

OREGON REPUBLICAN.

VOL. 3, NO. 5.

DALLAS, OREGON, SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1872.

WHOLE NO. 109.

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 \$1 75 per annum.
Subscription must be paid strictly in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One square (10 lines or less), first insertion, \$1 00
Each subsequent insertion, 50 cts.
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.

Extra Inducements for Clubbing!

DEMAREST'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY.

Contains Original Stories, New Music, House-
hold Matters, General and Artistic Literature,
and the only Reliable Fashions, with Full Size
Patterns. Yearly, only \$3 00, with the splen-
did Chromo, "ISN'T SHE PRETTY?" size, 18x18,
worth \$8 00, sent post free to each subscriber;
or the Large and Elegant Chromo, after Jas-
mine Thomas's, Hiawatha's Wedding, size, 15
x 25; price, \$15 00, for \$1 00 extra, or both
Chromos with the Magazine, for \$5 00 post-
free. Published by
W. JENNINGS DEMAREST,
225, Broadway, New York.

A splendid offer to our Subscribers: We will
send the above Popular and Valuable Mag-
azine, for one year for the \$3 00 Chromo, to-
gether with our paper for only \$5; or for \$1 00
extra, Hiawatha's Wedding, or for \$3 50 we will
send Demarest's Monthly for one year, both
Chromos, and the Oregon Republican. Or for
\$3 50 we will send the Republican and
Demarest's Monthly for one year.

This is a splendid chance to secure the best
Magazine, Elegant Chromo, and a good
County Paper for nearly half the value. Send
the amount to this office, and the Magazine and
chromos will be promptly forwarded.

THE ILLUSTRATED PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.

It is in every respect a First
Class Magazine. Its articles are of the highest
interest to all. It teaches what we are and how
to make the most of ourselves. The infor-
mation it contains on the Laws of Life and Health
Family. It is published at \$3 00 a year. By
a special arrangement we are enabled to offer
the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL as a Premium for
6 new subscribers to the Oregon Republican,
or will furnish the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL
and Oregon Republican together for \$1 00.
We commend the JOURNAL to all who want a
good Magazine.

SAN JUAN.

[Blomington (Ill.) Postgraph]

We had, some days ago, a report by
telegraph, that the Emperor of Ger-
many, as umpire between Great Britain
and America in the dispute relative to
the title to the Island or Islands of San
Juan, had given his decision in favor of
the United States. The report proved
to be (as was to be expected) premature,
the case not yet being decided either
way. It is now modified to a report
that he is expected to decide it in our
favor.

The question at issue arises, as our
readers generally know, under the treaty
of 1846, which settled, or was supposed
to have settled, an ancient controversy
as to the rightful territorial possessions
of the two nations on the Pacific coast.
That controversy had existed about as
long as our nation had, and had its roots
in treaties negotiated between European
powers a life time previous to our De-
claration of Independence, and still ear-
lier in the early Spanish and English
discoveries on the Pacific coast. We
claimed the country up to "fifty-four
forty or fifty"; Great Britain claimed
it down to the Columbia river, and was
willing to take it all, down to the Mex-
ican boundary of (then) forty-two de-
grees.

After being the subject of a vast
deal of diplomatic palaver, and of a
wonderful amount of eloquence in
Congress and elsewhere, and after se-
riously threatening a war through the
intemperate handling of it, by Presi-
dent Polk and his backers, the matter
was arranged by the treaty of 1846,
adopting the parallel of forty-nine as the
boundary to the Straits of San Juan
de Fuca, thence following said straits
to the ocean.

It must have been some twelve years,
more or less, after this supposed final
settlement, when some of the officers of
the two countries in that far away cor-
ner of the earth kicked up a fresh
row, by attempting to occupy the little
island of San Juan, which lies in the
said straits, and about which it was con-
sequently possible to get up a discus-

sion as to which side of it the main chan-
nel ran on. There was once more some
bloody talk, but the matter was arranged
by permitting a joint occupancy.

So the "Colfax party," when they
went "across the continent" in 1846,
found on the part of each government
"a captain's and corporal's guard of sol-
diers on the San Juan,—only disting-
uishable, probably, one from the other
by the blue and red of their uniforms,
and fraternizing daily, doubtless, over a
game of cards and a whiskey bottle." And
that state of affairs continues, we sup-
pose, even to the present day.

