THE POLK COUNTY ITEMIZER.

DALLAS, SATURDAY, JAN. 27, 1883.

ITEMS IN BRIEF.

For dentistry, go to Mason.

Miss Ella Witten is still very seriously ill.

Harry Christian, of Luckiamute, was in town on Thursday.

O. C. Beck, the genial Vulcan of Dixie, made us a call this week.

For pure and fresh drugs of every description, go to Jap. R. Miller's.

The scaffold for the execution of Tom Gilbert will be erected west of the jail.

Mr. George Chamberlain, of Albany, was in town this week on legal business.

J. J. Daly, Esq., is about to put in operation a new-styled mole-trap on his lot in town.

Rev. J. S. McCain, of Hillsboro, and A. N. Martin, of Ballston, made us a pleasant call on Tuesday.

M. B. Axsom, who has been ill with lung fever, was reported to be at the point of death yesterday afternoon.

A purse containing a small amount of money awaits an owner at this office. It was picked up on Main street.

Collins & Hall last week sold to W. H. Kuykendall, of Grand Ronde, about 40 head of cattle, mostly two and three-year-olds, for $30 per head.

Tom Gilbert asked the Sheriff the other day if he could not be hanged before the appointed day, as he was anxious to have the job over with.

Mr. Charles Sullivan, of Lafayette, is in town this week. He was indisposed the first of the week, but is recovered. Charlie is always at home here.

We acknowledge the receipt, from Mr. H. Garwood, of a late number of Texas Siftings, just now the most noted humorous paper in the United States.

Mrs. Vietta Hawley, daughter of L. B. Frazer, of Bethel, left by the last trip of the Columbia for Versailles, Kentucky, where she intends to remain several months.

We received some interesting items from Oak Grove, last week, too late for publication. Communications should be in by Thursday night, at the latest, to insure insertion.

Dr. H. R. Holmes, of Salem, who was here this week to attend C. McDonald's son, who is ill with fever, informed us that Mrs. J. H. Hastings, of this county, is getting along nicely since a tumor was removed from her breast. She will soon be able to be removed from Salem to her home near Smithfield.

On Thursday Sheriff Holman sold the fruit dryer on Luckiamute to L. Senders for $1,120. The Cole property, adjoining the same, was sold to the same gentleman for $3,000. E. Y. Hallock bid in the house above the depot for $667, and T. G. Richmond bought the Beck property for $400.

From Dr. H. R. Holmes, of Salem, we learn that Swards, who was sent to the Penitentiary for the robbery of O'Shea's pawnshop in Portland, is very low with the consumption and cannot live long. It will be remembered that Brown and Johnson were executed for a homicide committed in the perpetration of the robbery.

Good vegetables and beautiful flowers cannot be grown from inferior Seeds. If our readers would procure the best, they should purchase only those grown and put up by old established and reliable parties. D. M. Ferry & Co., of Detroit, Mich., whose advertisement appears in our columns, have made the Seed business for 27 years, and we believe are as well and as favorably known as any house in their business in the United States. Their trade extends to every hamlet in the country, and they pride themselves in sending out only the very best of all varieties of Seeds. We would advise all purchasers to procure their catalogue before buying.

[illegible] Ultra Creptcam.

These words convey a truth applicable to hotel keepers, as well as shoemakers. However successful Mr. W. S. Elkins may be as a caterer to the public appetite, and we are willing to concede that he is superior in that line to ourself, we are very sure that he is getting alarmingly out of his depth when he essays newspaper correspondence. He is, in that character, beyond his beefsteak. If his eggs are always as fresh as his style, his customers will never have cause of complaint, while the hash hoarders will successfully resist the skill of the most searching investigator in fathoming its mysteries, if it shall be only half so well "mixed" as the items he sends the News. If his knowledge of hostelry is equalled by his want of knowledge of "sedimentary rocks" or Republican politics, it will be the part of wisdom for him to "dish up" grub instead of items in the future. Let the Boniface stick to his beefsteak.

New Firm at Amity.

From a reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that J. L. Rollins and John Hale will open a merchandise store at Amity on March 1st, under the firm name of Rollins & Hale. The names are a guarantee of business integrity and liberal dealing. Where Mr. Rollins is known he has many friends, and we can personally testify to Mr. Hale's popularity among his acquaintance. These gentlemen have selected a good point for their business, and we take pleasure in recommending them to our readers.

A Narrow Escape.

A child of Rev. Mr. Perkins, of this place, aged about twenty months, on last Wednesday, fell with a pair of scissors in her hand, and was badly hurt. One point struck the breast bone and the other a rib. Dr. Smith was called and the wounds dressed. It was a narrow escape from a fatal accident.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. For sale by Jap. R. Miller, Dallas.

