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CHAMPIONS RED CROSS.
 Proceedings of the Grand Encampment,
 Champions of the Red Cross.

GOOD TEMPLARS' HALL
 Portland, April 11 1874.)
 Grand Encampment convened at the
 designated hour, Grand Commander,
 A. F. Johnson presiding.
 Minutes of yesterday read and ap-
 proved.
 On motion the matter of numbering
 Encampments was referred to the
 Committee on Petitions and Appeals,
 with instructions to report forthwith.
 Moved and carried that the Supreme
 Commander be awarded the full privi-
 lege of membership in speaking and
 voting.
 The special committee made a report,
 numbering Encampments in Oregon as
 follows:
 Cliff Encampment, No 2; Harmony,
 No. 4; Oneonta, No. 5; Diamond, No.
 6; Lee, No. 7; Oakland, No. 9; La
 Creole, No. 10; Confidence, No. 11.
 The Encampments in Washington and
 Idaho Territories to remain as they are.
 The Committee on Constitution and
 By-laws reported Constitution and
 By-laws for the Grand and Subordinate
 Encampments, which was fully con-
 sidered and adopted.
 A committee of three was appointed
 to procure the printing of the Consti-
 tution and By-laws.
 On motion the rules of order and
 funeral ceremony were ordered printed
 also.
 On motion the Grand Encampment
 proceeded to the election of Grand
 Officers for the ensuing term, when
 the following were chosen: Grand
 Commander, A. F. Johnson, of Har-
 mony, No. 4, Oregon; Grand Council-
 or, S. K. Raymond, of Oakland En-
 campment, No. 9, Oregon; Grand
 Junior Commander, Mrs. H. M.
 Brown, of Harmony, No. 4, Oregon;
 Grand Guard, Mrs. Mary Hurley, of
 Lewiston Encampment, No. 1, Idaho;
 Grand Sentinel, N. H. Huntington, of
 Excelsior, No. 2, W. T.; Grand Sec-
 retary, R. H. Hewitt, of Washington,
 No. 3, W. T.; Grand Treasurer, J.
 M. Bacon, of Cliff Encampment, No.
 2, Oregon; Grand C. of H., J. E.
 Houston, of Lee Encampment, No. 7;
 Grand Chaplain, J. D. Robb, of Con-
 fidence Encampment, No. 11, Oregon;
 Grand M. of C., Miss Lizze Jordan, of
 Confidence Encampment, No. 11,
 Oregon.
 On motion, Tuesday, November
 10th, was fixed upon for holding the
 next session of the Grand Encampment
 in the city of Portland.
 On motion the Mutual Life Benefit
 System, as adopted by the Supreme
 Council, was offered and adopted.
 By amendment to the Constitution,
 the Grand Commander, I. C. T. S.,
 and Grand Counselor, were constituted
 an Executive Committee.
 The matter of sending representatives,
 to the Supreme Council, in October
 next, at San Francisco, was referred to
 the Executive Committee authorizing
 them to appoint the same.
 The Finance Committee reported
 the expense of organizing the Grand
 Encampment at \$67 50, and recom-
 mended that the amount be levied pro-
 rata on the Encampments as represen-
 ted, and that the amount paid be
 deducted from the next semi-annual
 tax of said subordinate Encampments,
 and that the sum of 50 cents be levied,
 semi-annually against every member of
 each Encampment in good standing.
 Report adopted.
 On motion the Grand Encampment
 took a recess until after the public
 installation of officers.
 The officers were installed with
 appropriate ceremonies by the Supreme
 Commander, A. T. Enos
 After the installation the audience
 was addressed by Grand Commander
 Enos, Rev. Mr. Elliot, Rev. Mr. Royal
 and E. W. Ryan, Grand Assistant
 Secretary of the I. O. G. T.

Grand Encampment called to order.
 On motion the Grand Secretary
 was instructed to procure a seal for the
 Grand Encampment.
 On motion a tax of ten cents was
 levied from each member in the
 jurisdiction for a fund to meet the
 present emergencies. The Grand
 Secretary was instructed to inform the
 various Encampments of this action.
 A. F. JOHNSON, Grand Commander.
 R. H. HEWITT, Grand Secretary.

