POLK COUNTY ITEMIZER.

DALLAS, SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1882.

STILL AT WORK.

The following, taken from the Yaquina Bay Post of June 7th, indicates that work is still progressing on the Oregon Pacific Railroad:

The new warehouses and docks are completed. Work on the "fill" just in the rear of the docks, is being pushed forward at a fair rate, and Supt. Roswell will soon have a space sufficiently large to construct machine shops and round-house thereon. Master Mechanic Roberts has constructed six dump cars, which are being used by the grading forces advantageously. He is now engaged in building twenty flat cars to form the 'soon to be needed' construction trains. Graders are at work on the Wiser cut situated between the Co's docks and Oneatta. This is probably as deep if not the deepest cut on the road; being about sixty feet.

Last Wednesday on our way to this place, we visited one of the tunnels—No. 1 from the Bay. A large amount of dirt had to be removed before the tunnel proper commenced. We were informed by the bosses that the work of boring into the mountain would begin in a day or two. Sandstone, of a shelly nature, makes the progress rather slow. Drilling the holes for the blasts in the stone is done by hand. The tunnels will be 16 feet wide by 22 feet high, and as a matter of course a large amount of rock and dirt will have to be removed. Dump cars are ready upon the ground to be used as the work progresses in the tunnel. It is the intention of the contractor to run three shifts of men, eight hours each at both ends of the tunnel. On the end of the work from the Bay, we found a force of 35 Chinamen and just over the mountain to the other side found 20 more, all the force that could be used to an advantage. We did not visit the tunnels near the Summit, as we came in on the Little Elk road, thus leaving the tunnels several miles to the right, but learn that the work is progressing under very favorable circumstances.

FRIGHTENED BY A BRASS BAND.

The value of a uniform in quelling riot and insurrection is illustrated by an event which occurred between Monroe and Brodhead last week. It seems that the hands on a gravel train struck for higher wages, and the railroad folks would not accede to the demand. The hands wanted to be carried to Monroe, free of [illegible] thought best to [illegible] first train that came along was a freight, with a caboose, and in the caboose was the Monroe cornet band, on the way home from a concert they had given at Brodhead. The train was stopped by the strikers, when the cornet player put his horn out of the window and sounded the cavalry call of "Boots and Saddles," and that woke up the band boys, who were asleep in the caboose, and they rushed out on the platform, rubbing their eyes, to see what was up. The strikers saw the glittering uniform, and it at once occurred to the leader that the Governor had ordered out the State militia. It seemed to the strikers as though there were a hundred thousand armed men, and believing the shooting would commence at once, they took to the woods and left the train to go about its business. One big striker that had talked a good deal with his mouth when he saw a bass drum pointed at him got behind a stump and fainted. This is the first fight the Monroe band has been in, and it is said they covered themselves with glory.—St Paul Pioneer Press.

A correspondent sends the following calculations with regard to the reputed wealth of William H Vanderbilt: Estimating it at $300,000,000, to count it, at the rate of $2 each second and ten hours a day, it would take 11 years, 151 days, 5 hours, and 40 minutes. In gold it would weigh 781 tons and 500 pounds, requiring a train of 69 cars of 10 tons capacity to move it; in silver, 10,714 tons and 571 pounds, requiring 1,072 cars for its transportation. In $1 bills, lying lengthwise in a continuous line, it would reach 44,919 miles, 162 rods and 7 feet or entirely around the globe and along its diameter, with 1,919 miles, 162 rods and 7 feet to spare, or more than one-seventh of the distance from our planet to the moon. If laid "widthwise," these $1 bills would reach 14,500 miles, 151 rods and 8 feet, or from New York city to more than 30 miles beyond Cheyenne, added to half the circumference of the globe. In $1 bills it would spread a carpet 103 feet and 3 inches wide and 86 miles long; a carriage drive 4 feet and 11 inches wide and over 1,806 miles long, or a comfortable promenade 2 feet five inches in width and more than 3,612 miles in length. In $20 gold pieces, lying side by side, it would construct a sidewalk 42 inches wide, but a few rods short of 10 miles long; in silver dollars, lying contiguous, a boulevard 100 feet wide and 89 miles in length.

Thomas McElrath, of Malboro, whose case attracted wide attention three years ago because he said he had not slept a wink in ten years, is still living without sleep. He says he has not closed his eyes in sleep in the last three years, and indeed, that he has not slept at all for thirteen years. His neighbors say that they have been at his house at all hours of the day and night, and have invariably found him alert and wide awake. He is a member of the Presbyterian church of the place, and his word is trusted by all who know him. He is in good health and weighs over two hundred pounds. He is about seventy and does not work, except on small jobs about the house. He says he takes no [illegible] in life, but has given [illegible] and waits "for the [illegible]."—Utica Herald.