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

An Academy Lecture by Hon. Warren Truitt.

On Wednesday evening the usual intelligent audience of ladies and gentlemen, with the students, assembled at the Academy to hear Judge Truitt deliver the third of the Academy lectures. The speaker began by an examination of the two thories of the divine and the human origin, and concluded that language was invented by man. He believed that man has caught up and woven into language many of the sounds of nature. This is what Prof. Max Muller, with more force than elegance, designates the "bow-wow" theory. We are inventing new words every day. This invention is either deliberate and intelligent manufacture, as employed by the learned; or the reproduction of the sounds of nature, as used by the unlearned. As an illustration of the latter method of forming words, many words in the Indian "jargon" of this coast are evidently formed in this way. In "waw-waw" (talk) there is a close connection between the sound and idea. "Clatawaw" (run) is another example. Those who have heard the "chucking" sound of the waves of the ocean, will easily imagine why water came to be "chuck." Poets make use of words where sound and sense are combined, as in Gray's Elegy.

The English language is being widely diffused throughout the world, and will be the universal tongue. No other language is so cheaply and expressively used in telegraphic communication. For this reason, in Germany, Holland and Russia it is common to send telegrams in English to insure cheapness and precision. Thus our language is making the tour of the globe and is being taught, in letters of fire, by the flashing lips of the lightning. Another element in favor of its ultimate universal use is the fact that it is the most easily acquired of any language by the European nations, on account of its cosmopolitan character, being composed of derivations from so many languages cognate to the European tongues. Another factor in the spread of our language is the irrepressible Yankee, who goes everywhere. Many illustrations were given by the lecturer of the diffusion of our vernacular abroad.

Mr. Truitt admonishes the young to study purity of language, and especially deprecated the use of slang, quoting Dr. Holmes:

"Some words in language may be well applied,
And take them kindly though they touch your pride;
Words lead to things; a scale is more precise—
Coarse speech, bad grammar, swearing, drinking, vice.

To acquire the use of correct language, its science should be studied from the spelling book up, and then the best authors should be read.

We have attempted, in the space at our command, no more than a meagre synopsis of this interesting lecture. We should have been pleased to print it entire.

THE DOOMED INDIAN.

He Protests His Innocence—Hopes for New Evidence that will Clear Him.

Taking advantage of the courtesy of Sheriff Holman, a representative of THE ITEMIZER called, Thursday afternoon, upon Tom Gilbert, now in jail here under sentence of death. The object of the reporter's visit being explained to him, he good-naturedly welcomed his visitor and expressed a willingness to answer any questions. He was asked if he had any hope that his friends would discover any evidence that would save him from his fate. He said they were looking up evidence. A visitor, who came to see him the day before, told him that an Indian, Jimmy John, had said to the latter's father that Gilbert was going to hang for nothing and that he (John) knew who committed the murder. John has left the reservation and cannot be found. Gilbert says his friends are hunting for him. He was asked: "Are you afraid to die?" He smiled, and said he could not tell yet; it was more than thirty days yet till the day of execution; he couldn't say whether he would be afraid or not. "I am going to hang," he continued, "and I can't help it."

"Do you get lonesome here?"

"Oh, yes," he replied, with a sigh that expressed more than his words. The prisoner said he was thirty-eight years old, and, from a boy, had never done any mischief. He earnestly protested his innocence of the crime for which he is to suffer the dearest penalty.

On inquiry, he said that he had all the food he could eat and was well treated.

ZENA SCHOOL REPORT.

Below is the standing of the pupils who were examined for the month ending January 19th:

SPELLING—The following are the names of those who did not miss more than ten words in fifty: Addie Clark, 50; Duncan Harris, 50; Elmer Purvine, 49; Balm Mann, 49; Viola Mann, 49; Fred Harris, 47; Lottie Beckett, 48; Grant Walling, 47; Jenny Walling, 43; Elbert Mann, 43; Lincoln Mann, 42; Robert McKee, 46; Otis Wait, 44; George Wait, 45; Granville Beckett, 45; Oliver Wait, 40; Charley Beckett, 42; Jessie Beckett, 40.

GEOGRAPHY—Otis Wait, 75; Elbert Mann, 100; Grant Walling, 100; Fred Harris, 100; Lincoln Mann, 95; Jenny Walling, 90; Oliver Wait, 90; Jessie Beckett, 90; Annie Harris, 80; Charley Beckett, 80.

ARITHMATIC—Addie Clark, 100; Elmer Purvine, 100; Grant Walling, 100; Fred Harris, 100; Jenny Walling, 95; Charley Beckett, 100; Jessie Beckett, 100; Oliver Wait, 90; Lincoln Mann, 90; Elbert Mann, 90; Otis Wait, 80.

ALGEBRA—Addie Clark, 100; Elmer Purvine, 100.

