POLK COUNTY ITEMIZER.
LAS, SATURDAY, JAN. 13, 1883.

HUMOROUS ITEMS.

A guest was eating more butter than biscuit, while the landlady looked on, fidgeted and hinting until she fairly went into a nervous fit. Finally she said: "Do you know butter is up to sixty cents per pound?" The hungry guest reached out and took what there was left. "Well," he drawled, approvingly and reassuringly, "indeed, good butter is wuth it."

Reward of the dutiful: A martinet of a Sergeant turns up unexpectedly to call out a fatigue party. Only one soldier answers to the summons promptitude. "Confound it all to confusion!" yells the irritated officer. "What in the name of a hundred thousand devils do you mean by turning out alone, sir, when I called out the whole squad? Forty-eight hours in the black-hole! That'll teach you to be the only man to turn out!"—Paris Paper.

Plantation philosophy: A man can't afford ter go at a piece ob work with too much rashness. A dog sometimes runs over de rabbit.... De fame ob a man is only showed by comparison. De lower yer turns de lamp in de room de brighter de fire seems to burn....A man who can go inter a spring house an' keep from drinkin' de milk outen de crock is as much ob a fool as he is honest ....I hears smart men say dat time is different at different places, I believes dat's a fact, fur de time al'ers seems longer ter de boy what holds de hoss den ter de man who goes inter the whiskey shop.—Arkansaw Traveler.

The following is told of Saphir, a deformed Jew, who lived centuries ago in Germany: He was traveling in a stage coach in company with two Jesuits, who made allusions to the personal appearance of Saphir, and were disposed to make fun of him generally. He put up with it for some time, but finally he asked: "Who are you two fellows, anyhow?" "We belong to the Society of Jesus." "Which Society of Jesus?—his first or his last!" "What do you mean?" "Well, his first society were donkeys in the manger, and his last were thieves on Mount Calvary. Now I want to know to which of these societies you belong?"

A small story of two sons: "Lemme tell yer," exclaimed old Nathan, arising at an educational meeting and addressing the assemblage, "dar ain't half as much in eddycation as a man in a moment ob 'thusiasm mout promulgate. I raised two town sons. Jim went ter school and got a good eddycation, but Tom stayed at home an' neber looked inter a book, but yit he made a quicker showin' than Jim." "How?" asked a chorus of voices. "Why, he beat him inter the Penitentiary by two days," exclaimed the old man, as he sat down with the air of one who feels that the weight of evidence is in his favor."—Texas Siftings.

Driving away a headache: "Mr. McGuinness, did ye iver foind anything that would dhrive away a headache?" "Is it a headache ye have, Mr. O'Dwyer? Shure and I can dhrive it away in no time at all." "An' phat is yer rimidy, Mr. McGuinness? Its mesilf wud loike to be after thryin' it." "Well, all ye have to do is to dhrink plinty ov whiskey." "Is it whiskey ye say? Shure, its jokin' ye are, for that would only give me a headache, as I know by some little exparience I have had." "Well, there's where ye will foind the philosophy av me rimidy, Mr. O'Dwyer. Ye niver saw a man wid two headaches at wanst, did ye? Ye see, the whiskey headache, will dhrive away the other wan ye are sufferin' wid now."—Texas Siftings.

An Oscar Wilde young man, who lives on the North Side and smokes cigarettes, heard his adored express a wish for a rabbit. Wandering at dusk past a residence surrounded by a spacious lawn, and pondering upon the possibilities of raising lucre enough to purchase a long-eared pet for the damsel, his attention was attracted by a white object on the lawn. Closer examination showed it to be a rabbit. In the shadow of some shrubs the little animal sat on its haunches, with ears erect. He chuckled to himself as he saw how he could save the money he was going to borrow to buy a rabbit. He climbed the fence, undismayed by the four-inch gash in his wall-paper trousers, and stole softly upon the unexpecting rabbit. The rabbit never stirred. Taking off his elegant tile, that he had stood Dunlap off for that morning, he pounced upon the poor thing and jammed the hat down over it, and the two white ears stuck up through the new tile-top. It was an iron rabbit.