WANTS TO BE A BIRD.

An Iowa girl-poet sends us a poem, the first line of which is as follows:

"I would I were a bird."

That settles her hash. No birds need apply. What in the wild world a decent looking, healthy girl wants to be a bird for is more than we can imagine. Granting that an Iowa girl poet is as handsome as a statue, how like thunder she would look as a bird, sitting on a rail fence on one leg, scratching her feathers with one claw, or hopping down under a gooseberry bush scratching for angleworms with her bare toe nails. If the girl poet bird should find an angleworm she would run away and scream. But maybe it is not that kind of a bird she wants to be. There is no kind of a bird that can have so much fun as a girl. As a girl she can go to all the places of amusement, dance and flirt and get mashed, but as a bird, with nothing on but feathers, she would catch cold. Imagine a girl poet flying around in the trees, hopping from limb to limb. She would have the whole town watching her, and making remarks. Think how a girl poet would feel if she was a bird, and should be moulting. She would watch every feather that dropped off, and wonder how long the feathers were going to hold out. And then, if the girl poet was a bird she would have to set, if she was that kind of a poet, or a bird, and the setting would commence just when there was the most going on in society, and she would have to stay right by regardless, and after the poet bird got off the nest she would look sick, and it would take six weeks to recruit up so as to make decent appearance in bird society. If a girl poet desires to be a bird in order to get out of any of the duties of life, so as to have a high old time chirruping around stealing cherries, and singing the livelong day, she makes a mistake. Birds may seem to be free from care, and to have a soft thing, but they have a heap of trouble. There is the same jealousy and back-biting among birds that there is among human beings, and a good looking, well dressed bird, who has any style about her, and is a trifle independent and jolly, will find that she will get her feathers rumpled, and be called names, and she will wish some boy with a bean snapper would fire a load of beans right through her. Our Iowa poet does not say what kind of a bird she would like to be, but we can't think of any kind of a bird that would be as good as a girl. Of course she wouldn't want to be a canary bird or a mocking bird in a cage, and have to sing for hemp seed and mocking bird food, and look out for cats. She would probably want to be a wild, out door, go-as-you-please sort [illegible] there is none of [illegible] re perfectly safe, [illegible] good time. If [illegible] duck or a wild goose, she would be flying along some day when there would be a puff of smoke under her, and she would feel as though she had a hot box, and would go off and sit on a muskrat house all night, picking No. 5 shot out of her dark meat, or the second joint, or elsewhere, as the case might be. There wouldn't be much fun in that. If she was a pigeon she would be caught in a trap and have her neck wrung. And whatever kind of a bird our poet might be, she would have to scratch gravel for a living and eat worms. The outlook would not be first-class. The only bird she could be, and be a success, would be a hen, and have a rooster scratch for her, and then there would be the drawback of having to share the worms her own darling rooster might find, with a whole flock of hens. If our Iowa girl poet has got a fair job in her business, and can have an extra dress to wear to parties, and can catch on to a fellow once in a while, and does not want the earth, she should cease repining, let the bird scheme go, and be contented as a girl. A girl can discount all the birds in the woods, and be in no danger of being shot by boys with slings.—Burlington Hawkeye.

There lives near Harrisburg, Ohio —an out-of-the-way place, about three miles west of Mount Blanchard —a very remarkable child about 5 years old, who seems to have the power to charm birds at will. Her mother first noticed this strange fascination the child possesses about a year ago. This little girl was out in the door-yard among a bevy of snow-birds, and when she spoke to them they would come and light upon her, twittering with glee. On taking them in her hands and stroking them the birds, instead of trying to get away from their fair captor, seemed to be highly pleased, and when let loose would fly away a short distance and immediately return to the child again. She took several of them into the house to show to her mother, who, thinking she might hurt them, put them out of doors, but no sooner was the door opened than the birds flew into the room again, lit upon the girl's head and began to chirp. The birds remained about the premises all winter, flying to the little girl whenever the door opened. The parents of the child became alarmed, believing that this strange power was an ill omen, and that the much dreaded visitor, death, was about to visit their home. But death did not come, and during the last summer the child has had many pet birds. She handles the birds so gently that a humming-bird once in her hands does not fail to return. Last winter a bevy of birds kept her company, and she played with them for hours at a time. Every morning the birds fly to her window, and leave only when the sun sinks in the west. The parents of the little girl are poor, superstitious people, and have been reticent about the matter until lately, fearing that some great calamity was about to befall them.

