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Dallas, Oregon. (Late of Eugene City and Sheridan.) Nitro Oxide or Laughing Gas administered. Office stairs over H. '. Butler's store.
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Late of Oakland, Cal., has permanently

DALLAS, OREGON. Will be found at all times at B. M. Smith's Drug Store. Z. T. DODSON, M. D.,

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Real Estate Agent,

DALLAS, OREGON. PARTIES DESIRING TO BUY OR SELL REAL reatie, will do wall to consult me. Office two deors was of Jap. R. Miller's drug store.

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SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. HAS BEEN IN PRACTICE OF HIS PROFESSION in this place for about twenty-due years, and will astend to all business.

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NOW READY TO DO ALL KINDS OF askingth work in their line of business in the is and on the live and let live plan. You will me at their shop whenever work is wanted, day. Our shop is at the Elkhern sign, one door Burns & Morriton's livray stable and you for your custom in the past and hope constitute the same in the future. We are say.

Notember 24, 1982.

Notember 24, 1982.

W. P. WRIGHT. AUCTIONEER

And County Surveyor. DALLAR ORROOM,

WILL ATTEND TO HIS BUSINESS IN

Devoted to the Best Interests of Polk County in Particular and to the Pacific Coast in General.

VOL. IX.

DALLAS, OREGON, SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1883.

Do you know you have asked for the liest thing Ever made by the Hand above— A woman's heart and a woman's life And a woman's wonderful love?

NOT THAT WAY

less thing
As a child might have asked for a toy—
Demanding what others have died to win
With the reckless dash o boy?

Manlike you have questioned me: Now stand at the bar of my woman's soul Until I have questioned thee.

I am fair and young, but the rose will fad. From my soft young cheek one day; Will you love me then 'mid the falling leaves As you did 'mid the bloom of May? Is your heart an ocean so strong and deep I may launch my all on its tide? A loving woman finds heaven or hell On the day she is made a bride.

f require all things that are good and 'rue All things that a man should be; If you give this all, I would stake my life To be all you demand of me.

A REMARKABLE PARROT. While walking past a pleasant cottage at Ocean Grove one day last

August, I heard a voice calling, "Good-morning!"
I paused a moment to see who it could be who had spoken, and heard the salutation repeated, with a name added, "Good-morning! goodname added, "Good-morning! good-morning! Polly wants a cracker!"

Looking up. I discovered a parrot in a cage suspended from a tree, the foliage of which nearly concealed the bird. Whenever I passed the place after that Polly greeted me with "Good-morning!" and if I returned the salutation she would laugh.

Some years ago I saw a number cages with birds in them exposed for sale in a bird store. A bright little parrot was swinging in her cage at the door, and as I looked up, she said, "Do you want to buy a bird? Take me! take me!"

I found that Polly repeated this question to every person who, in passing, manifested any interest in the contents of the cages. Many times the bird was sold, the cage taken in, the bird removed and placed in a traveling cage and handed to the purchaser; but no sooner had he disap peared than another parrot was hung out that began to talk in the sam

GENERAL MERCHANDISE one in size and color. He had taught one of them to talk, and the words

knew was a beautiful green macaw, brought from Brazil. It could talk both Spanish and English, and sing Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, and SEE MY GOODS songs in both languages. I often heard it sing "Yankee Doodle" and a part of "Star Spangled Banner."

which consisted of talking, singing

me often. Her name is Clark. She dresses in mourning, and as you are dressed in black, and Polly has never

seen you before, she thinks you are Some months after this the lament ed P. P. Bliss, the sweet singer and author of so many of our beauti-ful hymns, who was killed at the Ashtabula disaster, was with his wife at our home. We were prepar-ing for a concert. In the evening many of the vocalists came to our

for a rehersal. My friend had asked me to bring the singers, the next time they met, her elegant piano. As she ived so near we went over. The servant answered the bell and

opened the door. As the company entered, Polly cried out "Bridget, kindle a fire in the back parlor! Bridget, a fire in the back parlor! A A laugh went round in which Poly joined. Polly's mistress, laughing neartily, exclamed, "Well, well, Polly! I am astonished!"

Turning to us, she said, "I am surprised! I never heard Polly use those words before. We only have fire in the back parlor when we have a large company, and Polly evidently thinks we need one this evening."