* * *

One of the characters in Lowell a generation ago was a man of a stern, close nature, and altogether unlovely disposition, one of whose peculiarities was that of sitting down with paper and pencil whenever he got an idea, and figuring the thing out to its minutest details. One day another gentleman of equal prominence at the time dropped into his office, and was not surprised to find the old man at work over some scheme in arithmetic. White, as we will call him, turned on hearing the door close. "Oh," said he, "I've been thinking over the extravagance we see every day in the funerals of the poorer classes. It's all wrong. See here. I've got it all figured out here—so much for the undertaker, so much for the clergyman, so much for the grave, just look at it. A laboring man can't afford to have a death in his family at that figure. I tell you it's all wrong." "Yes, I know," responded the other, "but still, when you die, you will have the most expensive funeral ever seen in Lowell." Why, how's that?" exclaimed White, at the same time [illegible] with pleasure, at the supposed complimentary intention. "I [illegible] the most expensive funeral ever [illegible]well? How so?" "Why? because," sturdily came the explanation, "because, sir, they'll have to [illegible] mourners."—Lowell Citizen.

THE BAD BOY'S GIRL GOES BACK ON HIM.

"My girl has shook me."

"Sho! you don't say so," said the groceryman, as he threw a rotten potato into a basket of good ones that were going to the orphan asylum.

"Well, she showed sense. You would have blown her up, or broken her neck, or something. But don't feel bad, you will soon find another girl that will discount her, and you will forget all about this one."

"Never!" said the boy, as he nibbled at a piece of codfish that he had picked off. "I shall never allow my affections to become entwined about another piece of calico. It unmans me. Henceforth I am a hater of the whole girl race. From this out I shall harbor revenge in my heart, and no girl can cross my path and live. I want to grow up to become a he-school-ma'am, or a he-milliner, or something, where I can grind girls into dust, and make them sue for mercy. O, you don't know anything about the woe there is in this world. You never loved many people, did you?"

The groceryman admitted that he had never loved very hard, but he knew a little about it from an aunt of his, who got mashed on a Chicago drummer. "But your father must be having a rest while your mind is occupied with your love affair," said he.

"Yes," says the boy, with a vacant look, "I take no interest in the pleasure of the chase any more, though I did have a little quiet fun this morning at the breakfast table. You see pa is the contrariest man that ever was. If I complain that anything at the table don't taste good pa says it is all right. This morning I took the syrup and emptied out the white syrup and put in some cod liver oil that ma is taking for her cough. I put some on my pancakes and pretended to taste of it. I told pa the syrup was sour, and not fit to eat. Pa was mad in a second, and poured out some on his pancakes, and said I was getting too confounded particular. He said the syrup was good enough for him, and he sopped his pancake in it and fired some down his neck. He is a gaul durned hypocrite, that's what he is. I could see by his face that the cod liver oil was nearly killing him, but he said that syrup was all right, and if I didn't eat mine he would break my back, and by gosh I had to eat it, and pa said he guessed he hadn't got much appetite and he would just drink a cup of coffee and eat a doughnut. I liked to died, and that is one thing, I think, that makes this disappointment in love harder to bear. But I felt sorry for ma. Ma ain't got a very strong stummick, and when she got some of that cod liver oil in her mouth she went right up stairs, sickern a horse, and pa had to help her, and she had neuralgia all the morning. I ate pickles to take the taste out of my mouth, and then I laid for the hired girls, they ate too much syrup, anyway, and when they got on to that cod liver oil, and swallowed a lot of it, one of them, an Irish girl, she got up from the table and put her hand on her side and said, 'holy Jaysus,' and went out in the kitchen as pale as ma is when she has powder on her face, and the other girl, who is Dutch, she swallowed a pancake and said, 'mine Cott,' vas de matter from me,' and she went out and leaned on the coal bin. Then they talked Irish and Dutch and got clubs and started to look for me, and I thought I would come over here. The whole family is sick, but it is not from love, like my illness, and they will get over it, while I shall fill an early grave; but not till I have made that girl and the telegraph messenger wish they was dead. Pa and I are going to Chicago next week, and I'll bet we will have some fun. Pa says I need a change of air; and I think he is going to lose me. It's a dark day when I get left anywhere that I can't find my way back. Well, good bye, old rotten potatoes."—Peck's Sun.