The flight of riches and the folly of
 those who lavish money were never
 better illustrated than in the case of the
 late Legrand Lockwood's splendid
 marble palace at Norfolk Conn. There
 are forty acres of finely ornamented
 grounds in the center of which is a
 stately structure costing some \$2,000,
 000. On the premises are three other
 handsome buildings, porter's lodge,
 stables, and so on. The house is
 resplendent with polished marbles, bre-
 coes, inlaid woodwork of the most
 costly kind, doors which cost \$2,000
 each, a billiard room on which was
 expended \$10,000; and there are forty
 nine rooms thus gorgeously decorated
 no two of which are alike. It is esti-
 mated that between \$2,000,000 and
 \$3,000,000 of very hard cash found a
 grave in this monument of extravagance
 And yet the entire establishment is now
 on the market for less than \$350,000
 —New York Mail.

HOW HARRY MEGGERS LEFT CALIFORNIA

Now that the Legislature of Califor-
 nia has invited Harry Meggers back,
 the story of his abrupt departure will be
 interesting. The following article was
 written at the time of his departure
 from California:
 The further developments of the
 immense frauds perpetrated on the
 people of San Francisco by these phar-
 isical—for Henry, it is said has been
 a professor of religion—and accomplish-
 ed swindlers are astounding. The
 frauds they have are supposed to
 amount to two and one half millions.
 Warrants on the treasury have been
 forged to the amount of \$1,000,000.
 Stock of the California Lumber Co. of
 which he was President, to the amount
 of \$50,000 has been forged—the
 signatures of different business houses
 to notes for over \$50,000 have been
 forged. Henry failed in the amount of
 \$800,000, and owes many bills here
 and there which will probably make
 up the aggregate of two and a half
 millions.
 In his operations he was shrewd.
 Protected from suspicion by a name
 he had acquired for honesty and
 upright dealing—a man of great, busi-
 ness capacity, as the sequel proves, and
 engaged in many large enterprises
 connected with the improvement and
 advancement of San Francisco, he lulled
 distrust and covered his tracks with
 such subtlety that a sleuth hound
 financier could not have discovered his
 retreat. He took all classes and condi-
 tions within his ravenous maw. From
 the highest to the lowest, the rich and
 the poor, the washerwoman, the banker
 and the millionaire, he paid his respect
 to all—none were too small for his
 accommodating genius, none too great
 for his practice. From the bankers he
 borrowed money by giving forged
 Controller's warrants on the city as
 collateral security to double the amount
 and even offered to pledge them at
 twenty five cents on the dollar. From
 other he raised money on forged notes
 on business firms, and from clerks he
 borrowed on his word or own note.
 And his exodus was as remarkable,
 quiet and talented as were his operations.
 Like the children of Israel, he left
 after having borrowed shekles of gold
 and silver, without suspicion. When
 the Pharos pursued, the wheels of
 their chariot ceased to revolve, and,
 although the sea did not overwhelm
 them, they were forced by adverse

circumstances to give up the chase and
 return in despair. He purchased his
 vessel, got her cleared by his faithful
 captain for "ports in the Pacific"
 ballasted her with the spoils of a city,
 equal in their extent to those of many
 nations in former days, gathered his
 family and friends around him and went
 "down to the sea" unmolested, laughing
 at his dupes. He left his family
 mansion as it was, with its carpets and
 paintings and pencilings and curtains
 with its ottomans and its *tee a tees*,
 and golden fishes and birds of bright
 plumage; with its servants, unpaid,
 perhaps, and its wines and its oils and
 spices, on a family excursion to San
 Mateo, as he said, but to far off lands,
 as his creditors say. He went in his
 yacht, provisioned for a two years
 voyage with the fat of the land and
 adorned like the barge of a royal
 conqueror. He went prepared for war
 or peace; with his brass guns on
 board and munitions of war in amplest
 store. He went prepared to conquer
 or purchase a dukedom. And all this
 at the expense of the business men of
 San Francisco. He has levied his
 tribute like a Prince—has lavished it
 like a Sultan—has departed like a vic-
 tor, as he is; and is now on his winged
 courier dancing over the bright waters
 of the Pacific in search of new pleasures
 or it may be on a friendly visit to those
 who wield a Midas scepter among the
 Aborigines of Hindostan. Truly he
 is a great man, and there are those
 who would freely forfeit all they have
 lost to have possession of his highness'
 person. But it is not the loss they so
 much regret, as how they lost it. To
 be deceived, humbugged and cheated
 out of solid gold in their very face, is
 too much for human nature to bear
 philosophically. It would enrage a
 Socrates.
 But still he is a poor wanderer on
 the face of the great deep; an outcast
 on the earth with the brand of Cain
 upon his brow. He can have no peace
 his evil deeds will haunt him wherever
 he may go. He will be shunned by
 society wherever he is known until he
 will try to shun himself. With all his
 ill gotten wealth he will find that the
 way of the transgressor is hard.

