole life into graceful and harmonious
forms. Her dress rises out of the mere
clothing of man into the regions of a
science, of poetry, of art. A thousand
considerations of taste, of color, con-
trasts, correspondencies, delicate ad-
justments of light and shade, dictate
the choice of a shawl or the tinge of a
glove.

And as the prettiest tells on dress, it
tells on the home. Flowers, pictures,
the gay notes of a sonata, the coquet of
concocted, gorgeous hues of Indian tap-
etry, glass work of Murano, a hundred
exquisite something and nothings, are
the natural setting of pretty women.
The art of the bouddist tells on all but
the chaos of the husband's study.
Around that last refuge of barbarism
flats an atmosphere of taste and refine-
ment in which the pretty wife lives and
moves and has her being. And from
this tone of the home grows the tone of
society, the social laws of good humor,
of propriety, of self-restraint, of consid-
eration for others, of gentleness, of
vivacity. The very hush of the rough
tones that have thundered over Apsa-
panna, the little turnings and delicacies
of phrase, the joyous serfdoms and idleness
of the manifest and most energetic
of men, tell of the triumph of pretty
women.—*Exchange.*

New York Tenement Houses.

A reporter of the New York Times
has been inspecting the tenement
houses of that city, and gives a sicken-
ing picture of the manner in which
human beings are packed together in
those nurseries of pestilence and crime.
The tenement house and cellar popula-
tion exceed half a million. In the 4th
ward, one small lot, 240 by 160 feet,
are twenty tenement houses, 111 fam-
ilies, 600 persons, five stables, a soap
and candle factory, and a tan yard.
This is a larger number of human
beings than can be found on any block
on upper Fifth or Madison Avenue,
where some of the tenement owners
reside. In the same ward, on one block,
sixty old and rickety buildings, occu-
pied by 418 families, of which two are
Welsh, eight Portuguese, nineteen En-
glish, ten American, twelve French,
thirty nine colored, one hundred and
eighty six Italian, one hundred and
thirty nine Polish, two hundred and
eighteen German, and eight hundred
and forty eight Irish. In one block of
buildings, owned or controlled by the
same parties, are over 3,000 persons.
Several tenements contain over 1,000.
These are huddled together in filthy,
dark, unventilated rooms, for which
they pay extortionate prices, and suffer
untold miseries in body and mind.

A POETIC THOUGHT.—The crew of a
man-of-war once saw a comet, and were
somewhat alarmed and surprised at its
appearance. The hands met and ap-
pointed a committee to wait on the
commander and ask his opinion of it.
They approached him and said: "We
want to ask your opinion, your Honor."
"Well my boys what is it about?"
"We want to inquire about that thing
up there." "Now, before I answer you
first let me know what you think it is."
"Well your honor, we have talked it
over, and we think it is a star sprung
a leak."

A well known English Lord is said to
have given the following instructions to
his steward: "We are coming down,
a large party, in a day or two, to eat
strawberries and cream. We want plenty
of the latter, so don't let any of the
cows be milked meanwhile."

DADDY'S BOY.

In a certain small town on the Missis-
sippi lived a man who made horse-trading
a business. He bought up horses for
a city market, and was considered pret-
ty good on a trade.

One day a long lean, queer, green-
looking specimen of the Western coun-
try arrived at the dock with a boat load
of horses. He inquired for the horse-
jockey.

"Daddy sent me down with some
horses," he said in a half idiotic tone.

"Who's he?"

"Daddy."

"What do you want for your horses?"

"Daddy said you could set yure
price," was the response.

"Let me go down and look at your
horses," said Brown, and accordingly
they were soon at the boat.

Brown examined the horses, and
named the price he would give for this
one and that, and the country bunkin
made no objection, although some of
the offers were not more than one-half
the real price of the animals. One of
the bystanders gently suggested to the
countryman that he was being cheated,
but he returned:

"Daddy said Brown would set the
price himself," and so Brown had it all
his own way.

At last they came to another animal
which did not look much superior to
the rest.

"I must have more for that anermel,"
said the fellow. "Daddy says he can
run some."

"Run!" said Brown, "that nag can't
run worth a cent."

"Daddy said so, and daddy knows."

"Why, I've got one up to the stable
that would beat it all to hallow."

"Guess not," said the fellow. "Let's
try 'em I'll bet the whole boat load
of horses on 'em."