HISTORY—Fred Harris, 100.

GRAMMAR—Fred Harris, 95; Jenny Walling, 80; Jessie Beckett, 80.

No. pupils enrolled, 27; average daily attendance, 25; No. of visitors during the month, 4.

MRS A. M. PATRICK, Teacher.

ZENA, January 21, 1883.

More About the Rocks.

Mr. William Grant showed us a polished specimen of the stone from his quarry, which we mentioned last week. He says that architects and stone-masons in Portland pronounce the specimen perfect in color and texture. Whether it will be valuable for building will depend on whether it is weather proof. As evidence that it is so, Mr. Grant can show pieces that have been in use, in the weather, for forty years. One of these is the tombstone of Mr. Gilliam, who was buried in this county in 1847.

"Above the Clouds."

The Monmouth Dramatic Association will give an entertainment at that place on the 2d of February in the evening. The popular drama, "Above the Clouds," will be rendered, the cast of characters being distributed among the local talent. The proceeds will be applied to the payment of the chapel organ debt. Admission, 50 cents.

I. O. O. F. Installation.

On Saturday evening last D. D. G. M., E. T. Miller, installed the following officers of Lewisville Lodge, No. 44, I. O. O. F.: C. G. Nelson, N. G.; J. S. Bogue, V. G.; F. M. Smith, R. S.; J. B. Price, P. S.; L. L. Hannum, Treasurer.

OBITUARY.

ED. ITEMIZER: Never having noticed anything relative to the death of "Old Mrs. Whiteaker" in the papers, I thought it due to herself and her friends that something of her domestic history should be given publicity, while yet some of her old pioneer associates still survive her, and some of whom regarded her with that high esteem which respected worth always merits. This thought was suggested by my wife, who in years past has been the recipient of Mrs. Whiteaker's unbounded hospitality, and who frequently recalls to mind one incident in early life, when that hospitality was most generously extended, and most thankfully accepted. The remembrance of those pioneer days can never be obliterated from the memory, either by time or circumstances. Let the pioneer retrospect the past; call to mind his early associates, and attempt to number his survivors. He will find but few living of the many with whom he was familiar in those early days, and with whom he felt a degree of intimacy amounting almost to that of consanguinity.

In 1852, now about thirty years ago, my wife and self, with our two little ones, were coming from Yamhill, when we were caught in a very heavy rain storm. We were in an open wagon and pretty well drenched when we stopped at Mr. Whiteaker's house. Driving up to the fence, we were met by Mr. Whiteaker, who in loud tones exclaimed: "Hallo! What the devil are you doing here? Get out of the wagon and come in the house; you are as wet as the devil." Well, we did as requested, and soon a blazing fire restored warmth to our chilled frames. Mrs. Whiteaker took my wife in charge, and she was quickly clothed in habiliments more congenial to the female sex than a water-saturated piece of calico. And now, after the lapse of thirty years, the kindly feelings manifested upon that occasion by Mr. and Mrs. Whiteaker are remembered by us with the most lively emotions of respect and regard; and more, not only the kindness and hospitality manifested upon that occasion entitled them to our highest regard, but during many years thereafter we received many manifestations of their kindly disposition towards us, that makes the remembrance thereof pleasing reminiscences of the past.

But to-day where are they? Gone to that mysterious realm from which there is no return, and to which we are all hastening.

Time plies the oar from shore to shore,
Each day we're drawing nearer,
While through the gloom that veils the tomb
We see with vision clearer.

Across the stream we catch a gleam
Of golden sunlight falling,
From shore to shore we'll soon be o'er
We hear the loved ones calling.

Mr. Whiteaker was a man of a very jovial and merry disposition. Upon one occasion ex-Gov. Whiteaker called upon him and made inquiries to ascertain whether or not there was any relationship between them. Mr. Whiteaker remarked: "I do not claim kin with every scalawag that comes along, but as you are a pretty good looking man, and appear to have some sense, if you can show that we are any kin, I'll acknowledge the corn." This was many years ago, and it occurs to my mind as one of the many incidents that go to show the natural tendencies of his disposition, for upon many occasions *have his sallies of wit* caused much merriment for his associates; yet, withal, he was a man of strict integrity, of unbounded hospitality, and his rule was to do as he would be done by. How often do the hearts of the old settlers, when calling to mind the struggles and toils incident to pioneer life, bound with a fresh impulse at the remembrance of the social equality, the generous dispositions and disinterested sympathy which characterized them in their intercourse with each other. Almost isolated from civilized life, bound together in a common destiny, each felt for the other a warmer friendship than is much of a characteristic of society of the present day. The onward march of time is fast removing from the scenes of active life the "Old Pioneers." Soon the last one will have obeyed the dread summons, and the recollection of their hardy toil and struggles in the advancement of civilization will be but a matter of history.

