

OREGON REPUBLICAN.

VOL. 3, NO. 8.

DALLAS, OREGON, SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1872.

WHOLE NO. 112.

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, \$0 75.
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, \$5 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.

Extra Inducements for Clubbing!

DEMOREST'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY

A splendid offer to our Subscribers: We will
send the above Popular and Valuable Maga-
zine, for one year with the \$2 00 Chrono-
meter, for \$3 00. For \$5 00 we will send
extra, the Oregon Republican, for \$5 00 we
will send Demorest's Monthly for one year, both
Chronometer and the Oregon Republican. Or
for \$3 50 we will send the Republican and
Demorest's Monthly for one year.

This is a splendid chance to secure the best
Magazine, Chronometer, and a good
County Paper for nearly half the value. Send
the amount to this office, and the Magazine and
Chronometer will be promptly forwarded.
W. JENNINGS DEMOREST,
229, Broadway, New York.

THE ILLUSTRATED PHRENOLOGICAL
JOURNAL 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 informa-
tion it contains on the laws of Life and Health
is well worth the price of the Magazine to every
family. This paper is published at \$2 00 a year. By
a special arrangement we are enabled to offer
the Phrenological Journal as a Premium to
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.

Reminiscences of bygone Days in Idaho.

BY MON MON.

"Well, Snowball," said our new pas-
senger, as he took his seat close to the
XVth, "how do you like the looks of
me?" "Now, sah, Ise not gwine to
pass a 'pinion on ye." "How much
have you got?" That is a pointed
question, and the negro hustled to the
extreme outer edge of the stage, and
darkly turned pale. Here we are at
Farewell Bend, where I meet some old
acquaintances, who are bound on a
prospecting tour in the Salmon River
country. Here I leave the stage, and
we take the trail down the north side
of smoky river until we reach the mouth
of Salmon. Our course now lays up
Salmon, over one of the most magnifi-
cent mountain countries that ever eye
beheld; on one hand, towering away
up among the light, fleecing clouds,
rises mountain, rugged, scored and
matchless; away below, like a monster
serpent writhing in mortal agony, rushes,
seethes, swirls, boils and struggles Salu-
mon river. On its banks grow the fir,
pine and spruce, and it seems that al-
though they had to start at the bottom
of the gorge, they were determined to
reach out to God's blessed sunshine,
and hence we find them not over three
hundred feet at the base and some over three
hundred feet high, and even higher.
Down, down we go to a beautiful, green
meadow that nestles at the foot of the
mountain, and on the bank of the river
which is here calm and placid. Thank
goodness we are once more on level
ground, our horses picketed on the
sweetest, fresh green grass, and now
with hook baited temptingly with a
healthy grasshopper I tip it into the
water, and out it comes with a trout,
that would do your soul good to see, and
your stomach good to eat. It has now
been two weeks since we started from
Farewell Bend. The nights are sharp
and frosty, prospects poor. On, on we
go, meeting more magnificent scenery,
grand salt, alum, and sulphur springs,
some hot and some cold. Snow is fall-
ing, the wolf is howling upon our track
and the night broken by his doleful
howl; the great fir stand wrapt in
their heavenly vesture, limbs drooping;
all nature is in the "sere and yellow
leaf"; our horses are thinning down
and we are out of provisions, except as

the unerring rifle of one of the boys
brings down the red deer, which, half in
wonder half in fright, stands with its
great ears thrown forward, and its soft,
dark, almost human eye wild in awe,
hardly knowing in its wild innocence
whether to run from us or not. Here
we are, in camp again, near a great,
boiling spring; the hot water running
off makes a place in the snow for our
horses to graze; we build a fire, roast
our venison, laugh and talk and take
the world easy. I stumble over some-
thing in the snow; why, it is the ribs
of a deer. No; a man, boys, the skele-
ton of a man. There he lay, on an old
blanket, all that is left of what once
had been a powerful man, judging from
the size of the frame, dead; but did
ever mortal have a grander tomb? At
his head raised a mountain whose head
was bathed in eternal sun, so far as it
shone in day; around about its top
hung heavy clouds that seemed to cling
there and rest; on its sides, moving
with all the grace of a field of ripened
grain, stood the magnificent firs, pine
and evergreens of various kinds; at
his feet, chanting his everlasting lulla-
by, ran the mountain gorge; on his
left, rambling away a broken evergreen
woodland, grander than ever the inge-
nuity of man can ever place in the
most magnificent parks of the world.
Reader, would you not like to rest for-
ever there? I would. Of course he
had a history. Once a find mother has
kissed her boy, and prayed that he
might grow up an honor to his kin.
Perhaps she is praying now for his rest.
Mayhap little children are prating
his name around his wife's knee, and
with wide eyes listening to her story
of papa's return. We make a shallow
grave and place him in it, stick his
shovel at the head, and pick and pan at
his feet, and cover him up. Snow com-
mences falling, soon his new made grave
wears a shroud white as the livery of
heaven. The gorge moans on, dark-
ness sets in, the owl wails out a dismal
cry, the panther screams, the night
birds whistle low and soothingly; we
spread our blankets, and are soon ob-
livious to the troubles of this world.

