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A RE NOW READY TO DO ALL KINDS OF Blacksmith work in their line of business in the sen style and on the live and let live plan. You will not them at their shop whenever work is wanted, day might. Our shop is at the Elibborn sign one doscuts of Burne & Morrisonal livery shale.

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Bulles. November 24, 1862. Dallas, November 24, 1882. Bran, Shorts and

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Goods!!

FOR THE PEOPLE OF POLK COUNTY

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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.

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

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You will find a COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of

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

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Is that you do yourself justice by buying goods where you can get them the

CLOTHING

Furnishing Goods, Etc., Etc.

There is no doubt or question but I shall sell them very much lower than

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WALL BRACKETS, AND WINDOW SHADES.

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HEAD-STONES,

THE BELT HOUS

DALLAS, OREGON, MARCH 8, 1883.

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Dallas, Oregon

HORSES, CARRIAGES AND LIVERY

THE BELT HOUSE HAS CHANGED HANDS AND

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MONEY TO LOAN!

One to Ten Thousand Dollars. Time : From one to fire years; Torms Easy

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and GET THE PRICES !!

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

VOL. IX.

DALLAS, OREGON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1883.

WHAT MAY BE DONE. ter?" he said. At the same time feel

hat might be done, if men were wise— What glorious deeds, my suffering brother fould they unite, in love and right, And cease their scorn for one another? Oppression's heart might be imbued,
With kindling drops of lowing kindnes
And knowledge pour from shore to shore,
Light on the mental blindness.

All fraud and warfare, lies and wrong, All vice and crime might die together. And milk and corn, to each man born, Be free as warmth in summer weather The deepest sunk in guilt and sorrow, Might stand erect in self-respect, And share the teeming world to-mor

What might be done? This might be done And more than this, my suffering brother done than the tongue e'er said or sung— If men were wise and loved each other.

With never a word she passed me by,
With never a look or sign;
She silently went her way, and I
As silently went on mine.

Millinery Department "What is the matter with Mr. H-1" I asked on receiting the lady. "I'm afraid it is apoplexy," she replied. "I found him on lying on the

Produce taken in Exchange for Goods at Market rates. Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, and SEE MY GOODS

you bleed him, doctor? A few ounces of blood taken from his arm may give life to the circulation of blood in his

Thus urged, I relieved him of about eight ounces of his circulating medium. But he still lay insensible as "Something else must be done, doc

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 tor," she urged. "If my busband is not relieved he must die." By this time several friends and DRESS & FANCY GOODS,

By this time several friends and relatives who had been sent for arrived. One proposed blisters all over the body; and another a blister on the head; another immersion in hot I suggested that it might be

I suggested that it might be

I suggested that it might be

"Perhaps he has taken some drug,"

I replied.
"Impossible, doctor," said his wife.

the same goods have ever been offered in this market.

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

"But the delay, doctor," urged the

"No harm will result from it, be When Dr. S—came, we conversed aside for a few minutes, and I gave nim my views of the case.
"Don't you think his heal ought

to be shaved and blistered?" the wife, anxiously.

Dr. S— thought a moment, and

"Yes, by all means. parber; and also for a fresh fly blister, four inches by nine."

I looked into the face of Dr. S— with surprise. It was perfectly grave and earnest. I hinted to him my doubt of the good that mode of treat-ment would do; but he spoke confidently of the result, and said that it would not only cure the disease, but believed take away the predisposition thereto, with which Mr H-- was af-Caskets and Cases on hand,

fected in a high degree.

The head of Mr. H— was shave! and Dr. S—applied the blister with his own hands, which completely cov-ered the scalp from forehead to occi-"Let it remain on for two hours

and then make use of the ordinary dressing," said Dr. S-. "If he should not recover during the action of the blister, don't feel uneasy. Sensibility will be restored soon after."

I did not call again, but heard

from Dr. S- the result.