WM. H. SEWARD'S BULL.
 From Procter's Lick and Bar of
 New York

Mr Seward was a sort of standing
 Mediator of church difficulties in this
 county. Contending parties in those
 disputes and troubles which destroy
 harmony and brotherly love in churches
 would often mutually seek his media-
 tion, and such was their confidence in
 him, that each party would accept his
 advice and settle apparently irreconcil-
 able quarrels and difficulties.
 An amusing incident was once the
 result of an appeal to him in one of
 these church difficulties which had for
 a long time threatened the destruction
 of a Presbyterian Church in a neigh-
 boring town. At last it was decided to
 submit all these difficulties to Mr.
 Seward, and that his decision should
 be entirely conclusive. He consented
 to become the umpire for the parties,
 gave them a patient hearing, and
 promised to send them his decision in
 writing. In due time he arrived at a
 decision, reduced it to writing, and
 enclosed in it a letter to one of the
 leading members of the church.
 At this time Mr. Seward was the
 owner of a farm in another part of the
 county which was occupied by a tenant,
 to whom he wrote at the time when he
 was about to mail his decision in the
 case of the church. In directing the
 letters the one intended for the church
 was directed to his tenant while the
 one intended for the tenant was sent
 to the church. It was duly received
 by the proper officer, and the members
 of the congregation assembled to hear
 the decision of Mr. Seward, which was
 to heal all difficulties and dissensions.

After calling the congregation to
 order, the Moderator, in appropriate
 language, explained the object of the
 meeting. "I hold in my hand," said
 he, "a paper which I am about to open
 and read to this assembly, which is, I
 have no doubt, the olive branch that is
 to restore harmony and prosperity to
 this church and congregation. It
 comes from one though a lawyer, loves
 the Lord and is a peacemaker." Then,
 breaking open Mr. Seward's letter, he
 read the following:
 "You will take particular care of
 that old, dangerous black bull, who
 often attacks people when not aware of
 his presence, and sometimes plunges at
 them openly, and you must carefully
 see to the repair of fences, that they
 are built high and strong, and also see
 that the water in the spring is always
 kept pure."
 There was a mystery about this
 advice that greatly puzzled the whole
 assembly, who for a long time sat in
 profound silence. The Moderator
 stood like one bewildered. Presently,
 however, he recovered himself enough
 to say:
 "Brethren, I—I don't exactly—
 that is to say, I—I can hardly see
 how this applies to our case. Suppose
 we have a season of prayer over it and
 ask the Lord for instruction."
 Accordingly the congregation knelt,
 while several of the leading members
 fervently addressed the Throne of
 Grace. When the people resumed their
 seats one of the oldest, most
 esteemed and pious members of the
 church arose.
 "Brethren," said he "nothing can
 exceed the wisdom of Mr. Seward's
 decision. I have no doubt the Lord
 directed him when he wrote it, for it is
 just what we need, and I know it will
 restore peace and harmony among us.
 Look at its great wisdom, the direc-
 tion to keep the fences in repair is to
 admonish us to take good heed in the
 admission and government of the
 members of this church. We must see
 to it that only those who are regener-
 ated are admitted into our fold. The
 direction to keep the spring open and
 pure means that we must not let our
 faith, our love of God, and our love for
 each other get cold and clogged, and
 our daily walk and conversation
 corrupted by the weak and beggarly
 elements of the world. And we must,
 in a particular manner, set a watchful
 guard over the devil—the old, danger-
 ous black bull, who often attacks us
 when we are not aware of his presence,
 and who with his long horns, plunges
 at us openly, and who has made many
 savage plunges at this church in
 particular."
 These remarks opened the eyes of
 all the people present to the wisdom
 and enlightened piety of Mr. Seward's
 decision. It was unanimously resolved
 to abide by it, and peace, good will and
 prosperity were restored to the church,
 brotherly love took the place of hatred,
 and piety increased. Nearly forty
 years have passed away since this
 remarkable decision was received by
 that church. Its organization has
 been continued to the present time
 with uninterrupted prosperity.
 What effect Mr. Seward's letter had
 on his tenant has never been known