In the death of Mrs. Whiteaker the ranks of the pioneers number one less of that noble band of women who braved the dangers of the wilderness with a heroic devotion to life's duties, worthy a remembrance in the hearts of all who survive her. There is naught in the remembrance of her domestic life but what should bring consolation to all her surviving friends and relatives.

Mrs. Whiteaker was born in Washington County, Virginia, in 1808. Her maiden name was Mary B. Hayter, she was married to Benjamin Whiteaker in 1823. They went to Illinois in 1836, where they resided about eleven years. They then come to the conclusion that they would cross the plains to Oregon. In 1848 they bade adieu to friends and started on the perilous trip with sanguine hopes, that with patience and perseverance they would reach the goal of their desires and build them up a happy home, where peace, plenty and contentment might bless them through life's pilgrimage. In October, 1848, they settled in Polk County, where they made a continued residence up to the time of their death, known and respected by all their neighbors as kind, genial and hospitable in all life's associations.

On the 1st day of December, 1882, Mrs. Whiteaker yielded up her spirit, to God who gave it, serenely and calmly, with the precious hope of ascending

"To that grand immortal sphere
Beyond this realm of broken ties."

She leaves seven children, to whom she also leaves the priceless legacy of an honored name, and whose memory will be long cherished by all who knew her, for to have known her was to have formed a deep-seated friendship, and her friendship was indeed a boon, as was indicated by the warmth of her heart and a generosity that was without limit.

She is gone and we are left to linger for yet a brief hour before we join the vanished numbers of the pioneers that were.

We sigh and weep by those who sleep
The sleep that knows no waking;
The dead are blest, they are at rest,
The while our hearts are breaking.

PIONEER.

Meerschaum is so valuable and beautiful for making pipes, that inferior qualities are sometimes sold for the genuine. Jap R. Miller has received the finest assortment of meerschaum pipes and holders ever brought to this county, every one of which he absolutely guarantees to be pure and genuine. When you buy a pipe at his place, if it proves to have a flaw or to be not genuine, Mr. Miller replaces it with another. Meerschaums of the most elegant design may be seen in his showcase.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale by Jasper R. Miller.

New Goods at W. C. Brown's.

BALLSTON ITEMS.

D. P. Stouffer is still confined to his bed.

Mrs. Hathaway Yocum has been ailing for some time, but at last accounts she was better.

Mr. Levi Conner took his departure last week for Eastern Oregon, where he will probably locate permanently.

Mr. J. S. Stouffer has a fine lot of stall-fed beef cattle, which he wishes to dispose of. Buyers would do well to call and see him.

There are on exhibition at the store some very fine specimens of quartz from the Trade Dollar Mine on Mill Creek, which ore is said to be very rich in gold and silver.

We have organized at this place an order known as the "Nail Keg Brigade." The purpose of the institution is to further the interests of warming facilities and discuss the general topics of the day.

One of the young men of this place is very fond of cider, so much so that he often walks two or three miles for a drink of cider and a smile. The last trip he made he got the cider but no smile. Try again, Charles.

Plenty of ice makes things lively, the citizens displaying skill on skates which is remarkable. Mr. N. Tindall won the belt, as he fell the greatest number of times and received the most powerful shock to his nervous system of any one taking part.

The shooting fraternity of this place have purchased a glass-ball trap, which will be put in running order on next Saturday, the 27th. The boys will then have a chance to show their dextrous manipulation of the shot-gun, in which they have had a great deal of practice—principally around a hot stove on a cold day.

While N. Conner and wife, Miss Minnie McCain and Mrs. Gregg were returning home from Mill Creek last week, the wagon run into a rut, throwing Mr. C. to the ground, when the reins were loosed and the team ran away. The remaining occupants stayed with the wagon till the team ran into a fence, hurling Mrs. Conner from the wagon on a pile of rails, hurting her very badly, but not seriously. The team become detached, but were soon checked in their wild career, doing them but little damage. The other persons escaped without injury.

Since the last Ballston items were published there has been bad blood existing between some of the subjects of the items and the correspondent. Now, we do not aim to injure anyone's character, neither do we want to hurt their feelings, and hereafter we will use our utmost endeavors to please all, which we hope will cause less blood to be spilled and make the use of black goggles unnecessary for the optics of the correspondent, and will undoubtedly save one of our most energetic townsmen the trouble of using his time and talent in preaching funeral discourses.

PERRYDALE ITEMS.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

J. W. McGrew and wife are at Salem.

Mr. J. S. Bogue, of Lewisville, is in town.

Supervisor J. H. Downing is moving to his farm near Dallas.

Quite a number from Perrydale attended the masquerade at Dallas.