For full two hours the burning For full two hours the burning plaster parched the tender skin of Mr. H—'s shorn head, and was then removed. It had done good service. Dressings were then applied; but still the sick man lay in a deep stupor. "It has done no good. Hadn't we better send for the doctor!"

Just then the agency! Mr. H.

Just then the eyes of Mr. Hopened, and he looked with half stu-pid surprise from face to face of the anxious group that surrounded the

Where's my hair? Heavens and earth, Saran; I don't understand this! What's my arm tied in this What's my arm tied in this

ing a strange sensation about his head, he placed his hand rather heavily thereon. "Heavens on earth! What alls my head."

A well known gentleman at Little bear. A friend who heard of the purchase went to the colonel-of course ne was a colonel-and said:

ear in the country."
"Got a whale, let me tell you. "Well, I'll tell you what I want. I've got the finest bull dog in the South. I gave a hundred dollars for

ed suicide.

"What are you reading?" asked Mrs. Shoddikins; something interest ing?" "Very," replied Mrs. Brown; it is "Il Penseroso." "Oh, dear!" exclaimed Mrs. S, "what is he ill of?" away. It was evident that he did not relish the coming performance. When everything was ready the dog was liberated. He darted at the bear and grabbed him by the ham. The bear shook him off, but instead of resent ing the insult, turned and began to climb a tree, dragging the dog after him. He went out on a limb, and before the colonel or gentleman could realize the turn of affairs, the dog was suspended ten feet from the ground.

"Why, d—n his fool soul, he'll kill "I her" and we give it up, unless it be that she hopes by ransacking the dead past, brooding over days forever gone?" asks a correspondent, and we give it up, unless it be that she hopes by ransacking the dead past, brooding over days forever gone?" asks a correspondent, and we give it up, unless it be that she hopes by ransacking the dead past, brooding over days forever gone?" asks a correspondent, and we give it up, unless it be that she hopes by ransacking the dead past, brooding over days forever gone?" asks a correspondent, and before the colonel or gentleman could realize the turn of affairs, the dog was suspended ten feet from the ground.

"Why, d—n his fool soul, he'll kill

"I have you reading?" asked Mrs. Shoddikins; something interest ing?" "Very," replied Mrs. Brown; is 'Il Penseroso." 'Oh, dear!" ricends, have been aware of the existence of these reminders of the dark tragedy in the family, and it is only with much reluctance that the possession of the seasily appreciated. It is the intention of the owner to always keep them in the possession of his family, and never allow them to be contury in the United States.

Very few, and those only family friends, have been aware of the existence of these reminders of the dark tragedy in the family, and it is only with much reluctance which is easily appreciated. It is the intention of the owner to always keep the

"Why, d—n his fool soul, he'll kill my dog," howled the gentleman. "I reckin he will," the colonel re-

The bear lay stretched out on the limb, looking down on the dog whose struggles were becoming weaker. "Climb up the tree, colonel, and take the chain from the bear's neck." "No, I'd rather not. Don't like the way he looks at the dog. Suppose

you go up."
"Blamed if I do. I wouldn't take
a hundred dollars for that dog. The
bear's afraid of him don't you think?" "Shouldn't wonder, he seems to be eeping out of the dog's way." By this time the dog's tongue was hanging out, and it was plain to be seen that he was dead. After awhile the bear came down, smelled of the dog, whined, sat down and looked far away.

"In four thousand years," says Professor Paige, without stating who told him, "another glacial epoch will destroy the world," and it is urged that an ark be built to save a few representative families of this country. Well, we shan't get excited. If the ark is built at all the government will probably build it, and in that case we would prefer a pine slab and the wide chances of the open sea.

Mr. and Mrs. Swellington Jones discussing the success of their ball:

"My dear, who is that fellow over there looking at the pictures!"

"Don't know, ray dear" "Who brought him here?" "Don't know, my dear." "Well, get his name correctly, and take good care not to have him here again. He don't talk, he don't dance, he is very common looking, and he eats like sixty."