A fashion writer of the female sex says: "In dress we are nothing but monkeys." The writer may be an exception, but who ever saw a monkey attired in a corset, a twenty dollar hat, seventeen button gloves, a lot of false hair and seven hundred dollars worth of dry goods.

THE MISER'S SORROW.

A man whose eyes were such that he
Could only coin and money see,
Amassed at length a goodly pile,
But had no real joy the while;
Poorly he lived, and sad and cross
He grew, from fear of sudden loss.
So taking all his gold one day,
He bore the treasure far away,
And hid it in a distant lot
Beneath a stone which marked the spot.

But ah! no miser e'er was wise;
And you can judge this one's surprise
And frantic grief when he drew near
The place once more, unmoved by fear,
And found a thief had come by stealth
And carried off his worldly wealth.
As he was raging at the wrong
A quiet traveler came along,
And asked him, "Friend, pray tell me why
You make such pitiful outcry?"

"My gold is gone—there's no relief;
Oh, if I only knew the thief."
"But why did you conceal it here?
We have no war—what did you fear?
If you had kept it at your home,
I doubt if any thief had come."

"I touched it not—loans I refused;
I kept it there not to be used."
Then said the man, "If that's the case,
Why do you have so sad a face?
Put back the stone—say nothing more—
For you're as well off as before."

Baldwin's Monthly.

I'm not a music-loving man,
And would go far to hear
Pat Gilmore, or some African,
Whose tones are sweet and clear;
But save me from the person who
Will evermore begin,
And evermore will put you through
The music of his chin.
I've heard steam whistles, brazen gongs,
And bells of every tone;
I've heard the shouts of maddened throngs,
And heard a jackass groan;
I've heard a female lecturer sneer
At wicked men and sin;
These are as naught, for now I hear
The music of his chin.

—N. Y. Sun.

NOT THAT KIND OF A DOCTOR SHOP.

Old Bill McGammon, who keeps a grocery store in the suburbs of Austin is one of the closest men in the State of Texas, and abbreviates his words in writing. He abbreviates the names on the drawers and boxes of the contents, in his grocery, instead of painting the names in full. For instance, he painted on the sugar barrel "Br. Sugar," for brown sugar, and so on.

Last Tuesday, a feeble-looking stranger dropped into Bill McGammon's store and after looking around, asked:

"Is Doctor Prunes in!"

Old McGammon stared, and said he reckoned not.

"Is Doctor Codfish in, then?" asked the stranger.

"No, he is not," said Old McGammon emphatically.

"Then tell Doctor Cherries I would like to see him, If he is at leisure."

"You get out of here. I believe you have escaped from the Lunatic Asylum. This ain't no Medicine College; this is a grocery," retorted Old McGammon getting red in the face.

"If this is a grocery, then you had better carry back them doctor's signs to where you stole them from," responded the stranger strolling out.

Old McGammon looked where the stranger had pointed, and for the first time noticed the result of his abbreviating the word "Dried" into "Dr." for on the drawers he read, in large letters: Dr. Prunes, Dr. Peaches, Dr. Codfish, Dr. Cherries, Dr. Peas, Dr. Apples, Dr. Beef.—Texas Siftings.

CAN'T COOK AS MOTHER DID.

How many a young wife's heart is saddened and happiness scattered because she cannot "cook as mother did." It is strange, sadly strange, and yet we all know it is true. How many a time has the tender hearted reporter felt his soul bursting with grief as he told the harrowing story of some poor suffering woman, whose cheerful sunshine had turned to darkness just because she could not "cook as mother did." And how it delights the heart of the reporter when he chances to hear of one devoted young wife who is rescued from the gloomy fate of so many, in a manner so simple and easy that the only wonder is that all are not saved. This one to whom he now refers was led a blushing and blooming bride, but a few short weeks ago, to the altar by one of our most promising and prominent young men. He promised to do all in his power to make her happy, but in an evil hour he made the dangerous discovery that she could not "cook as mother did." He told her so, and from that hour the life light of happiness began to die out in her once radiant eyes. The bloom that put to shame the fancied perfection of the rose departed from her cheek, the voice that welcomed him to a happy heart and home grew silent as the grave, and the young husband saw that something must be done soon. He asked the sorrowful wife why she was so sad. and she could not "cook as mother did." Girls, take warning, learn to cook a good meal of victuals, and your future happiness is in your own hands.

