

THE POLK COUNTY ITEMIZER.

DALLAS, OREGON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1882.

ALLEGED BRIBERY.

The Oregonian of Thursday contained a statement, telegraphed to it by its Salem reporter, Alfred Holman, to the effect that Robert Ford, of this place, on Monday approached B. F. Nichols, a member of the House from Wasco County, and remarked that they had long been friends, and that he (Ford) was disposed to do Nichols a favor. He said further that the present situation offered Nichols a chance for Nichols to put himself in independent circumstances for the rest of his life, and that he could easily arrange the matter. The telegram states that Nichols, greatly incensed, put Ford off, but in consideration of old friendship, said nothing about the matter.

On the floor of the House, Wednesday, before the session opened, Ford is said to have again approached Nichols, and after some preliminary talk, flatly offered him \$8000 to vote for Mitchell. Nichols indignantly left Ford and informed several of his fellow members of the offer. The Oregonian reporter states that he has the story from Nichols' own lips and that the latter is ready to make oath to the facts as above stated; that the telegram was read by him and is published with his attested approval.

On Thursday afternoon Ben. Hayden and William Watkins came from Salem to Dallas and obtained from Ford a written denial of the whole charge in the form of a certificate. From Mr. Thomas Richmond, who attested the certificate, we learn that the statement first submitted to Ford for his signature was to the effect that the whole story "was a lie." Ford wished this modified and finally signed a statement substantially that he did not know Mitchell, that he had received no money from him or from any one for the purpose of influencing votes, that he had not offered Nichols \$8000 or any sum to vote for Mitchell. Ford is reticent about the matter.

On Thursday, on motion of Dr. Plummer, a committee was appointed to investigate the charge, consisting of Plummer, Jameson and Warren Truitt, the latter, of this county. Late Thursday evening, E. C. Hadaway, Sergeant-at-Arms of the House, arrived in Dallas, and the following morning took Ford with him to Salem to appear before the committee.

Considerable excitement is manifested here over the matter. Nichols, an old resident and formerly Sheriff of this county, is well-known here, and bears a good reputation. Ford also has friends who believe him innocent of the charge. From our inquiries, we believe that, generally, the opponents of Mitchell believe the charge to be true, while those in favor of his election express an unequalled disbelief of the whole story. Ford is acknowledged to have been working for Mitchell, and has been anxious to have the delegation from this county vote for him. In the absence of other corroborating circumstances, it is simply a question of veracity between Ford and Nichols. In any event it is a bad affair, and Polk County receives from it an unenviable notoriety.

The Democrats of Lane County assembled in mass meeting on the 25th inst., with Hon. R. B. Cochran as President, and adopted resolutions strongly censuring Mr. Long, Representative from that county, for voting for Mr. Mitchell. The resolutions request the resignation of Mr. Long. It is probable the request will be made several times before Long sees it in that light. There's some voting to be done yet, and Mr. Mitchell needs him.

The bill providing for a fish-ladder at Oregon City is again before the Legislature, after having been passed by two successive Legislatures, and as many times vetoed by the Governor. The Enterprise thinks the ladder would be useless, as few fish escape the nets on the Columbia. It says that not over one hundred marketable salmon have been taken at Oregon City, during the past year. The Enterprise ought to be good authority.

There is nothing for the eighteen to do but to stay with it. They are like the man who had the catamount by the tail. They've got to hold on.

Legislative Work.

Senate Bill No. 32, introduced by Mr. Lee, is for the appointment of a Road and Bridge Commissioner, whose duty shall be to have a general oversight of the roads and bridges in his county; to notify the Road Supervisors at what time to commence working the roads, and of bridges needing repair; to let contracts for building and repairing bridges and receive the same when completed; to inaugurate a thorough system of road working by the Supervisors. He is to have one vote in the County Board when selecting Road Supervisors. His compensation is to be three dollars per day when employed, but the Board may, at the beginning of the year, limit the number of days in overhauling road work, exclusive of bridge business, and may change his compensation not oftener than once in two years.

Senate Bill No. 31, introduced by Mr. Prim, provides substantially for the assessment and taxation of mortgages in the county where they may be recorded, and gives the mortgagor the right to pay the taxes to the Sheriff, making such payment operate as a partial payment, to the amount of such taxes, upon the mortgaged debt.