(To be continued.)

HENRY CLAY.—In the long disputes
between the States of Virginia and
Kentucky, growing out of what was
termed the "occupying claimant laws,"
Mr. Clay was retained by Kentucky to
maintain her rights before "that tri-
bunal in the last resort," the Supreme
Court of the United States. The then
Speaker of the House of Representa-
tives was to appear for the first time
before that elevated, dignified and ven-
erable body; and a large concourse
of spectators was attracted by a natural
curiosity to determine whether the orator
of the West would be able to sustain
his high reputation upon this high and
untried theater. When he rose, it was
with some agitation of manner; but he
soon recovered his wonted composure,
and held his auditors in admiring at-
tention, while he pronounced a most
beautiful eulogium upon the character
of the sons of Kentucky. The Judge's
sat in their black robes sedate and atten-
tive. The late Judge Washington, who
was in the habit of indulging himself
in an occasional pinch of snuff, had
taken out his snuff box for a little of
that titillating restorative; and Mr. Clay
on observing it instantly stopped, and
advancing gracefully to the bench with
his thumb and finger extended, partici-
pated with the Judge in the refresh-
ment of his nasal organs. As he ap-
plied the pinch, he observed, "I per-
ceive that your honor sticks to the
Scotch," and immediately resuming
his stand, he proceeded with his argu-
ment without the least embarrassment.
So extraordinary a step over the usual
barrier which separates this court and
the barristers, excited not a little aston-
ishment and admiration among the
spectators, and it was afterward aptly
remarked by Judge S., in relating the
circumstance to a friend, that "he did
not believe there was another man in
the United States who could have done
that but Henry Clay."

From the New York World of April
2d we copy this:

George Ormiston, a prior, died in the
Consumptives' Home, in Boston,
last week, at the age of 70 years.
Many years ago he was foreman of the
New York Journal of Commerce, also,
of the New York Sun, and subsequently
of the Boston Daily Advertiser.
Ormiston was known as an origi-
nator of "Walk-in-the-Water." He
was employed on the Alta in San Fran-
cisco early in 1850. He was foreman
of the New York Sun for years when
the paper was owned by Moses Y.
Beach, Senior.

Subscribe for the REPUBLICAN.

HOME.

It is a well known fact that many
persons have very fine and orderly
houses, but have, after all, no home,
for

"Home's not merely for your square walls,
Though with pictures hung and gilded;
Home is where affection curls,
Filled with shrines the heart hath builded."

A housekeeper is one who makes all
the ways and conveniences of the house
conduce to the comfort of the inmates.
She will always allow the members of
her household to build each a shrine,
and will treat it as sacred, because it
is a shrine to the one who has builded it.
The daughter is not called an idle
thing because she wishes to know her
tune, and gazes wistfully toward the
horizon; nor is the son reproved if he
slams around and wish if he was—any-
where but idling at home. Gradually
the housekeeper will quietly aid the
first to search for beauty this side the
horizon, and that boy will find a vent
for his activity without seeing he was
gently led to it by an overseeing love.
A house that is blessed with a house-
keeper has an influence that even
strangers feel. They receive that rest
which comes from the "fitting of self to
a sphere." The order of a house may
be mechanical like that of a loom or a
harp; but like these mechanical things,
it conduces to results, and justifies itself
by tissues of more than silken fineness
and music sweeter than that of the
spheres. If there is a house keeper,
the house work is not in utter con-
fusion, if perchance one rises an hour
too late. People are not expected to
perform miracles, and keep coffee and
toast hot and fresh for an hour. A
breakfast, such as late risers should
expect, is eaten in peace, and not in a
hurry of excuses for not having a meal
that it was impossible to furnish with-
out inconvenience and disorder in the
kitchen for the whole day. It is foolish
to attempt to keep a restaurant with
only the arrangements suited to a small
family. The peace of many a family
is destroyed by attempting impossibil-
ities. The breakfast of the late riser
need not have an added tirade against
women. Realizing that the guest
regrets his tardiness, she lets the cold
breakfast suffice, but does what she can
by word, look and act, to make the
best of what cannot be helped, and
really so calls out the gratitude of the
late riser, that ever after that break-
fast is a bright and pleasant memory;
for he feared he was a nuisance, yet
without direct word he felt that his act
did not discommode the arrangements
of the house. His best thought was
called out, and the house will stand to
him in after life as a home; for "there
is where the heart can bloom." Home-
keeping can be well done by an ener-
getic woman. Home-keeping requires
that the woman's heart and wisdom be
greater than her house, and that she
keeps the house only that in it life can
be lived with love and truthfulness.