An important decision, and one of great interest to Odd Fellows, was made recently by Justice Westbrook of New York city, against a lodge. It was entitled the "Hudson Case." In October, 1875, a brother was taken sick. His lodge had stipulated the sum of $4 weekly benefit in its by-laws. This amount was paid regularly until July, 1879, when the by-laws were so amended that the benefit to scarlet members was but $1 per week. Last year the sick brother brought action for the additional $3 weekly. The judge held that the original contract must be enforced in favor of all members taken sick before July, 1879.

At the entrance of a theatre a gentleman offers his half-smoked cigar to the man who opens the carriage door. The latter politely refused. The gentleman then throws his cigar on the ground, and instantly the other stoops and picks it up. "Why, then, did you refuse it when I offered it to you?" says the gentleman. "But," retorts the other, proudly, "I am not an object of charity."

Cats have no fixed political belief. They are usually on the fence.

"The child is father to the man." Hence the child would be paternal grandfather to the man's child. But the latter child, being also father to the man, would be, therefore, his own paternal grandfather. Hence this latter child would have two paternal grandfathers, both children, of whom he himself was one. Now, this rule being universal, the other child would be likewise his own grandfather, and hence, great-great-grandfather to the before-mentioned child. But those two children were each father to the man, a state of affairs which can be accounted for only on the ground that one of them was a step-father. That is, they both married the same wife. It is presumable that the one who was great-great-grandfather of the other married her first, for if not, the other would have married one of his direct female ancestors before she was married. This borders on the improbable. It is, then, only left to assume that the child married his great-great-grandmother after the death of his great-great-grandfather. This brings us to a conclusion far more startling than that of Mr. Wordsworth, viz.: The child is step-great-great-grandfather to himself. So was it when the world began? If so, this is a convincing argument on the side of evolution.—Yale Record.

Subscribe for The Polk County Itemizer.

NEW THIS WEEK.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an execution, issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Polk County, based upon a decree and order of sale, on the 10th day of May, A. D., 1882, in a suit wherein John C. Allen recovered judgment of and from The Oak Grove Warehouse, Shipping and Transfer Company for the sum of nine hundred and fifty-four dollars and sixty cents ($954.60), together with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the said 10th day of May, A. D., 1882, and accruing costs, I have levied upon and will sell at public auction on

Saturday, the 8th day of July, 1882,

At the hour of 1 o'clock P. M. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said Polk County, all the right, title and interest of the said Oak Grove Warehouse, Shipping and Transfer Company in or to the following described property, to-wit: Beginning at a point 30 feet north, 2 degrees and 15 minutes west and 62 feet east from the intersections of south line of S. Crowley's land and the center line of the main track of the Oregon and California Railroad; thence east 98 feet; thence northerly and parallel to the center line of main track of said company's railroad 200 feet; thence west 98 feet, and thence southerly parallel to said center line, 62 feet therefrom, to the place of beginning 200 feet, together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Terms of Sale—Cash in hand. L. M. HALL, Sheriff of Polk County Oregon.

Dated this 9th day of June, 1882.

Notice of Proof.

U. S. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, May 30, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Polk County at Dallas, Oregon, on Monday, July 10, 1882, viz: Daniel Burris, Homestead Application No. 4,667 for the E. ½ of N. E. ¼ and E. ½ of S. E. ¼ of Section 12, T. 6 S., R. 9 W. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Peter Ryan, Nancy C. Ryan, Harvey East and Manfred Sears, all of Perrydale, Polk County, Oregon.

L. T. BARIN, Register.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern, that the undersigned has been appointed, by the County Court of Polk County, Oregon, Administrator of the Estate of James Ford, late of said county, deceased. All persons owing said estate will make me immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the same will present them, duly verified, within six months from date.

WILLIAM FORD, Administrator.
Daly & Butler, Attorneys for Estate.
Dallas, Oregon, June 8, 1882.

Executor's Notice.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern, that at the June term, A. D., 1882, of the County Court of the County of Polk, and State of Oregon, I was appointed by said Court Executor of the last will and testament of Mary Ford, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same to me, duly verified, within six months from this date, and all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment.

GEORGE W. FORD, Executor.
Daly & Butler, Attorneys for Executor.
Dallas, Oregon, June 8, 1882.

Executrix' Notice.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern, that at the June term, A. D., 1882, of the County Court of the County of Polk, and State of Oregon, I was appointed by said Court Executrix of the last will and testament of Jacob Martin, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same to me, duly verified, within six months from this date, and all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment.

EVELINE MARTIN, Executrix.
Daly & Butler, Attorneys for Estate.
Dallas, Oregon, June 8, 1882.