Senate Bill No. 22, introduced by Mr. Bilyeu, provides for the establishment of a Board of Railroad Commissioners, whose duties are to inquire into any neglect or violation of the laws of this State by any railroad corporation, to inspect the condition, conduct and management of the road with reference to public safety and convenience, to make semi-annual examination of the bridges, and if they shall be deemed unsafe to prevent the trains from running over them. The Board are also to make an annual report to the Governor, showing as to each railroad the amount of its capital stock, its preferred stock, its funded debt and rate of interest, its floating debt, the cost and cash value of roads and property, number of acres of land granted in aid of construction, the number of acres remaining unsold, and a list of its officers and directors, together with such additional statistics as may seem necessary and proper. The bill further prohibits any discrimination in rates.

House Bill No. 18, introduced by Perkins, of Douglas, provides for a liquor license of five hundred dollars per annum, and requires as a precedent condition to obtaining such license, a petition signed by a majority of the legal voters of the precinct, as shown by the next preceding election.

House Bill No. 13, introduced by Mr. Jameson, provides for a homestead exemption to the value of \$2000, said homestead to inure to the benefit of the surviving widow or husband and the minor children, in case of the death of the person holding the homestead. To entitle any person to the benefits of a homestead exemption, the word "homestead" must be entered of record in the margin of the record-title.

Senate Bill No. 36, introduced by Mr. Humphrey, prohibits the carrying of concealed weapons, with a fine of from fifty to two hundred dollars, or imprisonment for twenty-five to one hundred days, or both. Exceptions made of officers.

Senate Bill No. 23 changes the time of meeting of the Legislature to the second Monday in January, beginning in the year 1885.

Senate Bill No. 35, introduced by Mr. Lee, changes the present road law so as to allow one dollar and a half instead of two dollars per day to be paid by those who desire to pay money instead of work on the roads.

Senate Bill No. 18, introduced by Mr. Lee, requires a license to be paid by those who employ Chinamen. No license is to be issued for a less time than one week, for which shall be paid the sum of one dollar per laborer, and for each additional day fifteen cents per laborer. Licenses for one month may be issued at the rate of three dollars for each laborer. Justices of the Peace are authorized to issue licenses, and the proceeds go to the school fund. Exceptions are made in favor of those employing Chinese exclusively for grubbing and clearing wild land, or constructing new railroads, but the exception does not extend to man-hauling, graveling, repairing, rebuilding, or any section work on railroads.

John Long, go home; you're wanted there.

Eighteen waitin'; forty-one, lots of fun.

Normal or Abnormal.

In another place will be read an interesting communication from Mr. Frank Rigler, County Superintendent of Public Instruction. Mr. Rigler is as well qualified as any one we know to speak with knowledge and authority on matters pertaining to schools. But we strongly believe that he is much in error in the position which his letter makes him occupy. The teachers employed in the common country schools are, to be sure, sadly inefficient. But this does not come about for lack of a normal school. Any number of normal schools will not remedy the evil. The cause of the evil lies another way. The wages of teachers command only inefficiency. When your normal school has graduated a class of educated teachers, think you they will be found in the country schools teaching for forty dollars per month? Good teachers will not be wanting when good wages shall be paid. We believe that any expenditure by the State to educate teachers to educate her children would be an extravagance and a waste. It is cheaper to buy teachers already educated.

There is not much demand for educated teachers outside of the towns. When there shall be, no fear but that the supply will be forthcoming without the aid of the State. We must be permitted to reiterate our first statement that the State of Oregon, for some years to come, will be doing eminently well if she supports her common schools. A normal school, in the present situation, would be abnormal.

It is the opinion of the best lawyers in the event of a failure by the Legislature to elect a Senator there is not such a vacancy as will authorize an appointment by the Governor. The constitution provides that the appointment shall be by the Legislature, and the omission of that body to perform the duty cannot authorize the Governor to perform it for them. Only a vacancy that occurs during a recess of the Legislature, and after an election has been had, can be filled by the Governor's appointment.

The constitution of this State provides that no member of the Legislature shall, during the time for which he may have been elected, be eligible to any office, the election to which is vested in the Legislative Assembly. It follows, therefore, that the Democrats have nominated a man for United States Senator who, if elected, could not hold the office. That he has no chance of election, does not justify the votes for him.