Miss Rheda Colver, of Portland, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. T. Waller.

Mr. D. E. Caugmars, the operator, who is teaching telegraphy, reports great progress of his pupils.

Considerable indignation is expressed, by some of our townsmen, over the action of the last Legislature in regard to the hog law.

Uncle Henry Ellis, of Jackson precinct, was in town on Tuesday. He reports wild oats "gone up," as the freeze proved too severe for them.

Charley Gould, our obliging conductor, who is always on time, was late Wednesday evening on special order. He is like the boy of forty-nine—he never frets nor whines.

Hon. Ira S. Townsend is enclosing his farm with a plank fence. We think it would be a good idea if some of the other farmers in the vicinity would follow his example.

Wm. Ray, our liveryman, will have one of the finest turnouts in the Spring, in the way of a buggy. It was lately been manufactured at the carriage shops of Messrs. DeBerry & Glandon.

MONMOUTH ITEMS.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

J. P. Lucas started Wednesday for Eastern Oregon to look at the country, with a view to settling if it pleases him.

Subscribe for THE ITEMIZER at W. Waterhouse's news depot, where you can get any paper you want, if THE ITEMIZER is not enough reading matter.

Mr. Church, who bought the Hobbs place and went East to get a wife, and succeeded, is expected to return soon. Why don't our young men quit spending all the money they can borrow, for cigars, get married, settle down and be somebody?

Mr. F. Y. Mulkey, who went to Los Angeles, Cal., in hopes of bettering his health, has not improved very much and is not encouraged with the future outlook. He has bought his brother's interest in the A. D. Davidson land near town, and he (W. J. Mulkey) has bought the farm recently owned by J. P. Lucas, paying therefor forty dollars per acre. Land near enough to Monmouth to be convenient to school is worth money.

In the last few days, while the skating was good, many of our young folks were out on the ice; some skating on their feet, others getting weary of that, would try skating on their nose. About fifteen or twenty of our gentlemen and ladies look a good deal like Heenan and Morrissey did after their mill. The common exclamation is: "O, what a nose." Monday the ice got rotten, and several fellows got a nice baptizing by breaking through. The water was shallow, so no deaths occurred.

OAK GROVE.

OAK GROVE, Jan. 19, 1883.

Spelling school every Friday evening.

Mrs. Hugh Harris has been sick lately.

Mr. W. L. Bristow, of Monmouth, has organized a singing class here.

Judge Deady's lecture on the 12th inst. was well attended, and highly appreciated.

Our school is progressing nicely, under the management of Miss Stella Rowland.

Duck shooting is good. Spoopendkke bagged ten one day this week, and did not half try.

Miss Emma Riggs went to Portland Monday to take music lessons. She contemplates remaining several months.

The debating club at this place is progressing nicely, under the efficient administration of Mr. E. L. Harris, and Mr. L. A. McNary, secretary.

Saturday last, while Seth. Riggs was driving his grey team on the road, one of his horses stepped on a stick with his fore foot, throwing the same up under his body so that he brought his weight upon it, the stick penetrating his body, ranging up, and striking the pubis bone, breaking some three inches off the stick, which remained in his body, from the effects of which he died Monday evening.

Mr. Holt McDaniel had the misfortune to get a valuable filly choked to death in his barn last Saturday night. RAMBLER.

INDEPENDENCE ITEMS.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

Walton Skipworth paid his old friends here a visit this week.

George. W. Sloper and family have moved to Salem, and will make it their home in the future.

Two dozen pair roller skates—assorted sizes—for sale. Enquire of Harry Hosler, Independence, Oregon.

James Cooper has purchased the McElmurry house and set carpenters at work to make some needed changes.

Efforts are being made to induce Lieut. Schwatka to visit this place again soon and lecture for the bell fund of the Presbyterian Church.

Information has been received here, from parties in the East, that Frank Singer, who fled this county a short time ago, has another wife back there, from whom he has never been divorced.

Farmers in this vicinity congratulate themselves upon the fact that the recent cold weather has had the effect to destroy a large proportion of the wild oats, while it did little or no damage to wheat.

At the last meeting of the Board of Trustees permission was granted for the building of a cross-walk on First street, from Butler's Hall to the opposite side of the street. This will be a great accomodation to pedestrians.

We congratulate the firm of Vanduyn & Smith upon securing the service of W. S. Linville, formerly salesman for Adolf Wolf. Mr. Linville, besides being a competent salesman, is possessed of courteous manners and pleasing address, and is a thorough gentleman.