UNITED STATES AND WORLD MAP.

Lubrecht's Pictorial County, Railroad and Distance Map of the United States and Canada, with Map of the World on the reverse side. 40x60 Inches. Also the Census of 1870 and 1880. The cheapest and most valuable map for the money published. **Agents Wanted.** Address A. L. Bancroft & Co., 721 Market Street, San Francisco. 28-21

J. DENTON,

Carriage, House, Sign and Ornamental

PAINTER,

INDEPENDENCE, OREGON.

Also paper hanging, graining and kalsomining. Work at a distance promptly attended to. Shop opposite Cooper Bros.' livery stable.

Notice of Proof.

U. S. Land Office, Oregon City, Oregon, May 26, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Polk County, at Dallas, Oregon, on Friday, July 7, 1882, viz: Adelbert Coon, Homestead Application No. 2,812, for the Lots 4, 5 and 6, and additional Homestead Application No. 4,328, for Lot 3 and N. W. ¼ of N. W. ¼ of section 14, T. 8 S., R. 6 W. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: F. K. Hubbard, W. A. Stoddard, F. Waymire and B. DeLashmutt, all of Dallas, Polk County, Oregon.

L. T. BARIN, Register.

Strayed or Stolen.

A small, dark bay pony, four years old, roached mane, excepting fore-top, black tail. Any person giving information leading to the recovery of said pony will be liberally rewarded.

BEN HAYDEN, Salem, Oregon.

NOTICE!

U. S. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, May 13, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that E. Y. Hallock, of Polk County, Oregon, has made application, under the provisions of the act of Congress, approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the Sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and in Washington Territory," to purchase the Northwest quarter of Section Eight, in Township 8, South of Range 6 West, Willamette Meridian.

All adverse claims must be filed in the U. S. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, before the expiration of sixty days from this date

Given under my hand this 18th day of May, A. D., 1882. L. T. BARIN, Register.

BRICK FOR SALE!

75,000 brick are offered for sale by the undersigned at his yard on the farm of James Harris, two miles east of Dallas.

J. SCHUMACHER.

IMPROVE YOUR MILK STOCK!

The Thoroughbred Jersey Bull,

"DIXIE,"

Will stand at Derry, at $5 the Season.

W. G. NESMITH.

Derry, April 5, 1882

JOS. FISHBURN,

STATE AGENT FOR

Mast, Foos & Co.

Springfield, O. Manufacturers of the

NEW BUCKEYE FORCE PUMP

Works easy, throws a constant stream.

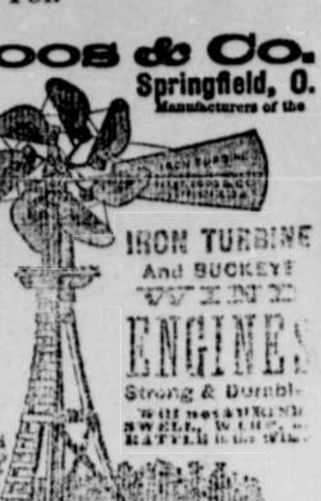
Has Porcelain Lined Cylinder.

Is easily set. Is the Cheapest & Best Force Pump in the world for Deep or Shallow Wells.

Thousands in use in every part of the United States.

Never Freezes in Winter.

Send for Circular and Prices.



IRON TURBINE And BUCKEYE WIND ENGINES Strong & Durable. Will not SHRINK SWELL, WARP, or RATTLE in the Wind.

Wood pumps, hose, pipes and fittings of all kinds always on hand and furnished to order. Parties desiring any article in my line will be promptly attended to by addressing me or calling at my place of business on State Street, between Commercial and Front, Salem, Oregon.

JOSEPH FISHBURN.

Salem, Oregon, May 18, 1882.

JASPER R. MILLER,

Successor to Riggs & Miller,

DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,

—AND DEALER IN—

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles,

Stationery, Blank Books, Candies, Cutlery,

FINE TOBACCOS AND CIGARS,

Paints, Colors, Varnishes, Brushes,

OILS OF EVERY KIND, FOR PAINTING, LUBRICATING OR BURNING.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

Mill Street, opposite Court House, Dallas, Polk Co., Ogn.

BETTMAN & ROSENBLATT

Take pleasure in announcing the arrival of

Spring Purchases

—OF—

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES, CROCKERY,

HARDWARE, BOOTS & SHOES.