The vote for Mitchell has run up from thirty-six to forty-two, the additional votes being five Democrats, Siglin, of Coos and Curry, Sifers, of Josephine, Long, of Lane, Curtis, of Baker, and Col. Gates, of Wasco, and the Independent Democrat, of Washington. The anti-Mitchell Republicans will probably stand firm.

Senator Siglin, one of the four Democrats who have been voting for Mitchell, rises in his place to a question of privilege and denies that he has been bought. We give his denial full credence, but a man ought not to place himself in a position that makes such a denial necessary.

Bill Watkins is known to be a great man for "affidavits." But when the long-time boss of the Democratic party gets up affidavits for the boss of the Republican party, it is getting to be pretty nearly a case of the lion and the lamb.

Henry Villard has a proposition before the Legislature to endow the State University with \$50,000, provided there shall be an annual appropriation to the institution of \$5000. Henry believes in "teaching the young idea how to shoot."

Mitchell's record has been a chief point in the arraignment of the Republican party by the Democrats. And yet Mitchell will have to be elected, if at all, by Democratic votes. And he is getting them slowly, but it seems surely.

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A SHORT TRIP IN THE BUNCH GRASS COUNTRY.

Mr. Editor: Have you ever traveled through Eastern Oregon, from The Dalles? If not, let me suggest that before starting you consult some traveling man as to your equipage for the journey.

A strong desire to see something of "bunch grass land" has been gratified at last, and I desire, by your kind permission, to give your readers and my friends a brief account of the trip, which has fully satisfied me.

About the 16th of August I left Portland for Bonneville, where I boarded the train for The Dalles. It is almost needless to speak of the journey up the Columbia, so often has it been described by more facile pens than mine. At the Cascades the traveler may proceed to The Dalles, either by steamer or rail, as suits his convenience or taste. Some prefer traveling on the water, because of the accidents which have occurred on the railroad recently. I took the train, simply for a change, and we glided slowly up the river bank under dangerous looking cliffs and through two or three tunnels "dark as Egypt."

One night is spent at The Dalles, that dusty, windy, busy little city, which lies at the gateway of the "Inland Empire." The following morning at early dawn the Canyon City stage is boarded, after paying \$12.50 for the privilege of being jolted over 125 miles of road. There are four in the stage, a driver, a Scotchman—sheep-herder—a Chinaman, going out as cook at a station sixty miles distant, and the writer.

Slowly we climb the hills, leaving The Dalles behind and below us, while the sun creeps slowly up the eastern sky. At "Eight Mile," we breakfast. I had a poor supper the previous evening and now a miserable breakfast, horribly cooked, caused me to wonder for a time if there was anything good to eat in Eastern Oregon. Grim-visaged visions of Hunger rose before me, as memory recalled the richly-laden tables of the valley and the Sound. Nearly every one "took something" before breakfast, which may have helped their appetites. A number of freighters were there and they discussed a certain steep grade in the road. Said one: "If a man will look to wear all, he will learn if he drives up that grade once." The writer asked: "Have all the men in this country driven up that grade?" but the driver was equal to the occasion, and with an air of assurance quickly replied, "Yes, sir."

Here I met a man from Chicago who was highly incensed at what he called "Lyn's" descriptions of the country published throughout the East. He thought to find almost a paradise and instead found only "a desert of sand, sage-brush and brown hills." But he promised to straighten matters out when he returned to the East, by publishing a true and unvarnished description of "Oregon as it is." Soon we are off again, passing all day through a dusty, uneven country, covered with brown and dried bunch-grass, and sage-brush. From the summit of the Des Chutes hill we have a fine view of the table land lying between the Des Chutes and John Day's rivers. There are thousands of acres here comparatively level, and which have at some time afforded range for the wild prairie cattle. We descend we gaze upon snow-capped peaks, and mountains covered with timber, while several hundred feet below us, in a rocky canyon, flows the sullen Des Chutes. We descend the grade, five miles in length, and at the bridge are informed that this is "the hottest place in Oregon." I was not disposed to doubt it, for the sun is pouring a volume of heat down on the rocks at the bottom and on either side of the canyon, so that it is red-hot with added intensity. Slowly we climb the three miles of grade to the summit of the table land beyond, where we have a comparatively level drive for about twenty miles. A few days afterward, as a number of freight teams were descending this grade, a team loaded with wool became frightened, ran a short distance, overturned the wagon and killed one horse. A short ride brings us to the Bake Oven, where the white buildings and green orchard of Mr. Burgess seems an oasis. Here Mr. R. Botton, an old subscriber of the ITEMIZER, makes his headquarters. I did not see his genial smile, but learned that he is doing well, and is deservedly popular. We spend the night at Cross Hollows, and at an early hour next day are off on a "backboard" for another sixty mile ride. We breakfast at Antelope, at which place Mr. Polk says—formerly of Polk county, I think—owns a half-interest in a flourishing town.