J. T. Spring, son-in-law of William Martin, of this place, died at Portland on the 20th of January, 1883, of malarial fever. The remains, accompanied by a delegation of the members of Amity Lodge, I. O. O. F., of which Lodge he was an honored member, were brought up on the train Monday and were taken in charge by the members of the I. O. O. F. Lodge here. The funeral took place from the Presbyterian Church on the following day, Rev. Anthony Simpson officiating. Mr. Spring was born in Carroll County, Ohio, on the 26th day of November, 1848; was married to Miss Agnes Martin on the 1st of January, 1868, and came to Oregon in 1880, making his home at Amity, Yamhill County.

BRIDGEPORT ITEMS.

As no one else sees fit to have this part of the county represented in THE ITEMIZER, I thought I would do my best to have this section keep pace with the rest of the county.

We in Bridgeport are yet like our Dallas neighbors, behind in the matter of literary arrangements. There is no preaching, and, worst of all, not even a Sunday school.

The most important piece of news is the division of School District No. 7. A new district has been set off next to the mountains. The directors of the new district have not yet decided where to build the new school house.

Who owns the old yellow horse that makes his own living on the roads? The owner will take notice that Old Yellow is wake siaw memaloose. In speaking of old animals, there is now living on Adam Brown's farm an old mare that, this spring, will be thirty-one years old, and is the mother or grandmother of all except two of his horses. She shows no marks of hard usage, and is yet quite nimble, there not being a wind-gall or even a saddle mark on her. Who can beat Old Jule?

NOTICE.

The stockholders of the Dixie Wolf Club are hereby notified that there is another assessment due, and that it takes *money*, as well as dogs, to catch coyotes.

I. I. DEMPSEY, Treasurer.

LAST BLAST FOR FUNDS.

N. B.—Settlements and payments are now in order without arguments, as we have sold out, and now want our money from whomsoever due. Remember that what you owe us is not yours, but ours, and we have use for it. So come forward and deposit your checks for, and on account of, yours, etc., etc.

MCGREW & WALLER.

PERRYDALE, Ogn., Nov. 28, 1882.

SHELL OUT.

We have sold out our livery business to Mr. A. J. Goodman, whom we recommend to the public's patronage. We respectfully request those indebted to us to call and settle their accounts immediately, as we want all the money we have made.

COOPER BROS.

INDEPENDENCE, Dec. 28, 1882.

NOTICE.

Those who are indebted to me, either on note or account, are respectfully requested to come forward and settle within 30 days. I do not wish to offend anyone, or to cause anyone to incur expense, but I cannot wait any longer; therefore, be on time and do not wait for the collectors, for they are expensive. ADOLF WOLF.

INDEPENDENCE, Jan. 17, 1883.

DALLAS HOTEL.

W. S. Elkins, Proprietor.

This Hotel is second to none on the coast for good accomodations, and is first-class in entertainment. Sample rooms free for displaying goods.

Free of Charge.

The generous proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, specially request all sufferers from Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice, difficulty of breathing, tickling in throat, Night Sweats, Phthisic, Quinsy, Hoarseness, Croup, or any affection of the Throat, Chest, or Lungs, to call at Jasper R. Miller's Drug Store, and get a Trial Bottle free of charge; which will convince you of its wonderful merits, and show you what a regular one dollar size bottle will do. Thousands of hopeless sufferers who once looked forward to a dark and unpromising future, are now the most happy beings on earth, having been completely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.

Great reduction in prices at W. C. Brown's.

A fine line of trusses of all kinds at Jap. R. Miller's.

Call at Jap. R. Miller's and purchase "Kendall's Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases." It is sold for 25 cents.

Every owner of a horse should possess Dr. Kendall's book. Jap. R. Miller will sell it to you for 25 cents.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale by Jap. R. Miller.

For lame Back, Side or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents For sale by Jap. R. Miller, Dallas.

Pure and fresh drugs of every kind constantly on hand at Jap. R. Miller's. He keeps every article belonging to the trade.

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal injector free. For sale by Jap. R. Miller, Dallas.

Those contemplating buying furniture can do no better than to call on Allen & Osborne, at Independence. They carry the best stock in the county.

Allen & Osborne, Independence, have an extensive stock of furniture which they sell at reasonable prices. Their stock consists of chamber sets, parlor sets, chairs of the best quality, a fine lot of picture frames, and whatever is usually carried in a first-class furniture store.

BUENA VISTA ITEMS.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

The license for saloon keeping is $175 per annum, which is considered reasonable by nearly every every one.

Owing to our absence in the country, we did not send items last week. Will try to inflict the usual amount this week.

L. M. Hall was in town this week, as smiling as ever. He says he was a little too soon. People are not done smoking their meat yet.

Miss Emma Jane Mogford is at present stopping with Mr. T. Mogford and wife. Miss Emma has formed many acquaintances since her arrival and has made as many friends.

Several of our citizens are doing Portland now, leaving some cash with real estate agents and loaning small sums to Chief Lappeus. He seems a wonderfully clever man for ten dollars.