Brown smiled.

"I'll bet five thousand dollars against
your boat load," said Brown winking to
the crowd, "and these men selecting
two 'shad hold stakes."

"Brown's five thousand was intrus-
ted to one, and the other went on board
the horse boat."

One of the crowd started to remon-
strate with the poor idiotic fellow, but
he only responded:

"Golly! dad told me he could run
some, and daddy ought to lose 'em if
he was such a ternal fool as to tell me
that when he couldn't."

Brown's sleek racer was brought
down, and Brown mounted him. The
countryman led out his animal and
climbed on his back, looking as uncouth
and awkward as the horse he proposed
to ride.

The word was given and they started,
amid the laughter of the crowd. At
first Brown was ahead, and it looked as
though the poor fellow was to be badly
beaten, when suddenly his horse plun-
ged forward, and the horse jockey was
left far behind. Such going had not been
seen in those parts for a long time, and
the cheer of the bystanders fell on his
ears.

"I'll take the spondulix," said the
countryman, riding up. "Daddy was
right. The anermel can git round a
little."

Brown tried to say it was all a joke,
but the fellow would have his money.

"I guess I won't trade to day," he
said, as he put it in his old, rough,
leather pocket book. "I'll go back to
daddy."

In vain Brown tried to induce him to
trade, but he pushed off his boat, resolu-
tely saying, "I'd better go back and
tell daddy!"

Brown was completely "sold," for he
knew at once that the green country-
man was a *leelle* shrewdier than the peo-
ple imagined him, and had just come
there purposely to win his money from
him.

Next time he did not ridicule a horse
that "daddy" said "could run some."

Who has so succeeded in imitating
Shakspeare as to remind us of him by
even so much as the gait of a single
verse? Those magnificent crystalline
of feeling and phrase basaltic
masses, molten and interfused by the
primal fires of passion, are not to be
reproduced by the slow experiments of
the laboratory striving to parody crea-
tion with artifice.—*Lowell*

It is said by the Oriental that when
alms fall from the hand of the giver
into those of the receiver they say these
five things: "I am small, but thou
hast made me great. My value was
little, but thou hast multiplied it. I was
thy enemy, but thou hast made me thy
friend. I was transient, but thou hast
made me permanent. Thou wast my
keeper, but now I am thine."

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, &C.

J. M. BALTIMORE,
PORTLAND - - - OREGON.

General News Agent
For Oregon and Adjacent Territories.
Also SPECIAL COLLECTOR of all kinds
of CLAIMS.
AGENT for the Dallas Republican.

JOHN J. DALY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Notary Public, &c.,
BUENA VISTA. 41-1f

J. C. GRUBBS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Offers his Services to the Citizens of Dallas
and Vicinity.
OFFICE—at NICHOLS' Drug Store. 34-1f

W. D. JEFFRIES, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Eola, Oregon.
Special attention given to Obstetrics and
Diseases of Women. 11f

C. G. CURT,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
SALEM, OREGON.
Will practice in all the Courts of Record and
Inferior Courts of this State.
OFFICE—in Watkins & Co's Brick, up
stairs. 1

P. C. SULLIVAN,
Attorney & Counsellor-At-Law,
Dallas, Oregon.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State. 1

J. L. COLLINS,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
Dallas, Oregon.
Special attention given to Collections and to
matters pertaining to Real Estate. 1

RUSSELL & FERRY,
Real Estate Agents
and Real Estate Auctioneers,
No. 100. FRONT STREET,
PORTLAND - - - OREGON.

H. P. SHRIVER,
House, Wagon and Sign
Painter,
Dallas, Polk County, Oregon. 4-4m

Underwood, Baxter & Co.
WAGON MAKERS,
Commercial street, Salem, Oregon.

MANUFACTURE ALL KINDS OF WAG-
ONS after the most approved styles and
the best of workmanship, on short notice,
and at PORTLAND PRICES!
12-5m

WAGON AND CARRIAGE SHOP,
Main Street, Dallas.
[Second door north of the Drug Store.]

The undersigned wishes to inform the Public
that he is prepared to do any kind of work in
his line on the shortest notice, and in the best
style. Thankful to his old customers and
friends for former patronage, he respectfully
solicits a continuance of the same.
1189-1f S. T. GARRISON.