But the funniest thing of all was, as soon as the singing began, Polly joined in, and sang so boisterously that we could not proceed until the cage was carried out. Mr Bliss was greatly amused, and asked if he could ngage her to perform at the concert. Polly had learned to imitate the voice of each of the children so perfectly that even the parents were often deceived. Sometimes she would cry out as if some fearful accident had happened, and the mother or some other member of the family

Sometimes amid her sobs she would DIZZY ALTITUDES.

ay, "I don't want to go to school?" When the cage was hung so that she could overlook the dining-table, she would often ask for favorite dishes as they were brought in. At one meal I was seated with the family when some custard was placed be-fore us. Polly immediately said, "Mother, I want some custard?" She was always encouraged to talk by having all her requests granted, if it was possible to grant them. She would call the poultry, "Come quick! chick! chick!" and the hens

and geese would come running to get their food. Nearly every day she calls the dog, "Carlo! Carlo! Carlo! Here! here!

Then she would whistle, and the dog would run to the door, expecting to find his meal in readiness for him. When he discovered that it was only Polly, he would stand upon his hind feet, and, looking up at the bird, howl with vexation.

Often during the warm weather Poll was allowed to come out of the cage. Holding the branches with her bill, she would pull hereelf up, until she nearly reached the top of the highest trees in the garden. She could not come down again without aid, and for this purpose a long pole with a cross-bar at the top was used. If, when hold up, this pole reached her, she would quietly get upon it. and allow herself to be lowered to the ground; but if it lacked a few inches of reaching her, she would laugh most heartily, "Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! until all within the sound of her voice were irresislibly compelled to in in the merriment.

Then, as if stopping to take breath, she would exclaim, "Oh dear! You will kill me! I shall die a-laughing One day Polly was laughing at au unusual rate, and I called my ser-vant girl to the door to hear her. The girl had been with me but a day or two. Opening her eyes to their widest extent, and raising her hands

n amazement, she said:— "Indeed, mum, that's no burd at all talking that way!" "Why not, Bridget?" "An' shure, it's the evil spirit in the burd that does be talking?"

'Oh no, Bridget; she does not sa anything bad." At last the trick was discovered and exposed. The salesman had many parrots which closely resembled this nead wid a broom and stop his

laughing!"
Polly had many friends, particularly children, who loved to hear her uttered were all the bird could say. Polly had many friends, particular-By deceiving his customers he sold ly children, who loved to hear her them the other birds, and retained the one that could talk to help him in his she could enjoy. And when I left the town I think I missed Polly quite as much as any individual whom I left behind me.

SMOKING FOR TWELVE HOURS.

"I'll bet money I - can do it," was The latter tune seemed too long and too complicated for it to remember. It would sing about three lines and then branch off into a medley, the remark made by a brawny Scot a few days ago to a crowd of men rep-few days ago to a crowd of men rep-resenting nearly all nationalities. problem on Mannattan Island. Anti-quarians tell us that nearly every large city in the Old World stands on conversing on the recent pipe-smoking match in St. Louis. The result which consisted of talking, singing and laughing all together.

The parrot was owned by the next-door neighbor, and swinging in the cage on the porch opposite my window for months in the pleasant weather, I had a rare opportunity of ed, and 10 o'clock the hour listening to it and observing it. It act only imitated sounds, but seemed The men were to smoke twelve to really understand the meaning of much that it said.

hours, the one scoring the greatest number of refills when time was I remember the first time I entered the house, as I was going up the steps leading to the entrance, Polly called out, "Mother, Mrs. Clark is coming!" I was astonished and amused the singular match began. Anderson son selected a light colored cut-plug to become and a Eronach along the singular match began. ing!" I was astonished and amused beyond measure. My friend met me at the door. Laughing heartily, she said, "Ah, Polly! you are mistaken this time. It is not Mrs. Clark.