SWEET ARE THE USES OF ADVERSITY.

A boy of 12 stood leaning against a fence on Duffield street, hat pulled down, feet crossed, and his right hand going up occasionally to wipe his nose, when along came another anatomy about his size and asked:

"Sick?"

"No."

"Any of the family dead?"

"No."

"Going to run away?"

"I dunno. I've just been licked."

"Who dun it?"

"Dad."

"Did your ma ask him to?"

"Yes. She told him I had been aching for it more than a month."

"Say," said the new arrival, "you are in luck. I'm trying my best to get dad to whale me. I'd give fifty cents if he had tanned me this noon and it was all through hurting."

"Why?"

"Why! Haven't I got three dollars saved up to buy pap and marm Christmas presents, and if I can get 'em to whale me before Christmas won't I spend every cent of that money on myself? How much you got?"

"Two dollars."

"Bully! You are all right! You've been licked, and they won't expect even a stick of gum from their son. I'll go home and slam the baby around and steal sugar and kick the cat and sass mother, and if I can get walloped to-night I'll meet you here to-morrow, and we will pool in and buy more pistols and scalping knives and rock candy and nuts and raisins than you ever saw before! Yip! Peel me down, dear father—hang my hide on the fence, mother darling." Detroit Free Press.

* * *

De world owes me only what I kin airn. It owes me room to pass to and fro, space fur a grave, an' sich a funeral as de ole woman kin pay fur an' keep de bin full o' taters. De man who pauses at each stage of his career fur de world to applaud or condemn will become a football fur all men to kick. Expeck no friendship to las' beyond de moment when you want help. Expeck no sympathy to endure longer dan it takes tears to dry.

THE FRIEND FOR EVERY DAY.

To-day is not like yesterday,
For then the sun was bright and fair,
And merry music of the birds
Thrilled softly through the air:
And now the smiles and scented flowers
Are with the pleasures of the past;
Oh, for a love that changes not,
A comfort that will last!
But even in the present gloom
I hear the sweetness of a name;
Christ is a Friend for every day,
And evermore the same.

There are for us the stress and strain
Of those engaged in eager fight,
The baffled searching quest of those
Who cannot find the light.
Anon the weary helplessness
Of little children's hearts and hands,
And then the opposing hosts of foes
Gathered in mighty bands;
But wheresoe'er the pathway lead,
One has walked through it all the way;
Our hearts may wholly rest in Him,
Our Friend of every day.

Your life is passed in active scenes,
Much people round about you throng;
So many duties claim your thought,
You wish the days were long;
And the great work you have to do
Is more than you have strength to bear.
And He, too, had the multitudes
About Him everywhere;
He is beside you in your toil,
And He will come when day is dim,
And take you into quietness
A little while with Him.

And you are lonely—the swift stream
Of human interests flowing by
Has left you in deep solitude,
And none to cheer is nigh.
The friends you loved and trusted most
Have hurt you with the keenest pain;
But Jesus loves you. Always He
Will true and kind remain.
Did not his friends forsake Him, too?
Has not he known your loneliness?
Tell Him your sorrow and your need,
And learn that He will bless.

And you are poor, and life is hard,
And daily toil, and want, and care,
And forced denial of yourself,
Are with you everywhere.
He had not where to lay His head,
And the hunger, weariness, and need
That tried Him in His stay on earth
Make Him a Friend indeed.
Be happy in His sympathy,
And meekly take what he shall give;
His presence makes a palace of
The house in which you live.