By the treaty of Washington (of last
year) the Emperor of Germany is ap-
pointed arbitrator to decide which
channel shall be considered the bound-
ary,—his decision to be final and
without appeal. Everybody (from
America, at least) who has seen the
ground, says that our claim is manifest-
ly the correct one, and there is good
reason to expect that the arbitrator will
so decide. But the matter in contro-
versy is too small for either party to
grieve over, let the decision be as it
may. The only important point is to
have it decided. The little island, for
its actual value, is a fair counterpart of
the territory which formed the object of
contention in the raid upon "the Pol-
ack" by "the nephew to old Nor-
way, Fortinbras":

"We go to gain a little patch of ground,
That hath in it no profit but the name.
To pay five ducats, five, I would not farm it;
Nor will it yield to Norway or the Pole,
A ranker rate, should it be sold in fee."

SOMETHING ABOUT TEETH.—Why, says Chamber's Journal, do some peo- ple's teeth come out more readily than others? The reasons for this are prob- ably many. About the middle of the last century Peter Kalin, a Swede, visited America, and wrote sensibly about what he saw. He observed a fre- quent loss of teeth among settlers from Europe, especially women. After dis- cussing and rejecting many modes of explanation, he attributed it to hot tea and other hot beverages; and came to the conclusion that "hot feeders lose their teeth more readily than cold feed- ers." Mr. Catlin, who some years ago had an interesting exhibition of Indian securities, dresses, weapons, etc., noticed that North American Indians have but few teeth than the whites. He accounts for the difference in this strange way: That the reds keep the mouth shut, whereas the whites keep it open. The teeth, he says, require moisture to keep their surfaces in good working order; when the mouth is open, the mucous membrane has a tendency to dry up, the teeth lose their needed supply of mois- ture, and thence come discoloration, toothache, inflammation, decay, loose- ness, and eventual loss of teeth. Mr. Catlin would the human race generally for being less sensible than the brutes in this respect, and the white race especially in comparison with the red. We keep our mouths open far too much; the Indian warrior sleeps, hunts and smiles with his mouth shut, and respires through his nostrils. Among the vir- tues attributed by him to closed lips, one is excellent—when you are angry, keep your mouth shut.

FORTHCOMING NEW PLAYS.—The Democrats and the "disaffiliated Republi- cans" are just now engaged in the joint rehearsal of a new serio-comic drama, called "Possum up a Tree, and Coo in the Hollow," which they will "bring out" in a few weeks. "Possum"—Copperhead Democrat. "Coo"—Sorehead Republican. The Hollow Tree—A rotten old lickery. This play will keep the boards all the summer, and will be followed in No- vember by a tragedy, entitled "Lost in the Woods." The Lost—A poor, starving, old "Possum," and a poor, little orphan Coo. The Woods—The old "Possum" eats up the poor little Coo. Applause in the gal- leries. Curtain drops.—Chicago Jour- nal.

The average expense of students of
the classes of 1870 and 1871 in Yale
College was a trifle over \$1,000, and the
range from \$259 to \$2,599. That extra
either on the cash spent will no
doubt add an extra cipher to the com-
munity where the young spendthrift
finally settles down. Of all the nuis-
ances a profligate, profuse college bum-
mer is the most detestable. Yet the
young ladies are apt to think him
"naught but so nice."

THE LANGUAGE OF FRUITS.—Apple, discord; pear, marriage; plum, wealth; gooseberry, simplicity; elder- berry, seniority; fig, defiance; sloe, tardiness; crab, sour temper; date, chronology; plantain, growth; prune, retrenchment.

Subscribe for the REPUBLICAN.

Keeping a Post-Office.

From the earliest period of recollec-
tion I've had a desire to keep a Post-
office, or have the P. O. keep me. For
years I have toiled for the "posish" of
P. M., and last week I succeeded. But
now I write after my name, or P. M.

I'll tell you how it came about.
The postmaster here resigned, and with
the aid of a graveyard recommendation,
I succeeded him. It is nobody's busi-
ness if I did rob the tombstones for
names for my petition; and I can't see
why the relatives of the defunct chaps
won't quit throwing it up to a fellow.

Well, I wrote P. M. after my name.
Mrs. Lipnuck embraced me with the
tenderness of a she-bear when I rushed
into the room waving my petition over
my head, and my appointment brought
sundry other hugs. I was a happy
man.