We pass Cold Camp and are pointed to the spot where a man was murdered for his money "way back in the sixties, and to another, called "Mar Sacks," where the mail was robbed of \$15,000, some time from the summit of this hill we look up on the country beyond the John Day's river. It is called the "Devil's Pointo Patch," consisting of various sized and shaped hills, and peaks, "Mar Sacks," where the most delightful disorder. We are informed that the remainder of our day's ride is to be through this country. And so we dash down the long hill and dine at Burnt Ranch about 1:30 o'clock. As we leave I notice that the thermometer indicates 100° in the shade. We climb the hills leisurely, but dash down them, often in a gallop. We pass hills whose monotonous sameness is only occasion-

ally relieved by some rugged rock masses or hills of varied color. At one place the rocks stand out on a hillside like the ruins of some ancient castle around which something of historic and romantic interest might cling.

Five o'clock brings us to Mitchell, a little station nestled in a canyon, and called 125 miles from The Dalles, though the actual distance is probably somewhat less. Here Humphrey Ward, formerly of the Luckiamute country, has a livery stable and John Gage keeps the hotel. Here another Knight of the reins awaits and insists on carrying me ten miles east, and I willingly submit, although seventy miles through the alkali dust on a backboard in one day is a pretty good introduction to this mode of conveyance. I remained among the sage-brush three weeks, and I write this letter as the "Wide West" is swiftly gliding down the Columbia to Portland. The country about Mitchell and the John Day's river is very rough, and a good deal of it rocky. Settlers are scattered thinly among the hills. The lands along water courses are said to yield good crops of wheat and vegetables, but cannot be made available for anything else. To one accustomed to a timbered, or an agricultural country, the land over which I traveled looks dry, dusty, and arid. I confess to a peculiar satisfaction as I look upon the green forests which line either side of the river as we are descending. But the brown hills, sprinkled with sage-brush, juniper, stunted pine and mahogany, the stifling alkali dust, and the water impregnated with alkali will long have a place in my mind, as will many of the people I met. More anon.

Hon. A. J. Poppleton made the address of welcome at the National Woman Suffrage Association, now assembled at Omaha. Mrs. Duniway could not be brought to confess that he is any relation of our own Ezra. Not much.

Secretary Folger has been nominated for Governor of New York. It is said that the nomination was desired by the President.

BRUDDER GARDNER ON INTemperance.

A letter from Harlem, N. Y., signed by three reputable citizens, inquired how Brudder Gardner stood on the subject of intemperance, and asked if he did not know that thousands of young men were drifting down to the pools of degradation through the influence of drink.

"Yes, I know it," replied the old man, as he passed the letter along; "I know it, and wonder over it, as I am amazed at it. A young man finds himself in good health, has clear eyes and an honest face, and his prospects for the future are full of promise. He and the boys will be comfortable in his nadder—the pride of his friends. Everybody wishes him well, an ebber hand am stretched out to gin him a start in life. I have seen dat young man when he started on his race of life, and I felt proud over him. I have seen him when dat race was finished—out short by thirty years. De eye had become bleared an' dim; de face had de look of a beast; de strong limbs trembled; all de sunshine of de past had been drowned out by tears—all de hopes of a thousand friends blasted by disappointment. Drink was de cause—wine, beer, whisky an' de gutter. De young man who puts a glass of liquor to his lips am unloosener of a snake which am sartin to bite him—'unchainin' a tiger which will devour. Drink am a fiend which laughs an' smiles an' sings until its teeth are fastened into its victim. It am a dry rot dat eats to de heart. It am a devil which won't be content wid one victim, but it drag families an' friends down to destruction.