And you are tempted; so was He.
And you are weeping o'er a grave;
And you are filled with joyousness;
And you need one to save—
And for us all—O happy we!
There is a friend who understands,
Whose heart is full of love to us,
Who guides us with His hands.
So let us fearlessly pass on,
If bright or darksome be the way,
Since there is One who cares for us,
Our Friend of every day.

A CENTENARIAN'S SUICIDE.

Death of the Oldest Human Being in the World.

San Diego Sun, December 21.

"Auero Largo," or "Long Hide," according to the English derivation of the Spanish word, burned himself to death at the Real del Castillo, Lower California, on Thursday night, December 14th. For sometime the old Indian had been feeble and unable to walk. During the recent rains that fell in that region the old man sought refuge in a cabin near by. Last week he crawled up to the house of Senor Francisco Parma and told him he was very hungry. The latter gave him a good dinner, besides furnishing provision for future emergencies, and then instructed the other Indians at the rancheria to care for him. They replied that they had always done so, as they entertained unusual reverence for the old man on account of his age. Thursday, the day in question, was a cold day in Lower California, and "Long Hide" was given an extra blanket by his dusky friends. This he soon tore into strips, put them on a fire, and soon his "teepe," or brush house, was all ablaze. When this had been accomplished, despair for the moment seeming to seize him, he plunged headlong into the burning mass.

A stout young Indian near by seized him and tried to drag him out of danger, but the old man grabbed a stake in the ground near by. held himself in the fire, and before other help could come, was literally roasted alive, dying within a few hours after the occurrence mentioned. "Long Hide" was married and the father of several children when the Mission of San Diego was built, one hundred and twenty years ago, and from what he told parties who visited him he must have been not less than 30 years of age at the time. Three or four years ago he lost a son who could remember when the Mission was first built by Franciscan friars. This son must have been not less than 120 years of age. "Long Hide" told of the first settlement of Old Town years before the Mission was built; of the coming of ships for water at Russian springs, and many things of great interest in the past history of San Diego and vicinity.

Juan Melendrez, who lives near the Real del Castillo, says he knew "Long Hide" fifty years ago, and that he appeared nearly as old then as he did the week before he died. He says that the old man frequently beat the best horses owned in the country on trips to San Diego, one hundred miles distant from the Real, and that he often chased deer until they gave up with fatigue. He would then capture them after they had laid down for rest. Until a year ago he was able to walk about and travel quite well. Since then he has been obliged to crawl about on all fours, like a cat or dog. He retained his sight perfectly and all the faculties of mind up to the day he died.

Senor Francisco Parma took a great interest in the old man, and often fed him when hungry. George J. Bowen, the representative of the English capitalist, S. W. Murphy, the mechanical engineer of the San Nicolas mine, and Colonel D. K. Allen visited the old man and took a great interest in him. The old Indian is dead, but could he have told his own story of this part of California, as well as the northern part of Baja California, no doubt many secrets would have been revealed which now are as a sealed book. When the old man was told that a railroad had been built in San Diego and through Old Town, and that in twelve months the cars would run to the Real del Castillo, he said: "Now I am ready to die; I have lived long enough; my people will soon follow; I am tired and want to rest from hunting."

TUTT'S PILLS

SYMPTOMS OF A

TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the Shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They **Increase the Appetite**, and cause the body to **Take on Flesh**, thus the system is **nourished**, and by their **Tonic Action** on the **Digestive Organs**, **Regular Stools** are produced. Price 25 cents. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

Gray Hair or Whiskers changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. It imparts a natural color, acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

OFFICE, 35 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK.

(Dr. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

Scientists now all admit that most diseases are caused by disordered Kidneys or Liver, and that if these great organs are kept in a perfect condition, health will be the result. WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE

Is made from a Simple Tropical Leaf

OF RARE VALUE.

And is a POSITIVE Remedy for the following Troubles:

Pain in the Back; Severe Headaches; Dizziness; Bloating; Inflamed Eyes; A Tired Feeling; Night Sweats;

Pains in the Lower Part of the Body; Palpitation of the Heart; Jaundice; Gravel; Painful Urination; Malairial

Fever; Fever and Ague;

And all the diseases caused by the Kidneys, Liver or Urinary Organs being out of order.