Mrs. L. and I sat up till midnight
writing my name with P. M. after it.
Oh, it looked grandly. I wouldn't have
swapped it for Pres. L. D. or A. B.
The next day I entered upon the dis-
charge of my duties, and yesterday
Uncle Samuel discharged me.

Immediately upon his successor
(which was me) being qualified, the ex-
P. M. left, and I was left alone. The
mail came, and I distributed it thus-
wise. My motto has always been "first
come first served," and I acted upon it
to the best of my knowledge. I gave a
letter to each caller as long as they
lasted, and then I commenced on the
papers.

Wife said the thing would not like a
charm. Under the old regime some
people never got a letter, while now the
first person in the office after the dis-
tribution of the mail, would get the big-
gest, latest letter that came.

The idea was original, and I prided
myself on its invention. The Lipnuck
brain was ever fertile.

The morning following "mail day"
I left my house for the post-office—the
attainment of long cherished ambition.
As I turned the corner I discovered
two well-known citizens about to test
the virtue in clenched hands.

"Never wrote a letter to your wife,"
exclaimed one.

"You lie," yelled the other; "your
letter yesterday was handed to me. My
wife is in Birmingham, and wrote a
sweet letter to you. Lipnuck's noble
motto—"First come first served," placed
it in my hands"—and a moment after
at it they went.

I tried on.

I had just entered the P. O. when
a woman rushed into the building.
"You villain!" she yelled, knocking
my hat to the floor and burying her
fists in my hair. "You gave
my letter to Meg Pastouge, the big-
gest old slanderer in town. And she's
telling everywhere that I've been writ-
ing to a married man."

Well, I now can't boast of as much
luck as I could a week ago!

Scarcely had my persecutor left when
a crowd rushed into the office. The
Methodist preacher headed it. I think
he swore as he crossed the threshold.

"Villain!" he yelled, "you gave my
letter to Bird Lyre and let's blowing
everywhere that I've got a wife in New
York and another in Maine."

"Kill him! kill him!" yelled those
behind him.

I saw a dozen fists and clubs nearing
me and I retreated.

"Hang the scoundrel!" cried the
women, and I feared that the command
would be executed.

I went through the window, and now
I am in another town.

I am an ex-P. M. now, and a chap
whose motto ain't "First come first
served" stands as the goal of my late
ambition.

My brief P. M. ship has not been
unproductive of results. That Metho-
dist preacher has left his charge, and a
New York woman is hunting him.
Twenty-six divorcees stare our next court
in the face, and through my brief of-
ficial career, nine men walk on crutches,
and four women have spoiled faces.

And I? Why, my cranium is hair-
less, and I dare not go back to Skull-
town on pain of death.

Ambition is satiated now, and I
have discarded that motto, "First come
first served." It don't work in a post-
office.

I wouldn't be a P. M. again for all
the benzine in the world.

A peaceful conscience and a content-
ed mind are the principle elements of
happiness. The cross of Christ, and the
promise of God, these and no Chris-
tian should rest short of them. Anxi-
ety about life sometimes leads from the
Lord of life; live near Jesus and cast
your anxieties upon him.

Music the Expression of Character.