A gentleman who was familiar with
 the late Senator Sumner says of his
 habits: "He was always a lover of
 fine wine, and much of it. His Boston
 friends provided him with many a cask
 and basket, and I never tasted an
 inferior glass of wine in his house.
 His palate took a wide range, from
 Sicilian and Spanish light wines to
 port and Madeira, and the best clarets
 of France and Hungary. He was a
 very great eater, and liked sweets,
 breads, game large hot joints, and the
 mountain mutton of the Bull Run and
 Catochin country. He breakfasted
 light, and, I think, ate no lunch, but

when he returned from the Senate,
 consumed two hours at the table, and
 then sat up by a drop-light, opening
 his mail, reading, and talking until
 midnight. His religious belief was
 Harvard Unitarianism, but he had
 great regard for the orthodox fathers,
 in the Puritan, Lutheran, and also the
 Catholic Church. I never heard him
 express repulsion for any body or
 anything dead."

CHEERFUL.
 Nothing lightens one's burdens so
 much as a cheerful spirit, and one
 cheerful person in a house will make
 sunshine for all the other inmate.
 Don't go through the world imagining
 that you are a pall-bearer, but have an
 encouraging word for your fellow
 mortals, and a cheerful smile for all
 you meet.
 If you come upon a boy who is wait-
 ing over the pain of a stubbed toe,
 tell him that it's lucky he didn't break
 his neck, tickle him under the arm
 and ask him if he doesn't like raisins,
 putting your hand in your pocket. If
 he says he does, tell him to be a good
 boy, save his pennies, and that he'll
 some day have enough to buy a whole
 pound. Take your coat-tail and wipe
 his tears away, chuck him under the
 chin, and he'll brighten up like a tin
 pan rubbed with a woollen rag and brick
 dust.
 If you meet an old man carrying a
 sad face as he looks around upon the
 world and reflects that it will soon
 know him no more, slap him on the
 back, tell him to brace up, and ask him
 to go out with you next night and
 hook harvest apples. If he replies that
 his days of usefulness are over, and
 that the embers of the dying year will
 cast their dark shadows on his coffin,
 smile the harder and laugh the merrier,
 you can bring him out of his sad mood
 if you try, and he'll go home so good-
 natured that he won't ask where in
 thunder his spectacles are, nor maul
 his grandchildren with a club because
 his rocking-chair faces the east instead
 of the west.
 If you find a young man sitting on
 a dry goods box, looking melancholly
 and down-hearted, give him your hand
 and tell him that you'll be his friend
 through life, inform him that you
 haven't got a water-melon patch of
 your own, but that old Saunders has
 melons by the east-end, and that,
 according to your unbiased judgment,
 it's going to be a dark night and
 Saunders has a sore eye and can't shoot
 worth shutecks. That young man will
 get rid of his depressed spirits in about
 a York minute, and you can count on
 his friendship forever after.
 If you know of a fellow who is
 courting a girl, and her folks are down
 on him, take him by the hand and bid
 him have hope for the future. Advise
 him to get up an engagement, and help
 to plan one; in a few minutes his sad
 smile will disappear behind his ears,
 and he'll relish pug tobacco for the
 first time in a month. You'll see his
 shirt bosom begin to heave and toss, his
 ears to work, and he'll declare, with
 tears in his eyes, that your encouraging
 words have saved him from destruction.
 If you meet the father of the girl
 whom the above young man is courting
 and intends to elope with, hit him on
 the back and ask him why that furrowed
 brow, those care-lines and that
 mournful eye? Tell him all about the
 plan to steal his daughter away, and
 his mournful eye will be gone in three
 seconds, while his face will smile like
 a duck pond cowslip. He'll invite you
 to be on hand to see the fun, and you
 should encourage him by standing
 under the par tree while he catches
 the lover and mops him over the
 horse-radish bed.
 Life is short, and it is a duty we
 owe our fellow men to be cheerful.
 Even if a man wants to borrow a dol-
 lar of you until he can see his brother
 Sam and get what Sam owes him, you
 can smile as you reply that you are
 dead broke, but that Tompkins has a
 hundred dollars in his pocket which he
 is banking to lend, and thus soften
 the man's disappointment a great deal
 —M. QUAD in the *Freside Friend*.

THE PARKER GUN.



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