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Ladies' Dress Goods

—AND—

GENTS' CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS

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FRANK A. STILES,

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Manufacturer of and Dealer in

HARNESS, SADDLES,

BRIDLES, HALTERS,

BITS, SPURS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES, LAP ROBES,

Horse Blankets and Whips of all kinds.

In the line of Harness, I have a full assortment of Team, Double and Single Buggy Harness, all made of the best California Leather to be had. Please call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I am confident I can please you, both in price and quality of goods. Shop on corner of Main and Oak streets, one door north of D. N. Burns' stable.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

J. R. SITES, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

DALLAS, OREGON.

Office on Mill Street, in rear of Hyde's Drug Store. no26-tf

J. N. SMITH, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

DALLAS, OREGON.

Office on Mill Street, north of Court House.

DR. W. CAPPS,

HOMŒOPATHIST,

(Late of Cincinnati, Ohio)

Has located in Dallas, and now offers his professional services to the public. Office on Mill street, in J. D. Lee's building, up stairs.

Dallas, Oregon, March 23, 1882.

W. TRUITT. J. H. TOWNSEND

TRUITT & TOWNSEND,

Attorneys-at-Law,

DALLAS, OREGON.

Office on Mill Street, north of Court House. oc22-tf

C. A. JOHNS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

DALLAS, OREGON,

Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him. Office first door to the left in the Court House. mar25-tf

WARREN TRUITT.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

DALLAS, OREGON.

Office on Mill Street, opposite the Court House. m26-tf

N. L. BUTLER. JOHN J. DALY.

DALY & BUTLER.

Attorneys-at-Law,

Will promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to them. Office on Mill Street, opposite Court House, Dallas.

D. N. BURNS. J. C. MORRISON.

BURNS & MORRISON'S

LIVERY STABLE,

Main Street, Dallas, Oregon,

Having recently bought the stock, Buggies and Carriages in the New Stable in the north end of town, and added thereto two Fine New Buggies and Teams, we are prepared to furnish the public with

Good Teams at Low Rates.

Our stables are first-class in every respect, and competent and obliging hostlers are on hand always ready to serve the public.

GIVE THE NEW STABLE A TRIAL.

GIVEN AWAY.

AN ELEGANT ONE HUNDRED PAGE

FASHION CATALOGUE,

Beautifully Illustrated, and containing all the

LATEST STYLES

of Ladies' and Children's Costumes and Cloaks, Fine Muslin and Cambric Underwear, Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, Silks, Velvets and Dress Goods, Lace Curtains and Draperies

The acknowledged Guide of the Season. No lady who desires to know what to wear and how to dress well can afford to be without it.

The Spring Number will be ready about March 15th. ☞ Be sure and send postal card (giving full name, town, county and State), when a sample copy will be sent to you free of charge. H. C. F. KOCH & SON, 6th Avenue and 102, 104 and 106 West 20th Street, NEW YORK CITY.

B. F. HOKE. E. THOMPSON.

HOKE & THOMPSON,

Sole Agents for the

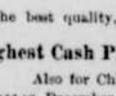
Golden Gate Fruit Dryer,

For Polk and Benton Counties.

Parties desirous of putting up fruit Dryers will do well to call on us before purchasing elsewhere. We will sell you a dryer with a capacity of Seventy-five Bushels per day for $250. Smaller sizes at reduced prices. We guarantee the dryer to produce a better article of dried fruit, and with less labor, than any machine in use.

Terms the most lenient, and satisfaction in every instance guaranteed. We propose to supply the demand by making it an object for fruit growers to buy of us. Please call and be convinced that ours is the boss. HOKE & THOMPSON.

Dallas, Oregon, April 26, 1882.



F. M. COLLINS,

Main Street, Dallas, Oregon,

Is prepared to supply Fresh

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal,

Hams, Lard, Chickens, Etc.,

Of the best quality, at the lowest possible prices.

Highest Cash Price paid for Fat Stock.

Also for Chickens and Wild Game.

Dallas, December 27, 1881.

G. W. JOHNSON,

—DEALER IN—

HARNESS AND SADDLES,

Main Street, opp. Postoffice, Dallas, Oregon.

Collars, Bridles, Whips, Spurs, Etc.,

And everything in the Harness and Saddle line

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

Use nothing but the best of California Leather.

Oak or Fir Wood taken in exchange for Harness Saddles.

☞ Call and see the Farmer's Truck Harness—something new. G. W. JOHNSON.

Dallas, Oregon, April 1, 1882.

MRS. A. S. SWAIN,

MILLINER & DRESSMAKER,

First Door North of Hotel, Main Street, Dallas.