In every musical school, too, there is
that other capacity to be recognized
which is to be noted in every spoken
language. The personal character of the
writer displays itself in the work-
of a great composer as distinctly as those
of a writer in ordinary prose language.
The peculiarities of the man Mozart are
as clearly revealed in his music as in
his letters and in the records of his life.
It is the same with Beethoven; the
same with Mendelssohn; the same with
Haydn.—In Handel's writings there is
to be found the expression of every
human passion; but it would be ridi-
culous to pretend that the tenderness,
the sweetness, mingled joyousness and
sadness, which are almost always pre-
sent in combination in Mozart, are to be
found prominent in the universally-gif-
ted Handel, who, even in his lightest
moods impresses us with a sense of force
and power. It may seem, perhaps, a
whimsical notion; but yet it is hardly
extravagant to add that in Handel, as
in Shakespeare, we seem to be in com-
pany with a prosperous man. That the
two men were prosperous in the trade
of money-getting, and wonderful to add,
as theatrical managers, is a fact which
everybody knows, and which ought ever
to be enforced on the attention of those
poetic people who imagine that there is
a sort of incompatibility between the
gifts of genius and a capacity for busi-
ness. However, this much, I think,
cannot be denied, that as nobody ever
would imagine, from their work, that
either Shakespeare or Handel were un-
fortunate, melancholy men, so nobody
would ever imagine that Beethoven was
the reverse; or, again, that Weber was
a thriving, jovial man of the world,
or that Rossini waged a fruitless struggle
for bread and for health. In the
great Sebastian Bach's writings, too, I
see the revelation of the peculiarities
of his history as distinguished from that
of his great contemporary. Fiery pas-
sions, with their conflicts, find no
expression in any of the works of the
quiet, contented, domestic musical di-
rector of Leipzig. Even in the most
jubilant and triumphant bursts and
climaxes in his Mass in B minor—the
noblest mass ever written, and by a
Protestant, too,—the clear, bright,
genial, and self-passioned nature of the
man is still manifest; and he goes on
pouring forth his streams of brilliant,
interlacing harmonies with a fertility
and a sense of enjoyment that he peaks
at once a mind at ease and an imagina-
tion as exuberant as it was powerful
and well-structured. Altogether it
seems to me as impossible to deny that
musical sound is a voice speaking from
the mind, as the written styles of Ad-
dison and Macaulay, and the spoken
style of Johnson, were the natural pro-
ducts of the peculiarities of their sev-
eral characters.—Fortnightly Review.

High Notes.—In the "Magic Flute," Christina Nilsson sings above the staff. The youngest of the sisters, Sess, with a compass of three octaves and a half, reached the same note. Catalina had the same wonderful com- pass, but pitched a third lower. The highest voice on record is that of Lu- cretia Ajazari, whom Mozart heard at Parma. With a voice as pure as a flute she ascended to triple c, trilling on the d above. A Madame Becker, who as- tonished St. Petersburg in 1823 reached the same note by accident.

We find, says the Springfield (Ill.)
Journal, the above in an exchange;
and I will add that the highest voice
on record is not the one mentioned.
Dr. Mark, in his "General Musical In-
struction," testifies to having heard a
girl of twelve years reach the "triple"
or four-lined c, the seventh space above
the g-clef—a major third above the
mentioned, with clearness and purity
of intonation; and her lowest note was
the little c—fourth space below the g-
clef—making a compass of four octaves.

Jenny Lind's highest note was the
three-lined f—the same as Nilsson's,
and Madame Milibran (Garcia) sang f
sharp. But it must be remembered
that the pitch has risen since the days
of those great singers.—The Folio.

The Wisconsin Legislature has passed
a law making election day a legal holi-
day. This is a good thing. If there
is any one day in the year when good
citizens ought to forget their ordinary
avocations and take a day of leisure,
part of which shall be devoted to their
highest duty, that day is the one on
which the rulers are to be chosen. Fur-
thermore, Americans have too few holi-
days. Our people seldom devote a day
to pleasure and recreation, if it is not
devoted to those uses by law. Hence it
is desirable that legal holidays should be
multiplied.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, &C.

W. H. RUDELL,
DENTIST,
Has located in Dallas, and is ready to
attend to all those requiring his assistance.
Artificial Teeth of the very finest and best
kind.
Satisfaction guaranteed, or no charges made.
Now is the time to call on the Doctor.
Office, opposite Kincaid's Photographic Gal-
lery. 27-1/2

JOHN J. DALY,
Att'y & Counsellor at Law.
Will practice in the Courts of Record and In-
ferior Courts. Collections attended to promptly.
Office in Dr. J. E. Davidson's Building,
MAIN STREET, INDEPENDENCE. 41-1/2

GEO. R. F. SWAIN,
GENERAL AUCTIONEER.
DALLAS, OREGON.
OFFICE—In REPUBLICAN Build-
ing, 2nd street. Orders solicited. All busi-
ness promptly attended to.