It is a SAFE and CERTAIN cure for all Female dificulties, such as

LEUCORRHOEA; INFLAMATION OF THE WOMB; FALLING OF THE WOMB; ULCERATION THE WOMB.

It will control and regulate Menstruation, and is an excellent and safe remedy for females during pregnancy.

As a Blood Purifier it is unequaled, for it cures the organs that make the blood. For BOILS; CARBUNCLES; SCROFULA; WHITE SWELLING; SALT RHEUM; POISONING BY MERCURY OR ANY OTHER DRUG.

It is certain in every case.

For Incontinence; Impotence; Pains in the Loins, and all Similar Diseases.

It is a safe, sure and quick Cure.

It is the only known remedy that has cured BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

As a proof of the purity and worth of this Great Natural Remedy, read the following

CHEMICAL ANALYSIS:

A. S. LATTIMORE, Ph. D., L. L. D., Professor of Chemistry in the University of Rochester, N. Y., knowing the popularity and merit of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, after a thorough Chemical Analysis, has furnished the following statement:

University of Rochester,
Chemical Laboratory,
Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 8., 1880.

Mr. H. H. Warner has placed in my possession the formula of the medicine manufactured and sold by him under the general designation of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. I have investigated his processes of manufacture, which are conducted with extreme care and according to the best methods. I have also taken from his laboratory samples of all the materials used in the preparation of this medicine, and upon critical examination I find them, as well as the medicine into which they enter, to be entirely free from poisonous or deleterious subsaances.

S. A. LATTIMORE.

This Remedy which has done such wonders, put up in the LARGEST SIZED BOTTLES of any medicine upon the market, and is sold by Druggists and all dealers at **$1.25** per bottle. For Diabetes enquire for Warner's Safe Diabates Cure. It is a positive remedy.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION ISSUED OUT of the Honorable Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Polk, on the 20th day of December, 1882, on a decree of foreclosure of a mortgage lien in favor of L. Searle's plaintiff, and against W. D. Cole and Rosanna Cole, his wife, defendants, for the sum of $4,233.33, with accruing interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from December 5th, 1882, and the further sum of $250.00 attorneys' fees, and $24.20 costs, I have levied upon, and will sell at public auction, on

Thursday, the 25th Day of January, 1883.

At 1 o'clock p. m., at the Court House door in said Polk County, for cash in hand at the time of sale, all of the right, title and interest of the said W. D. Cole and Rosanna Cole in the hereinafter described premises, to-wit: Beginning at a stake 26 80-100 chains east from the southwest corner of the Donation Land Claim of Aaron C[illegible] in Polk County, Oregon, thence north 15 22-100 chains, thence east 41 61-100 chains, thence south 22 [illegible]-100 chains, thence west 16 40-100 chains, thence south 4 degrees, west 15 50-100 chains, thence south 10 degrees, west 3 50-100 chains, thence south 67 8-100 chains, thence west 21 65-100 chains to the place of beginning, containing 200 54-100 acres, more or less, situated in Polk County, Oregon, save and except ten acres sold to W. James and sixty-seven acres sold to Daniel Baughman from the above described tract, to satisfy said judgment and costs and accruing costs.

H. HOLMAN,
Sheriff of Polk County, Oregon.

Dallas, December 22, 1882.

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO WHOM IT MAY concern, that I have been appointed executor of the last will and testament of Elias Scott, late of Polk County, deceased. All persons having claims thereagainst are required to present them to me, duly verified, at the office of Daly & Butler, at Dallas, within six months, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to me.

WILLIAM N. LYLE, Executor.

Daly & Butler, Attorneys.
Dated December 22 1882.

Final Settlement.

In the matter of the Estate of Samuel S. Rundlett, deceased.—A. Gesner, Administrator.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I HAVE presented for settlement and filed in the County Court of Polk County, State of Oregon, my final account of the administration of said Estate, and that Tuesday, the 5th day of February, 1883, has been set for the hearing and settlement of said account, at the usual place of holding said Court, at which time and place any person interested in said matter may appear and offer objections, if any there be, to said account.