Committee on Railroads
Have decided that as soon as the Oregon
Central Railroad (West Side) is completed into
Polk County, they will issue orders to all con-
tractors and workmen on the line to purchase
all their
Groceries and Provisions,
Clothing, Boots and Shoes,
Ladies' Dress Goods,
Hardware, Tinware,
Or anything they may happen to want of M.
M. Ellis, at Laeclode, formerly known as Cliff's
Store. Meanwhile, all farmers, or anyone else,
will find it to their interest to call and make
their selections. All are aware that I am sell-
ing goods cheaper than anybody in Polk Co.
I buy more Produce than any two stores in the
County. So bring along your Butter if it is
sour, and if it is sour, all the better.
Yours truly, M. M. ELLIS.
20-3m

SASH, DOOR AND
BLIND FACTORY,
MAIN STREET, DALLAS.
I have constantly on hand and for Sale
WINDOW SASH, Glazed
and Unglazed.
DOORS OF ALL SIZES.
WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,
All of the Best Material and Manufacture.
At-1f JAMES M. CAMPBELL.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, &C.

DALLAS HOTEL,
CORNER MAIN AND COURT STS.
Dallas, Polk County, Oregon.

The undersigned, having RE-FITTED the
above HOTEL, now informs the Public that
he is prepared to Accommodate all who may
favor him, with a call, in as good style as can
be found in any Hotel in the Country. Give
me a call, and you shall not leave disappointed.
12-1f W. F. KENNEDY, Proprietor.

NEW WAGON AND CAR-
RIAGE FACTORY.
RICHARDSON & CO.

Inform the Public that they are now ready to
do all kinds of work in their line.
CARRIAGES, WAGONS, &c. Built or Re-
paired with Neatness and Dispatch.
WAGONS constantly on hand for Sale.
BLACKSMITHING done by an experienced
Workman.
One door south of Livery Stable Dallas, Ogn.
8-1f

Saddlery, Harness

S. C. STILES,
Main st. (opposite the Cour House), Dallas,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Collars,
Check Lines, etc., etc. of all kinds, which he is
prepared to sell at the lowest living rates.
REPAIRING done on short notice.

\$75 EVERY WEEK!
MADE EASY,

LADY AGENTS.

We want Smart and Energetic Agents to
introduce our popular and justly celebrated
inventions, in every Village, Town and City in
the World.

Indispensable to every Household;

They are highly approved of, endorsed and
adopted by Ladies, Physicians and Divines,
and are now a GREAT FAVORITE with
them.

Every Family will Purchase One
or more of them. Something that their merit
are apparent at a GLANCE.

DRUGGISTS, MILLINERS, DRESSMAKERS
and all who keep FANCY STORES, will find
our excellent articles SELL VERY RAPID-
LY, gives perfect satisfaction and netting

SMALL FORTUNES
to all Dealers and Agents.

COUNTY RIGHTS FREE

to all who desire engaging in an Honorable,
Respectable and Profitable Business, at the same
time doing good to their companions in life.
Sample \$2 00, sent free by mail on receipt of
price. SEND FOR WHOLESALE CIRCUL-
LAR. ADDRESS,

VICTORIA MANUFACTURING COMPY.,
17, PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

NEW PICTURE GALLERY.

J. H. KINCAID has opened a
New Photographic Gallery

In Dallas, where he will be pleased to wait on
Customers in his line of Business at all hours
of the day.

Children's Pictures

Taken without grumbling, at the same price as
Adults. Satisfaction guaranteed. Price to
suit the times.

Rooms at LaFollett's Old Stand, Main Street,
Dallas, Polk County, Oregon, April 27th, 1871
8-1f

C. S. SILVER,
No. 136, First Street,
PORTLAND, - - - OREGON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS & CAPS,
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,
Highest Cash Price paid for all kinds of
Country Produce. 16-4m

Rag Carpet Weaving.

ALL PERSONS HAVING MATERIAL
for Rag Carpets, and wishing them
Woven, can be accommodated by calling on
the undersigned. Orders left at the Store of
R. Howe Bros. will be promptly attended to.
16-3m WM. SAULSBERRY.

FURNITURE!

Bureaus,
Lounges,
Tables,
Bedsteads.

A Variety of CHAIRS for Parlor and
Kitchen 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 RE-
PAIRING done at the lowest cash price.
4-1f W. M. WILLS, Dallas.