"Polly always calls me mother," she said. "I suppose it is because she hears the children, and she imitates them in everything possible. I have a friend," she added, "who visits me often. Her name is Clark. She Cunif's first broke, delaying him a Cunif's first broke, delaying him a second or two. He was more successful with his second lucifer and was soon under way and smoked all the faster to make up for lost time. In faster to make up for lost time. In just twenty minutes by the watch Cunif finished his first pipeful and loaded up the second time. Ander son took plenty of time in using up his pipeful, drawing his last whiff in a minute after. Cunif had commenced his second. Cunif started off a minute after. Cunif had commenced his second. Cunif started off too rash, smoking at the rate of a pipeful every twenty minutes on an average for the first two hours Between which it may be put." the sixth and seventh he took a rest for eight minutes, and thirteen min-utes at the end of the fifth hour. A onger rest was taken at 6 o'clock to allow for supper, at which time twenty-one minutes were consumed. Resuming after supper Cunif puffed with greater rapidity for awhile, but soon began to call for water, with

sixth pipe had been smoked out, and then threw up the spong at 9 o'clock 53 minutes and 34 seconds.—[St. Louis Republican. CRUSHING A DUDE.—A young wo-man riding in a Boston horse car had endured for ten minutes the fixed gaze of an impertinent dandy, when a simple way of getting the better of him occurred to her. Assuming an expression of horror which gradually relaxed into amusement, she looked steadfastly for a moment at a point on his coat collar just be-low his ear, and then with a quiet smile turned her eyes away. Never would come running almost breathlessly, only to find it one of Polly's
tricks.

The youngest child, a beautiful
golden-haired boy, less than three
years of age, had long ringlets. The
nurse was not always as gentle in
combing them as she might have
been, and the little one would become
angry, throw itself upon the floor
and cry. I have seen Polly lie down
upon the bottom of her cage, kicking, flapping her wings, sobbing and
crying and saying over and over
again: "I don't want my hair combed.

It pulls!"

would come running almost breathsmile turned her eyes away. Never
was the complacency of a young fool
more completely disturbed. He figetted in his seat, went through dreadful contortions, and almost rolled his
eyes out of their sockets in the effort
to extend his range of vision to the
suspected spot, and at last, in an
agony of apprenension, rushed out of
the car and into an adjacent bar
room in search of a mirror.—[New
York Tribune.

The noblest mind the best content
ment has

Gilded Gotham Youth of To-Day to Dwell in the Clouds in Hous Thirty Stories High.

The upward tendency of real estate n New York, as exhibited in the ncreasing altitude of new buildings s a curious freak of life in the metropolis. There is one large and noble building in St. Louis, on the corner of Third and Pine, seven stories high, and the recently erected Belcher refinery is eleven stories high. But there is too much ground to erect buildings on in St. Louis to permit these dizzy altitudes to become the rule. With a river front of fif-

the rule. With a river front of fit-teen miles, and a western limit seven miles out, in a beautiful undulating country, affording one of the most at-tractive suburban environments in the country, our city will spread rather their tower. But New York is strictly and severely bedged in by boundaries that cannot be crerlap-ped except in one direction—and this requires that the metropolis shall make up in height what it lacks in breadth. Seven and eight storied houses have been common for some time, and now we hear that one daring landlord is preparing to erect an apartment building—the apartment arrangement is growing in favor in that city—fifteen stories high. This will carry the occupants of the up.

The Irish

will carry the occupants of the upper apartments up in the air on a level with the point of church steeples. It is enough almost to make one's head swim to think of it. But people soon grow accustomed to novelties, and, no doubt, if this fifteenstory edifice shall have the good fortune to escape burning for a few years, the striking picture it presents of success in laying off valuable town lots in the fenceless fields of upper air will tempt other landlords to imitate it, and even surpass it. What is to be the limit of altitude for future New York houses? Who for future New York houses? Who

knows but that, as ground in that city becomes more and more scarce and valuable, and hoisting apparatus grows more and more perfect, the gilded Gotham youth of to-day may come to dwell in the clouds in houses twenty, and even thirty stories high? The New Yorkers have been talking for twelve years about rapid transit Rapid transit, indeed! What is

there rappid in a jogging journey of twenty minutes to a half hour to the upper end of the city when compared with a five-seconds flight in a nimble elevator to a serene ele vation of five hundred feet above the The elevator has already lifted stone, brick and iron buildings three to five stories above there old altitude, and is drawing them sky-ward still. It seems to be accepted in the metropolis as the coming in-strument for solving the population problem on Manhattan Island. Antithe site of three or four dead cities buried in tiers below it; but who can say that three decades from now New York will not present the picture of fifteen living populations covering

the same ground at the same time, and the languid elevator boy grand chamberlain of the aerial arrange-THE MANY THINGS INTO WHICH PAPER