COLD BARN.—What showing would
the cost of winter feed of his animals
make on the account-book, if the farmer
kept one? He would find that a large
portion of his feed had become dissipa-
ted in the frozen air of the north wind;
that a good portion of hay or corn had
gone to melt ice or snow and evaporate
cold rain water, and what was left after
these things had been done, had barely
sufficed to keep life in his beasts. For
in this case, philosophy, science, or book-
learning, call it whatever you will, is
thoroughly corroborated by practice.

If two beasts are fed alike, except
that one is kept well stabled and the
other out of doors exposed to the cold,
the one thus exposed will consume just
double the amount that the other will,
and will be in a worse condition beside.
Every man who keeps a cow knows this
to some extent, though may not know
the exact figures. Here we give the
exact figures—they are the result of
a careful experiment made by a careful
feeder: Two lots of sheep (of five each)
were selected, of equal weight and con-
ditions. One lot was kept out of doors
and unsheltered, the other kept in a
close pen. The lot unsheltered ate 1912
pounds of turnips against 886 pounds
eaten by the other lot. The gain in
weight was 23 pounds per head in the
first, 28 pounds per head in the second.
The profit can be figured out by any man
who knows what turnips and mutton are
worth. Had not the feeding been very
abundant some of the exposed sheep
would have died. And yet sheep will
stand more exposure than calves or
heifers, or even full grown cattle. Not-
withstanding all this, every winter's day
one may see young calves humped up
and stiffened with cold, shaking in the
keen breeze, and their owners knowing
at the same time that a year's growth
is thus frozen out of them. This comes
of not figuring up profit and loss.

The General and His Friends.

[From Scribner's for April.]

There was once a brave and patriotic
general who risked his life in his coun-
try's cause, and so successfully led his
country's armies and fought his coun-
try's battles, that a great political party
saw that it could retain power by mak-
ing him President of the United States.
This party availed itself to the Gen-
eral's popularity, and achieved its object.
Nobody in the country ever supposed
that he was a great statesman, or a
great politician, or that he was remark-
ably wise in any respect, except in mat-
ters relating to leather and war. We
do not know that he ever pretended to
be wise in any thing but leather and
war. He thought as greater men have
thought, that it would be a nice thing
to be President of the United States;
and he has done as well in that office,
we doubt not, as he has known how to
do. On the whole he has done pretty
well. The country is fairly prosperous,
and both home and foreign affairs have
been managed wisely. If he has shown
any weakness, he has done exactly what
every national man expected he would
do. The men who used him to advance
their property interests knew his faults
just as well four years ago as they do
now, and morally responsible for every
impolitic and unstatesmanlike act of his
administration, if any such act has been
committed. Indeed, they cannot fail
to know, that the experience of the last
three years has done more to fit him for
the place he holds than all his life had
done previously.

Now, some of the politicians who
were so ready to use the General (who
was entirely ready to be used) are com-
ing to entertain a very contemptuous op-
inion of him, when in order to secure a
second term of office, and to serve his
own interest, he proposes to use them!
To these very virtuous and high minded
persons the General is now better than
a heathen man and a publican. Such
a corrupt, weak, unwise, incompetent,
horse-loving, gift-receiving, undignified,
stupid man as the General has become!
We believe it was the elder Adams
who was called "a heavy-headed incen-
diary" in his last political days, and Abra-
ham Lincoln, who was almost apotheo-
sized amid the slanders of mankind. It
is that the fame of General Grant, the
soldier, will outlast his political associa-
tions, but it seems a pity that our her-
oes must for a purposes be forced into
false positions, and have their good
names dragged through the mire of po-
litical strife. Let us at least admit that
the motive of the President in using the
party which elected him for securing a
re-election is as good as that which in-
duced that party to use him at first, to
advance its own interests, when no study
or experience of his life had helped to
prepare him for the duties of his high
office. Still his friends follow the way
of the world; and the man who consents
to be a tool, must expect to be tossed
aside when no longer needed for use, or
when a change of tools may seem desir-
able.