A. GESNER, Administrator.

Warren Truitt, Attorney for Estate.
Dated December 24, 1882.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
DALLAS, OREGON.

OFFICE ON MILL STREET, NORTH OF COURT House.

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DALLAS, OREGON.

ALL WORK DONE IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE. Office one door north of J. D. Lee's White Brick

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WILL PROMPTLY ATTEND TO ALL LEGAL business entrusted to them. Office on Mill Street, opposite Court House, Dallas.

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July 15 1881 1y

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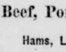

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Main Street, Dallas, Oregon.

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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.

OBuy at dealers' prices. We will sell you *any* article for family or personal use, in any quantity, at wholesale price. No matter what you want, send for our Catalogue, *free*—contains over **1,900** illustrations. We carry in stock the largest variety of goods in the U. S.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO
227 & 229 Wabash Ave.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION ISSUED OUT of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Polk, upon a decree and judgment rendered in said Court on the 11th day of December, 1882, in favor of E. Bedwell and against J. M. Boyle, W. J. Boyle and Josephine P. Boyle, for the sum of $1,965.00, and the further sum of $195.00 attorneys' fees, and the further sum of $80.15, costs and disbursements, and to me directed, against certain mortgaged real property, I have levied upon, and will offer for sale, to the highest bidder, on

Tuesday, January 30th, 1883.

At 1 o'clock p. m. of said day, in front of the Court House door, at Dallas, Polk County, Oregon, the following described real property, to-wit: All the undivided interest of the said J. M. Boyle and W. J. Boyle in and to the west half of the Donation Land Claim of J. M. Boyle and wife, Nos. No. 1,048, claim No. 55, situated in Polk County, and State of Oregon; and also all the right, title, interest and dower of the said Josephine P. Boyle in and to the said undivided half of the said J. M. Boyle and W. J. Boyle in and to the said west half of the said land claim, together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging, to satisfy said judgment, costs and accruing costs.

Terms of Sale—United States Gold Coin, cash in hand.

H. HOLMAN,
Sheriff of Polk County, Oregon.

Dallas, December 27, 1882.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION ISSUED OUT of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Polk County, on the 19th day of December, 1882, on a decree of foreclosure of a mortgage lien in favor of E. Y. Hallock, plaintiff, and against Michael Zeigler, defendant, for the sum of $608.00, and lawful interest thereon from the 4th day of December, 1882, together with costs and disbursements taxed at $18.65, I have levied upon, and will sell at public action, on

Thursday, January 25th, 1883,

At 1 o'clock p. m., at the Court House door, in said Polk County, for cash in hand at the time of sale, all the right, title and interest of said Michael Zeigler in the hereinafter described premises, to-wit: Lot No. 6, in Block No. 8, of Levens' La Creole Homestead Addition to the town of Dallas, and the building erected thereon, and the appurtenances to said lot and building belonging or in anywise appertaining, to satisfy said judgment and costs and accruing costs.

H. HOLMAN,
Sheriff of Polk County, Oregon.

Dallas, December 22, 1882.

INCORPORATED IN 1864.

HOME MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

CAPITAL, Paid up in U. S. Gold Coin, :	$300,000.00
COIN ASSETS, December 31, 1880, :	642,841.00
Income for 1880, : : : :	340,641.00
Losses, paid since organization, :	1,635,202.84
Reinsurance Reserve, : : :	174,989.60
Losses Paid in Oregon, : : :	200,000.00

This leading and popular company offers superior advantages to those desiring reliable indemnity against loss and damage by fire, being solid in assets, conservative in management, moderate in rates and prompt and liberal in the adjustment and payment of losses.

$50,000.00 deposited in Oregon for the further security of Policy Holders in Oregon, Washington and Idaho.