A tall man with sharp features and a thoughtful air, sat in a small study and gazed gravely at a brewn object that law at his feet. "It is a paper railroad cross tie,"

The reporter raised it with some difficulty. It was of very close fibre, and so highly polished that it reresembled rosewood. Its inventor tapped it with his nail, and said: "It doesn't look much like paper,

does it?" "It seems more like iron. Is it possible that it is made of paper?" "Oh, yes, almost anything can now be made of paper. A paper ball can be rendered so solid that nothing will be rendered so solid that nothing will indent it but a diamond tool. Car wheels are now made of paper. Its strength is astonishing. You can suspend 339 pounds from a Bank of England note and it will not part. Bath tubs, pots, plates, knives, forks, "Have paper cross ties ever been

"Not yet. The cross tie is my in vention. "How did you happen to think of it?"

"Well, I didn't happen to think of it, exactly. I started out deliberately to invent a substitute for the wooden which he rinsed out his mouth sever al times. His tongue was beginning to be sore, but he uttered not a word of complaint until he had finished scores of mills in the country where his twentieth pipe, when he remarked paper, straw, prairie grass and other that the tobacco was too strong. He continued, however, until the twentyfibrous substances are converted into straw board. The process is simple. The straw is reduced to a pulp and run out into boards. These straw boards are sold all over the country as substitutes for wood. My inven-tion utilizes straw board. The cross tie is constructed of sheets or layers of paper or straw board, laid one of paper or straw board, laid one upon another, cemented and compressed into molds. It makes a perfect cross tie It is practically water and fire proof, as it is manufactured under 500 degrees of heat. Atmospheric changes have no effect on it. It can be made as cheap as wood at the present time, and will last at least twenty five years.—N. Y, Sun.

This touching little incident is from the Rochester Post. One rises from its perusal with mixed feelings: "A beautiful young girl was about to be married to a bachelor of seventy years of age, but very rich. On the eve of her marriage she learned that his wealth had been suddenly swept away, leaving him a penniless old man. Did the noble girl desert him in this hour of trouble? She did, indeed, and her parents helped her, too, because they promptly recognic not be the distinguished and president of the Royal College of Surgeons.

The British House of Commons has defeated the attempt of a railway company to invade the seclusion of the royal was beautiful that the proposes to loan one of the four security through it—by 120 votes.

A man who owes a little can cleated the fit off in a very little time, and if health.

A man who owes a little can cleated to off in a very little time, and if health.

A man who owes a little can cleated to off in a very little time, and if health.

Can be attended with excellent results to health.

A man who owes a little can cleated to off in a very little time, and if he is a prudent man, who, by long negligence, owes a little can cleated to off in a very little time, and if health.

Can be attended with excellent results to the alth.

It off in a very little time, and if he is a prudent man, who, by long negligence, owes a little can cleated to off in a very little time, and if health.

The sequent Halland Ha

WIT AND HUMOR The best thing out is the ni Spring weather

NO. 31.

The only thing that is sure to an A spring opening—digging out hoked-up well.

Most men are mealy-mouthed about The only person you can take sau from is the cook.

The favorite game with miths is said to be old sledge Men go to sip beer, but the trop

If you wish to know the cents of eting, pass around the hat. "Vertical travel" is the latest euphemism for dynamite explosions. Don't be in a hurry. It is all non-ense to look for a needle in a haste

Let those without sin cast the first

There is just one man who finds life worth living for—he has a free

ticket to the theatre. Winter is going, and so is egg-nog. Therefore, you will not find so many bowl-egged men. The man who smokes will come to some bad end; that is, if he pulls on a

five cent cigar long enough. "I love the Summer," said the boarding school girl, when she eloped with her arithmetic teacher. The man who insists that there is

never anything lost is respectfully requested to bring back our umbrella. A Madison-ave girl who is expert at handkerchief flirtation thinks she ought to be chief of the signal ser-

The editor of the Jersey City Journal is about to publish a book entitled "The Wages of Sin." How often we find men writing on a subject of which they know the least about. We never heard of an editor writing a book on the "Advantage of Wealth." In the opinion of the Boston Globe it is sad to observe how many youths of 100, 102, 107, 112, 118 years old, respectively, the pargraphers are killing without interviewing them as to the quantity of liquor they have con

ned, and thus been hurried to mature graves. The mashed poet declared there was nothing softer than a woman's heart. He knew nothing of the head

an epitaph she desired for her hus-band's tombstone. "Let it be short and simple—something like this: 'William Johnson, aged 75 years.