Great Britain has followed up her
annexation of the African gold fields
with that of the Dutch possessions in
Guinea. The treaty, by which the
king of the Netherlands gives up this
colony, has just been signed, despite the
earnest objection of the people and press
of Holland and the people of Guinea,
who sent a deputation to protest against
it, all the way to Fatheland. For its
acquisition England pays a small sum
of money, and annuls some treaty stipu-
lations, by which the Netherlands were
prevented from occupying the great Ma-
layan Island of Sumatra, so that it is a
mutually advantageous bargain. This
treaty makes England the first of Euro-
pean nations in African colonies. Her
foreign subjects number 187,000,600,
and they occupy 6,000,000 square miles
of the globe; but they are out, on the
whole a source of strength to the mo-
ther country.—Chicago Tribune.

The South Arkansas Journal says
that it will be a terrible blow to the
"lost cause" to learn that J. Jefferson
Davis, the President of the late "so-
called," is not a native of the sunny
south at all, but simply a Massachu-
setts Yankee, having, as an exchange
informs us, been born in old Stock-
bridge in that State, in the year 1838,
and removed to Kentucky when a child
with his father, who was an honest,
hard-working wheelwright by trade.
To think of the President of the late
"so-called" being a Yankee is awful.
But, not only that, but a Massachusetts
Yankee; horror of horrors.

"One thing," said an old toper, "was
never seen coming through the rye, an'
that's the kind o' whiskey one gets
now-a-days."

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, &c.

W. H. RUBELL, 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.

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.

GEO. R. F. SWAIN, GENERAL AUCTIONEER, DALLAS, OREGON.

OFFICE—In the REPUBLICAN Build-
ing, Mill street. Orders solicited. All busi-
ness promptly attended to.

J. C. GRUBBS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Offers his Services to the Citizens Dallas
and Vicinity.
OFFICE—at NICHOLS' Drug Store.

J. L. COLLINS, Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law.

Dallas, Oregon.
Special attention given to Collections and to
matters pertaining to Real Estate.

J. A. APPELGATE, Att'y & Counsellor-at-Law.

OFFICE IN COURT HOUSE,
DALLAS, POLK COUNTY, OREGON.

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.

FIRE!! FIRE!!!

TO MY FRIENDS AND PATRONS I
would say that I have re-built my Shop
on the

SAME OLD CORNER.

Where I am prepared to do all kinds of
JOBGING.

WAGON WORK AND HORSE- SHOEING ON SHORT NOTICE.

As I have lost all my property by Fire, those
indebted to me for work will confer a favor
by paying up immediately.

A friend in need, is a friend indeed.
ASA SHREVE.

Perhaps those that have experience can tell,
and perhaps it would 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 Sets of Ladies' Furs, and those New
Style Skirts that appeared to such advantage
over those High Laced Ladies' Boots, manu-
factured at Prozman, Donovan & Gillahan's,
Portland, Oregon, of all of which you had such
a lavish 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 Assort-
ment of Gent's Furnishing Goods. And when
it comes to Yankee Notions, Fancy Goods,
Jewelry, Fine Tobaccos and Cigars, Gro-
ceries of all Descriptions—last named strictly
at Portland prices—my customers bear witness
of the Excellence and Cheapness.

ALSO,
Sole Agent for Polk County for the Boot and
Shoe Manufacture 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 Ciede (formerly Cluff's Store).
M. M. ELLIS, Proprietor.

J. M. CAMPBELL, | A. S. RIPLEY CAMPBELL & RIPLEY

SASH, DOOR AND BLIND FACTORY,

MAIN STREET, DALLAS.

We 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.
11-4 CAMPBELL & RIPLEY.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, &c.

NEW GROCERY.

For everything in the GROCERY LINE
go to

M. C. BROWN'S, MAIN STREET, DALLAS.

He has on hand a full supply, which he
offers cheaper than any other Store in Dallas.

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. Ru-
bell's office, Dallas.

G. B. STILES

DEALER IN

Groceries,

PROVISIONS,

Cigars and Tobacco,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE &c.

DALLAS, OREGON.

DALLAS LIVERY, FEED & SALE

STABLE

Cor. Main and Court Streets.

Thos. G. Richmond, Proprietor.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ABOVE
Stable of Mr. A. H. Whitely, 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, Hack, Coup-
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

H. P. SHRIVER.

Shop upstairs over Hobart & Co's Hardware
Shop.

DALLAS, POLK CO, OREGON.

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 all kinds of
FURS AND PELTRY.

R. A. RAY, to take
Eola, Polk Co., Oreg.

BEST

OF WORK AT THE LOWEST
LIVING PRICES CAN BE HAD
BY CALLING ON.

HINES & BACHOLDER,
STEAM JOB PRINTERS,
93 Front Street, Portland, Oregon.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF BLANKS
Circular, County, and Judicial Courts, con-
stantly on hand. Also, Bonds, Deeds, Mortgages
and Blanks for use in Bankruptcy cases.

Advertise

By using Letterheads, Billheads, Cards, cir-
culars, Printed Envelopes, etc. Give us your
order in your orders.