A Full Line of Latest Style

MILLINERY GOODS

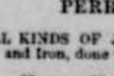
Always on hand.

My stock is new and complete, and the Ladies of Dallas and vicinity will do well to call and examine my goods and learn prices before purchasing elsewhere. MRS. A. S. SWAIN.

Dallas, Oregon, April 5, 1882.

H. J. GLANDON. J. G. DeBERRY.

Glandon & DeBerry,



BLACKSMITHS,

PERRYDALE, OGN.

All kinds of job work, both in wood and iron, done with Neatness and Dispatch.

Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

Agents for leading make of Plows and all kinds of Farm Machinery. This is paid for in solicitation of patronage. GLANDON & DeBERRY.

NEW STORE

—

H. J. BUTLER

Calls the attention of the public to the fact that he has just opened a

First-Class Stock of

GROCERIES,

NOTIONS,

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

GLASSWARE,

QUEENSWARE, WOODEN WARE,

Lamps, Lamp Stock,

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS

Etc., Etc., Etc.,

In the store formerly occupied by A. J. Langworthy,

DALLAS, OREGON.

My stock is new and complete, and as I buy and sell

Strictly for Cash,

I am enabled to offer superior inducements to the trading public.

CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Remember the place, and Save Money by buying your supplies at the

New Cash Grocery Store.

H. J. BUTLER.

Dallas, Oregon, November 25, 1881.

A. H. HOLMAN. NAT. HOLMAN.

HOLMAN BROS.,

(Successors to R. Ford),

PIONEER

LIVERY, SALE

—AND—

FEED STABLE,

Main Street, : : Dallas, Oregon.

Having purchased this well-known establishment, we propose to conduct it in first-class shape. Always in readiness,

GOOD TEAMS,

At Low Rates.

Particular Attention Paid to Transient Stock.

Give us call. HOLMAN BROS.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

Having purchased the Tindall Mill, twelve miles southwest of Dallas, we are prepared to furnish to order the Finest Quality of

LUMBER

Of every description

Flooring, Ceiling, Rustic,

ETC., ETC., ETC.,

Always on hand. We have a large supply of excellent logs and will guarantee to fill all orders satisfactorily.

HARRIS & RILEY,

Dallas, Oregon, July 1, 1881.

F. A. BROWN,

WAGON AND CARRIAGE MAKER,

East Side of Main Street, Dallas, Oregon.

To all of my old friends and the public in general, I would announce that I am ready to do all kinds of wagon and carriage wood work in a workmanlike manner and at the most reasonable prices. I have on hand a good stock of thoroughly

Seasoned Lumber.

REPAIRING MADE A SPECIALTY.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Give me a trial.

F. A. BROWN.

Dallas, January 2, 1882.

H. W. LYONS,

SALOON AND BILLIARD HALL,

DALLAS, OREGON.

Having recently purchased the saloon business of G. W. Foss, I have now on hand a fine stock of

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Shall keep an orderly place and furnish my patrons with the best to be had. H. W. LYONS.

Dallas, November 18, 1881.

BARBER SHOP!

One door north of J. D. Lee's, Dallas.

H. F. SMITH, Prop'r,

(Late of Salem.)

A good clean shave to be had at all times. Give me a call. H. F. SMITH.

Dallas, July 1, 1881.

Ladies, Take Notice!

Having come to Dallas, with the intention of spending the Spring and Summer, I will Cut and Baste or Make Dresses at Reasonable Rates, and will also teach the

Eureka System of Dress Cutting,

The newest and best system known on the coast. Apply at the residence of H. J. Butler.

EMMA C. THORP.

Dallas, Oregon, March 24, 1882.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that at the May Term, A. D., 1882, of the County Court of Polk County, Oregon, I [illegible] pointed Administrator of the Estate of R. S. [illegible] deceased. All persons having claims against [illegible] tate will present them to me, duly verified [illegible] six months from date, and all persons ow[illegible] tate will please make immediate payment.

G. W. CRYSTAL, A[illegible]

Daly & Butler, Attorneys for A[illegible]

Dallas, May 5, 1882.

THE POLK COU[illegible]

ISSUED EVERY [illegible]

AT DALLAS AND [illegible]

GEORGE [illegible]

Subscriptio[illegible]

Single Copies One Year...
" Six Months...
" Three Months
Single Number...

SUBSCRIPTION MUST B[illegible]

ITEMS IN [illegible]

Dallas is in need of [illegible]

For first-class dent[illegible] T. Mason.

Wheat for chicken [illegible] warehouse.

Harvesting oils, pi[illegible] at J. D. Lee's

There is some tall[illegible] started in Dallas.