SHOP GIRLS.

The typical New York shop girl is

Boston shop girls as the black differs from the strawberry. speech, dress, habits and mode of living are peculiar to herself. It is estimated that in New York alone about 10,000 girls earn their livin shop girls. They are general Irish-American or German pe age, and attend the public school to the age of 15, or perhaps 16, and then enter a store, if in luck, either The enveloped muff is the latest dodge. She is always ready for the next male.

History can never do Fitz John Porter justice while his back pay is withheld.

Let those without sin cast the first Let those without sin cast the first stone and there will be no windows broken.

Any musician knows that no one but a natural would take a flat for a sharp.

Cheek in a man is decidedly objectional; but in a woman, who ever saw enough?

The Irish will be light-hearted. And so they make game of their landlords.

His name was Foot. He was a grave-digger. One foot in the grave. Do you see it.

There is just one man who finds

Test flower and some of them are good looking and some of them are good looking and some of them are good looking and some of them are really beautiful, with arched insteps and long taper fingers, that many a millionaire's daughter standing on the other side of the counter may well envy them. They also dress neatly, some of them in excellent taste, their hair being especially noticeable. So many fashionable women complain that as soon as a becoming way of wearing the hair is known every shop-girl in the city catches at it. And why should she not? If she can make herself beautiful by rich attire, she certainly deserved to a province of them are really beautiful, with arched instead of the counter may well envy them. They also dress neatly, some of them in excellent taste, their hair being especially noticeable. So many fashionable women complain that as soon as a becoming way of wearing the hair is known every shop-girl in the city catches at it. And why should she not? If she can make herself beautiful, with arched instead of the counter may well envy them. They also dress neatly, some of them are really beautiful, with arched instead of the counter may well envy them. They also dress neatly, some of them in excellent taste, their hair being especially noticeable. So many fashionable women complain that as soon as a becoming way of wearing the hair is known every shop-girl in the city catches at it.

pretty as possible pretty as possible.

In walking through many of our large dry goods stores last week the Journatier was greatly pleased by the general appearance of the girls. Almost all of them wear the hair in the Langtry fashion—that is, twisted in a small knot in the nape of the neck with a curled bang in front, although many still cling to the straight bang, which gives a not highly refined countenance a bold look. Their complexions are good though pale complexions are good, the from indoor confinement,

few use paint or powder.

Then the girl wants to know "he wide, what kind, what price," etc., stead of delighting the heart of t shopper by bringing down all tace in the store and letting he choose her yard or two from it. affability of the shop girl and h willingness to show and give opinio on her wares will bring her a su trade, and has more to do with t popularity of a store than any oth thing.

was nothing softer than a woman's heart. He knew nothing of the head of the dude who got away with the heart.

"It was pitched without," said a clergyman having Noah's ark for his theme, and an old base-ball player, who had been calmly slumbering, awoke with a start and yelled "foul." The first bass from the choir come down and put him out.

Clarence Fitz-Herbert sends us a beautiful poem beginning, "I will wait for my love at heaven's gate." We think you are about right, Clarence. People who write that kind of poetry seldom get any further than the gate. You'll probably continue to wait there long after the rest of us have passed on inside, unless you reform and quit writing poetry and learned to spell heaven with one v.

Wife (who has been sitting up for delinquent): "Are you crazy? Have you been going about the streets with your umbrella up this starlight night?" Weary husband: "That's just it dear. It's the stars—perfect avalanche of 'em,—couldn't dodge 'em, so put—up umbrella. Thought's what?" "Tired" one: "Dun no."

An "unmerged" woman at the West, who applied for a position as driver of a street car, was asked if the work of the rest of the work of the rest of the work of the latter class are girls of the reproachable, copy the manners and expressions of their most elegant expressions of their most elega

An "unmerged" woman at the West, who applied for a position as driver of a street car, was asked if she could manage mules. "Of course I can," was the ready reply, "I have had two husbands."