The necktie and apron sociable, given by the I. O. O. F., was a grand success, both socially and financially. The supper was good and the music furnished by the string band, with organ accompaniment, was better than could have been expected.

The ball given last Friday night was well attended, and those who were there say it was a very enjoyable affair. Good order was maintained throughout the evening, and all who participated seem well satisfied with the party.

The City Recorder has posted a copy of the laws that have been enacted by our City Council on the city bulletin board. They present a business-like appearance, and if the spirit contained in them be carried out we will have a model city.

The D. D. G. M. installed the officers of Buena Vista Lodge, No. 24, I. O. O. F., as follows: C. A. McCullough, N. G.; Frank Rigler, V. G.; James Church, Secretary; Frank Grounds, P. S.; Alec. McLaughlin, Treasurer. The Lodge is in a prosperous condition and in good working order.

Grand fun at the lakes skating during the cold weather. Wagon loads of our citizens could be seen wending their way to the fields of ice just north of town. Many mishaps are told as occurring on the ice. How some got tired and sat down; some sat down without getting tired, while others get tired of sitting down. Many earthquake shocks were experienced, all for fun.

LEWISVILLE ITEMS.

Mrs. H. S. Smith has been quite ill for a few days past.

Sheep are in pretty fair demand just now, in this vicinity, to put on Fall wheat.

Plowing is suspended for the present. Removing and repairing fences is now the order of the day.

Gus. Linderman says: "I've got a good bird dog, even better than H. S. Smith." "Yes," his father replied, "his appetite is good and getting better."

Geo. Gardner has a pet. It is a rabbit. It is a pretty white rabbit. It has large black eyes. He feeds it on candy. He got it on the Christmas tree, and keeps it in a box.

F. M. Lewis has a live fox. His dogs treed it in an oak-shrub, about two weeks ago. He fixed a slipping noose on the end of a forked stick, then slipped the noose over the fox's head and made him a prisoner.

Several of your correspondents are boasting of their famous hunters. We have one; his name is Chester. He chased a yellow hammer all about an old orchard, shot at it three times with an old rusty gun, and at last threw a stone at it and killed it.

We have two failures to chronicle this time: J. M. Staats failed to bring his glass-balls for shooting last Saturday, and P. C. Howard failed to put up his gun, as intended, for the shooting match. A good many were disappointed, but they saved their money, no doubt.

We must have men with the biggest boots, in this neigborhood, or else the stickiest mud in the county, for, as Henry Staats was assisting the Smith boys out of the mire recently, so much clay clung to his boots as nearly to hold him prisoner, but fortunately for Henry he jerked one foot loose just in time to save himself from leaving the impression of his manly form in the mud.

There was a strip of ice last Saturday, about two rods wide and twenty-five or thirty rods long, three-fourths of a mile south of this burg. Twenty or thirty of us hied away to the ice to have a slide. Only one man in the crowd had an old pair of skates. Three or four of us took a turn on them, but we made awkward work of it. It was fun to see some of the boys tumble.

As F. M. Lewis' three dogs were running foxes in the vicinity of Cooper Hollow, the fore part of last week, it is supposed two of them were poisoned, as they did not come back at night. The other one returned late in the evening, very foot-sore, as if it had made a long run. Mr. Lewis has searched diligently for them, but has thus far failed to find them. He regrets their loss very much, as one was a valuable deer hound and the other one of the best dogs in this part of the county for running foxes or coyotes. If any one knows anything about them, dead or alive, he would be glad of the information.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

A Sure Cure Found at Last! No One Need Suffer!

A Sure Cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. William, (an Indian Remedy,) called Dr. William's Indian Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 25 or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electuaries do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed,) acts as a poultice, gives instant relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.

Read what the Hon. J. M. Coffinberry of Cleveland has to say about Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment: I have used scores of Pile Cures, and it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. William's Indian Ointment.

For sale by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price, $1.00.

Hodge, Davis & Co., wholesale agents, Portland, Oregon.

HENRY & CO., Prop'rs, Cleveland, O

A Happy Thought.

It was a happy thought that led to the production of a concentrated fruit syrup, so harmless in its nature that it may be given either to the mother or her babe, relished alike by both, and of such wonderful efficacy that all who take it feel brighter and happier. Jap. R. Miller, Dallas, will furnish anyone wishing Syrup of Figs a trial bottle free of charge, or sell 50 cent and $1 bottles.

Mason, Dentist, Dallas.

J. L. Hyde has a fine line of drugs and the best cigars to be had in town.

Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by Jap. R. Miller, Dallas.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by Jap. R. Miller, Dallas.

STATE AND TERRITORIAL.

The Grand Jury of Umatilla county found thirty true bills at its recent session.