SUPERVISORS OF OREGON BRANCH—C. H. Lewis, of Allen & Lewis; J. McCraken, of McCraken & Co.; P. Wasserman, of Wasserman & Co.; Bankers, Ladd & Tilton.

GEO. L. STORY, Manager Oregon Branch
D. B. BUSH, Special Agent.
my2- **H. J. FERGUSON, Agent, Independence.**
B. H. BROOKS, Solicitor.

CHAMPION FRUIT DRYER,

MANUFACTURED BY

E. COX,

At Independence, Polk County, Ogn.

SOLE RIGHT FOR POLK & BENTON COUNTIES.

This Dryer is the latest improvement in Fruit Dryers, having been patented in August, 1881. It has the largest capacity of any Fruit Dryer sold at the price, and is the most easily and economically operated of any on the market. The fruit trays are raised by an elevator, operated by a lever at the bottom, and can be put in or taken out without loss of the heated air, and without exposing the fruit to a cold draft. It has also a feature not possessed by any other dryer, to-wit: It has reflectors at the bottom that throw the fresh air on to the furnace, thus heating the air before it goes to the fruit. This is a very important feature. These dryers will be built only on orders, and orders should be sent in early, in order to insure their being filled.

The dryer can be seen at Mr. Paul Hiltebrand's on Luckiamute, or at Robert McLaughlin's, 1½ miles north of Buena Vista. We guarantee satisfaction to any one who will purchase a dryer. Orders can be sent to the undersigned at Independence, Polk County, Oregon. I indulge in no boasting, but am willing for all to see and examine for themselves.

INDEPENDENCE, Oregon, January 26, 1882. E. COX.

PLUMBING, GAS

And Steam Fitting.

THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS PLUMBING ESTABLISHMENT south of Portland, where you will find

FORCE & LIFT PUMPS, BATH TUBS,

Shower Baths, Sinks,

Stationary Washtubs, all kinds of Iron, Lead and Stone Pipes, Brass Goods and Fittings, Rubber Hose and Packing, Zinc, Sheet Lead, etc., etc.

Address, LUTHER MYERS,
Salem, Oregon.
SALEM, August 11, 1882.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

A SURE CURE GUARANTEED.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorhoea, Impotency, Involuntary emissions, premature old age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment; one dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by

WOODARD, CLARKE & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Portland, Oregon.
Orders by mail at regular prices. ap8-1y

BARBER SHOP!

Main St., opp. Court House, 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.

THE ESMOND.

FIRST CLASS

All modern improvements. Restaurant the best in the city. Open all day.
J. H. BRENNER, Prop'r.

GEORGE FAIRGRAVES,

Lawn Arbor, Polk County,

Has just received a new lot of goods, such as are usually kept in a country store, which he will sell, for

Cash or Produce,

Cheaper than any dealer in Polk County. He positively means business and will convince you that he states the truth if you will give him a call.

Dr. J. B. JOHNSON,

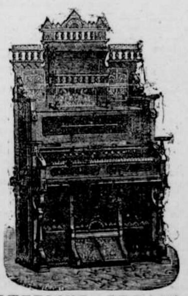
DENTIST:

Having returned to Independence to permanently locate, is prepared to do all kinds of detal work. Filling and treating a specialty.

Office in Vanduyn & Smith's new brick, up stairs.

D. W. PRENTICE & CO.,

Pacific Coast Agents for the Celebrated

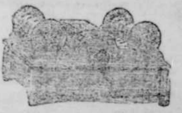


STERLING ORGANS.

The above cut represents style 50, which we will sell for $120. $25 cash, $10 per month, with interest upon deferred payments, one per cent. per month. Good stool and book included. Address

D. W. PRENTICE & CO.,
Portland, Oregon.

McTAMMANY ORGANETTES



The only Instrument that children can play as well as grown persons. Only five minutes' time required to learn how to manage them. Any kind of tunes can be played. Finest accompaniment for the voice in singing. They are sold so low that any family can easily procure one. Having one no family could get along without. Prices of different styles $10, $12, $14 and $16, including twenty-five feet of music. Send for catalogues and price list. Address

D. W. PRENTICE & CO., Portland, Oregon.

PORTER, SLESSINGER & CO.,

117 Battery St., San Francisco.

Manufacturers and Jobbers of the Celebrated

IRON CLAD BOOTS AND SHOES.