There is hope for Boston. A bright fashionable and elegantly-dressed woman of that city announced the other day before a good many people that her grandfather was a Boston tinsmith and stood well profession ally!

"I don't want no rubbish, no fine sentiments, if you please," said the widow, who was asked what kind of an epitaph she desired for her husbands."

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"I don't want no rubbish, no fine sentiments, if you please," said the widow, who was asked what kind of an epitaph she desired for her husbands."

and simple—something like this:
'William Johnson, aged 75 years.
The good die young.'

Mrs. Mountjoy Berassis (after several collisions): "It strikes me, Mr. Rudderford, you're much more at home in a boat than in a ball-room!"
Little Bobby Rudderford, the famous Oxbridge coxswain: "Yes, by Jove! And I'd sooner steer eight men than one woman any day!"

A New York shop girl can tell a real lady from a would-be lady as quickly and as truly as any old Irish woman who has lived with the "quality." Many of the ordinary elass of shop girls marry; but the majority of the better class remain single, because the men they may marry are not refined enough for them, and the men they would marry one woman any day!"

A stranger would oftentimes find i difficult to distinguish our shop gir from our fashionable belle, but ther is something indefinable about a New York shop girl that to a New I distinguishes her from all classes.

A man who owes a little can clear it off in a very little time, and if he is a prudent man, will; whereas a man, who, by long negligence, owes a great deal, despairs of ever being able to pay, and therefore never looks into his accounts at all.—Chesterfold.

The Largest Stock and Cheapest Goods!!

FOR THE PEOPLE OF POLK COUNTY

I take pleasure in announcing to the public that my

Is now open and ready for inspection

In My Independence Store

You will find the FINEST GOODS and the LARGEST ASSORTMENT of GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Kept on the West Side of the Willamette, outside of Portland.

Millinery Department

Is complete in every respect and in the hands of a competent Milliner.

In my Perrydale store

You will find a COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of

Suitable for the Country Trade. You will also find a LINE of

Millinery of the Latest Styles!

to permanently locate, is prepared to de all kinds of dental work. Filling Produce taken in Exchange for Goods at Market rates.

and GET THE PRICES !! POPPLETON.

Is that you do yourself justice by buying goods where you can get them the I know it is the practice among a great many merchants to sell a few leading articles at cost, but they must make it up on something else. I intend to strictly adhere to very LOW PRICES in everything I offer for

DRESS & FANCY GOODS,

CLOTHING

Furnishing Goods, Etc., Etc.

There is no doubt or question but I shall sell them very much lower than the same goods have ever been offered in this market.

Please to call and price the goods and you will see that I am M. M. ELLIS.

Successor to W. C. Brown.

DALLAS, OREGON, MARCH 8, 1883. BURNS & MORRISON LIVERY AND SALE STABLE. H. M. LINES & LAWRENCE. Dallas, Oregon.

HORSES, CARRIAGES AND LIVERY the Most Reasonable Rat

BURNS & MORRISON, Prop're. THE BELT HOUSE! PETER COOK PROPRIETO

Independence, Oregen. THE BELT HOUSE HAS CHANGED HANDS AND

DALLAS CITY MILLS, DALLAS, OREGON, WILSON & HOLMAN, PROPRIETORS.

Grist and Custom Work ptly and in a satisfactory manner. Give us a ca WILSON & HOLMAN.

MONEY TO LOAN! One to Ten Thousand Dollars. Time : &From one to five years; Terms Easy

Truitt & Johns.

FURNITURE, SPRING BEDS. And all kinds of PHOLSTERED WORK, ALBUM PICTURE FRAMES WALL BRACKETS, AND WINDOW SHADES.

WE KEEP A COMPLETE STOCK IN OUR LINE and will sell as cheep as the same goods can be jo is Portland. Do not take our word or other peoples word for it, but come and see our goods and learn our All kinds of Work in our line done on Short Notice. We also keep a large and wall selected stock of Daskets and Oases on hand. Whish we will furnish at Radmant Prince

WM. STAIGER,

room on MAIN STREET, two doors north

INDEPENDENCE, OREGON.

DEALER IN Monuments, Tablets

HEAD-STONES.