A superior quality of building stone has been discovered on the Santiam.

Chas. Greer was drowned at The Dalles on Sunday last, by the breaking of the ice which he was crossing preparatory to skating.

Chas. Greer was drowned at The Dalles on Sunday last, by the breaking of ice which he was crossing preparatory to skating.

An announcement is printed in the News, over Mr. Villard's signature, reducing rates on wheat $1.00 per ton after June 1, 1883.

The terminus of the Oregon Short Line Railway is to be below St. Johns, near Portland, and in consequence, real estate in that vicinity is booming.

Judge Fitch, the county Judge of Lane County, died at Eugene City Sunday afternoon, of consumption. He was a talented and respected young man.

The returns come in slowly. Chas. Bunnell, of The Dalles, was struck in the stomach by the tongue of a sled and was taken home in a precarious condition.

F. M. Blake's connection with the News is severed, the News says, for the reason of his "too intimate association" with the editor of the Sunday Welcome.

The Deputy Sheriff of Yamhill went to Jacksonville to get a man imprisoned there alleged to be G. W. Smith, the supposed murderer of Mrs. Petch. When he arrived there, he found the prisoner was not Smith.

For years the German community at Aurora have held their property in common, but since the death of their manager, Dr. Keil, it was decided to divide the property among the members. This has been done satisfactorily, and a decree entered in the U. S. District Court to that effect.

Owen Henry, an employee at Knappton mills, opposite Astoria, worked all day Monday, in his usual health. In the evening he lay upon the sofa while his wife read to him. In about half an hour, supposing him to be asleep, she went to arouse him, and found him dead. He had never been troubled with heart disease.

Henry Griffin, the man who first discovered gold in Eastern Oregon, died in Baker City last week. Mr. G. was one of the many men who pioneered that country, made plenty of money and spent it. He died penniless and alone. He was taken to Auburn Thursday by Thos. Smith, and given a decent burial with the rest of his family.

Yamhill Reporter: A young lady, we did not learn her name, has been stopping at Pleasant Smith's for some time; while taking her to the depot two weeks ago was thrown from the wagon, the wheel passing over her head and shoulders, cutting a deep gash about two inches long. She was in great pain when the train left. Her people live in Gopher Valley and were to meet her at McMinnville.

Rev. Mr. Angelo Hardison died at his home in Junction City, on the 13th inst., of congestion of the brain. He was in good health and his sudden death was a surprise to his friends. He was a member of the Masonic Lodge at Junction City, and of the A. O. U. W. From the former his wife receives $5,000 insurance, and from the latter institution she will receive $2,000. Mr. Hardison was a brother of Mrs. H. P. Locke, who resides at Independence, in this county.

At Junction City on Thursday, the 18th inst., a young man named Abrams shot and killed Dr. Brownlee. The evidence at the coroner's inquest conflicts with Abrams' statement of the difficulty. Brownlee was drinking and went to Abrams' store, where the two men had a long and apparently friendly conversation, after which they engaged in an altercation. Abrams fired six shots from a revolver all of which took effect. He then went to the door, waving his pistol and said he was a "thoroughbred."

A Yale man is so color blind that he chummed around with a negro all one day under the impression that he was merely a little tanned from exposure on the ball field.

RECORD OF THE ROCKS.

MR. A. STINIT has handed us the following testimonials relating to the value of the stone taken from the quarry of The La Creole Stone Company, four miles west of Dallas, mention of which has already been made in this paper. Mr. Condon is Professor of Geology and Mineralogy in the State University and is well known throughout the State:

A. STINIT, Esqr.—Dear Sir. The rock you left with me is a fine grained sedimentary rock, a little changed or metamorphosed. It would unquestionably make a fine building material, either by itself or as a facing for brick. It is certainly a better building material than that brought from Bellingham Bay for the Portland Custom House. Very respectfully, THOMAS CONDON.

EUGENE, January 24, 1883.

Mr. A. Stinit has been exhibiting before several judges of stone specimens of his quarry in Polk County Said quarry is located in Polk County, near Dallas, in this State. It has been tested by some of the hardest kinds of tests. It has been subjected to a white heat and plunged immediately afterwards in cold water, and the effect has been to harden it. This process has been repeated some six separate times, and left the stone much better each time to stand heat. I cheerfully recommend the stone for all building purposes, especially for fire places, pillars, sills, and all other uses for which stone can be used. I have been engaged in stone cutting for the best part of my life, having been engaged in the business in Germany and for a number of years in this place. GUSTAV HICKSTEIER.

EUGENE CITY, Or., January 25, 1883.

I have full confidence from the examination I have given this stone that we have in it the material to make fire brick equal, if not superior, to the best English or Scotch fire brick imported, and as there is growing up a demand for a great deal of such material