Remember the fire[illegible] House on next Wed[illegible]

J. D. Lee's little [illegible] quite ill for a day or [illegible] proving.

George E. Chamb[illegible] Democrat, was in [illegible] made us a call.

Zed Wilson is [illegible] Portland, being ac[illegible] horse this time.

J. C. Tolman, Su[illegible] here this week. He [illegible] in the Nott case.

A gravel train was [illegible] yesterday and six ca[illegible] No person injured.

Jap. R. Miller's [illegible] your machine oils. [illegible] of the very best bra[illegible]

Mrs. Rosebrook, [illegible] here this week on a [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. James[illegible]

That hacking co[illegible] cured by Shiloh's C[illegible] For sale by Riggs &[illegible]

Jap. R. Miller h[illegible] mercial" cigar, as [illegible] brands of cigars an[illegible]

J. M. Power had [illegible] a scale of iron in hi[illegible] has been unable to [illegible]

Charlie Armstro[illegible] Tuesday last for I[illegible] where they will her[illegible]

Croup, Whooping [illegible] immediately reliev[illegible] For sale by Riggs &[illegible]

Johnny Shultz's [illegible] furnish us an item t[illegible] run about two bloc[illegible] ped.

Sleepless nights [illegible] terrible cough. Sh[illegible] edy for you. For s[illegible] Dallas.

Catarrh cured, h[illegible] secured by Shilo[illegible] Price 50 cents. N[illegible] sale by Riggs & Mi[illegible]

Jap. R. Miller ha[illegible] invoice of fresh dr[illegible] keeps a full and [illegible] articles belonging [illegible]

The editor of t[illegible] says he has lost u[illegible] in Oregon. He's [illegible] safe guide for our [illegible] case.

Many of our far[illegible] here attending Co[illegible] All report good fal[illegible] of spring grain. [illegible] light.

Sparks from a [illegible] terday set fire to [illegible] field of W. W. Mill[illegible] quickly put it ou[illegible] grain.

Several of our [illegible] pondence on Mon[illegible] "Hazel Kirke," bu[illegible] to Salem on Wedn[illegible] with the play.

W. G. Harris w[illegible] his mill in the [illegible] the illness of hi[illegible] now much better [illegible] the mill to-day.

J. L. Hyde ha[illegible] cigars, the fines[illegible] John always keep[illegible] will consult their [illegible] their supplies fro[illegible]

Judge Boise sta[illegible] on Thursday whe[illegible] lived in a county [illegible] thing about a nu[illegible] did not have sen[illegible] jury.

J. L. Hyde has [illegible] of fine cigars, [illegible] Garcia," "Comm[illegible] Mr. Hyde has t[illegible] the best brands o[illegible] do well to call [illegible] arrivals.

The Circuit C[illegible] which adjourned [illegible] July, convened [illegible] reports of refere[illegible] only case so f[illegible] McGrew & Joh[illegible] which plantiffs r[illegible]

The trout liar [illegible] He is the saddle [illegible] antelope; Hyper[illegible] long tailed c[illegible] twinklers. All [illegible] The trout liar m[illegible] liar fitness for th[illegible] be educated to [illegible] trout lies as a li[illegible]

The Narro[illegible]

Mr. Clarence [illegible] has been appoi[illegible] the warehouses [illegible] & Co., of Portl[illegible] day and appoi[illegible] station agent, [illegible] business here [illegible] Mr. Waller in [illegible] twenty-one wa[illegible] west side narro[illegible] is the intentio[illegible] warehouse who[illegible] people. It is [illegible] will be allowed [illegible] til the farmer[illegible] same, and the [illegible] the highest pr[illegible] certain that th[illegible] will look to th[illegible] well as their o[illegible] a fair trial to [illegible] warehouse sys[illegible]

Sale[illegible]

Plans and s[illegible] have been dr[illegible] building is to [illegible] 140 feet front, [illegible] two wings of [illegible] It is to be ere[illegible] for the flouri[illegible] E. N. Cooke p[illegible] on the bank o[illegible] commenced a[illegible] are under suf[illegible] the commence[illegible] chinery has b[illegible] a practical w[illegible] in Scotland t[illegible]

At a regula[illegible] No. 23, I. C[illegible] evening, the f[illegible] to serve duri[illegible] T., C. Hug[illegible] Ellis; W. S., [illegible] Miss. Jennie [illegible] W. C. Miss [illegible] Miss Nellie [illegible] Campbell; W[illegible]

For lame [illegible] loh's Poron[illegible] For sale by [illegible]