J. G. GRUBBS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Offers his Services to the Citizens of Dallas
and Vicinity.
OFFICE—at NICHOLS' Drug Store. 24-1/2

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

J. A. APPEGATE,
Att'y & Counsellor at Law,
OFFICE IN COURT HOUSE,
DALLAS, POLK COUNTY, OREGON. 20-1/2

C. S. SILVER,
No. 139, First Street,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
ROOTS AND SHOES, HATS & CAPS,
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,
Highest Cash Price paid for all kinds of
Country Produce. 16-1/2

PIRE!! FIRE!!!
TWO MY FRIENDS AND PATRONS I
I would say that I have re-built my Shop
on the
SAME OLD CORNER.
When I am prepared to do all kinds of
ROBBING.
WAGON WORK AND HORSE-
SHOING ON SHORT NOTICE.
As I have lost all my property by Fire, those
inclined to do me for work will confer a favor
by paying up immediately.
A friend in need, is a friend indeed.
ASA SHREVE.
12-1/2

Perhaps those that have experience can tell
and perhaps you'll be to your interest to ask
someone that knows, where the Rich and Rare
Dress Goods, those Ladies' Hats that are the
Fashion—direct from Mrs. C. Levy's—those
Elegant Suits of Ladies' Furs, and those New
Style Skirts that appeared to such advantage
over those High Laced Ladies' Boots, man-
ufactured at Postman, Donovan & Gillilan's,
Portland, Oregon, of all of which you had such
a lovely display by the Polk County Ladies at
the Oregon State Fair, or perhaps, gentlemen,
you would like to call and examine for your-
selves those Elegant Fitting Suits of Gent's
Clothing, while I show you a Fine Assortment
of Gent's Furnishing Goods. And when it
comes to Yankee Kettles, Fancy Goods,
Jewelry, Fine Tobacco and Cigars, Gro-
ceries of all Descriptions—last named strictly
at Portland prices—say customers bear witness
of the Excellence and Cheapness.
ALSO,
Sole Agent for Polk County for the Boot and
Shoe Manufactory of Portland, Oregon, the
excellent quality of whose goods are creating
such an excitement all over the State and Pa-
cific Territories. Trade increasing every day
at La Cede (formerly Clark's Store).
M. M. ELLIS, Proprietor. 20-6m

J. M. CAMPBELL | A. S. RIPLEY
CAMPBELL & RIPLEY
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.
11-1/2 CAMPBELL & RIPLEY.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, &C.

NEW GROCERY.
For everything in the GROCERY LINE
go to
M. C. BROWN'S,
MAIN STREET, DALLAS. 1-2
He has on hand a full supply, which he
offers cheaper than any other Store in Dallas.
2-1/2

REMBRANDTS,
PHOTOGRAPHS, AMBROTYPES,
AND
All Styles of Pictures of the best finish,
TAKEN BY
J. H. KINCAID,
HAVING ALL LATE IMPROVEMENTS
for taking pictures, I invite the patron-
age of the public. Please call at the photo-
graphic Gallery, Main street, opposite Dr. Har-
bell's office, Dallas. 1-1/2

G. B. STILES
DEALER IN
Groceries,
PROVISIONS,
Cigars and Tobacco,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE &
DALLAS, OREGON.

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 re-
fitted and re-stocked it in such a manner as
will satisfactorily meet every want of the com-
munity.
Buggies, single or double, Hacks, Con-
cord 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

NEW PAINT SHOP,
Carriage, Wagon, Sign,
AND
ORNAMENTAL PAINTING
GRAINING & GLAZING,
PAPER HANGING, &c.,
Done in the most Workmanlike manner by
E. P. SHRIVER.
Shop upstairs over Hobart & Co's Harness
Shop.
DALLAS, POLK CO., OREGON.
27-1/2

EOLA STORE.
HAVING PURCHASED A LARGE AND
complete Stock of GENERAL MER-
CHANDISE, consisting in part of
Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Glass, Queensware,
Tobacco, Cigars,
And all articles found in a GENERAL VARI-
ETY STORE, I would respectfully call the
attention of the Public to my Establishment.
Highest Cash price paid for
FURS AND PELTRY.
R. A. RAY,
Eola, Polk Co., Ogn.
16-1/2

BEST
OF WORK AT THE LOWEST
LIVING PRICES, CAN BE HAD
BY CALLING ON.
HINES & BACHELDER,
STEAM JOB PRINTERS,
93 Front Street, Portland, Oregon.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF BLANKS
Circuit, County, and Justices' Courts, con-
stantly on hand. Also, Bonds, Deeds, Mortgages
and Blanks for use in Bankruptcy cases.
Advertise
By using Letterheads, Billheads, Cards, Cir-
clars, Printed Envelopes, etc. Give us a call, or
send in your orders, 4m12