"Show me a man who am always putting liquor to his lips an' I'll show you a man who will sooner or later become a wreck. Show me a youth who drinks an' I'll write de word 'destroyed' arter his name. I am only a 'poor ole black man, ignorant an' uneducated' but poor an' lowly as I am, I would not trade places with the rich white man who has a fondness for deakt. I did not mean to delibeer a deakt; nor do I wish to be counted mong de fanatics who have worked injury whar dey hoped to do good. I simply want to be put on record as one whose seventy years of life have taught him dat of all de cold an' clammy snakes which man kin take to his arms to paralyze his mind, bend his brain, break de hearts of friends an' at last make him de victim of a grave robber cared for an' neber visited except wid wails of sorrow, dat serpent called Drink am de worst. It is now time to go home."—Detroit Free Press.

There are three brothers working in a Chinese gang on the first division of the O. C. Railroad, who, although they wear cues, are not Chinamen. They are the offspring of a Chinese father and a Peruvian mother and were born in the latter country. They have a frank, intelligent expression, rather flat, almond eyes; noses rather stout, and they are of average stature. They are aged respectively, 15, 17 and 18. One of them can speak Spanish, Chinese and English with equal facility, besides he possesses a fair education and is endowed with the talent of an artist.

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FALL TRADE!

The White Brick

Will still be the Emporium of the Latest and Best

DRESS GOODS AND NOVELTIES,

—SUCH AS—

Black, all wool, Armures,
Shaded Serges, Fancy Melanges,
Fine Diagonals and Brocaded Suitings,
Cloakings, Ladies' Cloths, Waterproofs,
Ladies' Cloaks and Dolmans,
All colors of Cashmeres.

NOVELTIES! NOVELTIES! NOVELTIES!

LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

Men's and Boys' Clothing,
STAPLE DOMESTICS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES.

I shall continue to import Saller,
Lewin & Co.'s
FINE PHILADELPHIA BOOTS & SHOES,
Giant Seam Boots.

Foster's Genuine Kid Laced Gloves.

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Agent for the Eads & Adams' celebrated
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Mattresses Made to Order!
Has constantly on hand a large and
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SPRING BEDS,
Window Shades,
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Orders will be promptly filled, and
all work will be done in a workman-
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PLUMBING, GAS And Steam Fitting.

THE ONLY FIRST CLASS PLUMBING ESTAB-
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FORGE & LIFT PUMPS, BATH TUBS,
Shower Baths, Sinks,
Stationary Washbats, all kinds of Iron, Lead and
Steel Pipes, Brass Goods and Fittings, Rubber Hose
and Packing, Zinc, Sheet Lead, etc., etc.
LEATHER SEWERS,
Salem, Oregon.
Salem, August 11, 1882.

Notice of Probate.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, OREGON CTRY.,
Oregon, Sept. 5, 1882.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE FOLLOWING-
named settler has filed notice of his in-
tention to make final proof in support of his claim,
and that said proof will be made before J. B. Upton,
Notary Public for Oregon, at Orono, Tillamook
County, on Monday, October 16, 1882, viz: John
Haley, Pre-emption, D. S. Sec. 24, for the S. E.
quarter of S. W. quarter and lot 1 of section 19, and
S. E. quarter of S. W. quarter of section 30, T. 48, N.
and R. 10 W.

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Dr. J. B. JOHNSON, DENTIST.

Having returned to Independence to
permanently locate, is prepared to do all
kinds of dental work. Filling and treating
a specialty.
Office in Vandayn & Smith's new brick
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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
DALLAS, OREGON.

J. N. SMITH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
DALLAS, OREGON.

DR. W. CAPPS,
HOMOEOPATH

J. H. TOWNSEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
DALLAS, OREGON.

DALY & BUTLER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
DALLAS, OREGON.

E. J. DAWNE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
DALLAS, OREGON.

DR. I. T. MASON,
DENTIST,
DALLAS, OREGON.

E. R. SKIPWORTH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
DALLAS, OREGON.

BELT & PIPER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
DALLAS, OREGON.

COOPER & BISHOP,
STABLE,
DALLAS, OREGON.

H. F. SMITH,
DALLAS, OREGON.

H. W. LYONS,
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