THESE GOODS ARE WARRANTED NOT TO rip and are the best goods for farmers yet offered. Call in at Vanduyn & Smith's, Independence and examine these goods.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW.

Saved Him 1,800 Dollars.

ADAMS, N. Y., Jan. 30, 1882.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Gents:—Having used a good deal of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with great success, I thought I would let you know what it has done for me. Two years ago I had as speedy a colt as was ever raised in Jefferson County. When I was breaking him, he kicked over the cross bar and got fast and tore one of his hind legs all to pieces. I employed the best farriers, but they all said he was spoiled. He had a very large thorough-pin, and I used two bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, and it took the bunch entirely off, and he sold afterwards for $1,800 (dollars). I have used it for bone spavins and wind galls, and it has always cured completely and left the leg smooth.

It is a splendid medicine for rheumatism. I have recommended it to a good many, and they all say it does the work. I was in Witherington & Kneeland's drug store, in Adams, the other day and saw a very fine picture you sent them. I tried to buy it, but could not. They said that if I would write to you that you would send me one. I wish you would, and I will do you all the good I can.

Very respectfully, E. S. LYMAN.

From the Oneonta Press, N. Y.

ONEONTA, New York, January 6, 1881.

Early last summer Messrs. B. J. Kendall & Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., made a contract with the publishers of the Press for a half column advertisement for one year, setting forth the merits of Kendall's Spavin Cure. At the same time we secured from the firm a quantity of books, entitled "Dr. Kendall's Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases, which we are giving to advance paying subscribers to the Press as a premium.

About the time the advertisement first appeared in this paper Mr. P. G. Schermerhorn, who resides near Colliers, had a spavined horse. He read the advertisement and concluded to test the efficacy of the remedy, although his friends laughed at his credulity. He bought a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure and commenced using it on the horse, in accordance with the directions, and he informed us this week that it effected such a complete cure that an expert horseman, who examined the animal recently, could find no trace of the spavin or the place where it had been located. Mr. Schermerhorn has since secured a copy of Kendall's Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases, which he prizes very highly, and would be loth to part with at any price, provided he could not obtain another copy. So much for advertising reliable articles.

From Col. L. T. Foster.

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, May 10, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Gents:—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt, which I prized very highly. He had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other, which made him very lame. I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons who failed to cure him. I was one day reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago Express, and I determined at once to try it, and got our druggists here to send for it. They ordered three bottles; I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial. I used it according to directions, and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame, and the lumps have disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the State. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles, and they are now using it. Very respectfully,

L. T. FOSTER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

ON HUMAN FLESH.

PATTEN'S MILLS, N. Y., Feb. 21, 1878.

DR. B. J. KENDALL, Dear Sir:—The particular case on which I used your Kendall's Spavin Cure was a malignant ankle sprain of sixteen months' standing. I had tried many things, but in vain. Your Spavin Cure put the foot to the ground again, and for the first time since hurt, in a natural position. For a family liniment it excels anything we ever used.

Yours truly, REV. M. P. BELL,
Pastor of M. E. Church, Patten's Mills, N. Y.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Is sure in its effects, mild in its action, as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, and any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or for rheumatism in man and for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mildly, and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to and address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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.

H. M. LINES,

Undertaker and
Cabinet Maker,

Always has on hand a fine lot of English

Borough Cases and Caskets.

—ALSO—

Pictures,
Picture Frames,
Brackets, Etc.

All kinds of

Cabinet Work Done to Order.

Sewing machines cleaned and repaired.

Store under ITEMIZER office, Independence, Or.

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.

W. P. WRIGHT,

AUCTIONEER

And County Surveyor,

DALLAS, OREGON,

WILL ATTEND TO HIS BUSINESS IN ANY part of the county promptly. se30-tf