A landlady-Mother Earth. Pooling their issues-Women giving their children a bath. The trade dollar is an orphan; it

"For mercy's sake, keep quiet," said his wife. "You have been very ill. There, there, now; don't say a word, but lie very still."
"But my head! What's the matter with my head? It feels as if scalded. When he id? It feels as if scalded. Insurance hath charms to move the

A London oculist says that culture diminishes the size of the eyes. Now, just listen to that! Everybody knows that small i's are a sign of the entire Hamilton was wounded at the fire absence of culture.

"Hear that you've got the biggest ried couple, were both born the same

"Yes, he can. A large bull dog can whip a bear any time. I'll bring him over to-morrow."

Jane Grey Swisshelm says: "You cannot lessen the natural size of a waist without stunting her brains." This may be. We have noticed that Next day the gentleman and the a girl's brains do not seem to be very

Mr. and Mrs. Swellington Jones

OLD WEAPONS.

Description of the Pistols Used by Aaroa Burr and Hamilton—Carry a Bul-let of 56-Calibre.

One of the great historical events of the opening of the present century was the duel between Aaron Burr and died on the following day. Yes-

way for?"

"Be quiet, my dear husband, and I'll explain it all. Oh, be very quiet. Your life depends upon it?"

Mr. H— sank back upon his pillow. He put his hand to his head and felt it tenderly from temple to temple and from nape to forehead.

"Is it a blister?" he at length asked.

"Yes, dear. You have been very lill. We feared for your life," said Mrs. H—. "There have been two physicians in attendance."

H— closed his eyes again. His

having been placed on the retired list.

A lady, in communication to a fashion magazine, wants to know if the husband ought not to be several years older than the wife. Not necessarily, sis. Adam and Eve, the first married couple, were both born the same ried couple, were both born the same that the wife couple is the retired list.

With a steady nerve and strong arm, would prove a very dangerous weapon. Placed beside one of these heavy duelling weapons, an ordinary revolver appeared dwarfed into a toy pistol, and one of its cartridges was almost lost when dropped into its spacious muzzle. Aside from the great historical interest attached to the weapons, this comparison of the day.

Lucy: No, dear, the "Short Hour League" is not composed of mustachejust-like-silk, left-coat-sleeve-worn-shire on the initial and the weapons, this comparison of the almost perfect weapon of to-day with that of eighty years ago, doubtless the most perfect of that day, was startling. The interval marks the transition and growth of weapons of

defense, from the clumsy mechanics of flint and steel and powder and ball to the weapon which is capable of being discharged six times in as many seconds, and reloaded in a few additional seconds. The increase in certainty of aim and power of execu-tion is not, however, so obvious. The pistols are in a remarkable state and there is no drug of any kind in the house."

"No brandy?" I ventured the assertion again.
"No, doctor; no spirits of any kind, not even wine, in the house,"
I was not the regular family physican. Feeling my position to be a difficult one, I suggested that the family physician be called.

"But the delay, doctor," urged the and the bear take care of the other end."

"But the delay, doctor," urged the and the bear was chained to a grove, and when the dcg saw him he wanted to eat him up without further ceremony.

"Here," said the colonel, the dcg saw him he wanted to a him up without further ceremony.

"Here," said the colonel, active, so obvious. The pressed by a young man's arm.

Miss Whinnery, a school teacher of Benton, Ind., pointed out to Fred Plengle, one of her pupils, the folly of falling in love with her. "You're a good boy," she said, "and I would like well enough to be your mother, the colonel of the last time that fatal morning on the banks of the Hudson, having been carefully preserved and cared for during these seventy-nine years. Such, in brief, is a description of like well enough to be your mother, the colonel of the last time that fatal morning on the banks of the last time that fatal morning on the bean carefully preserved and cared like well enough to be your mother, the colonel of the chain and let the bear take care of the colonel, "I don't colonel, "I

she may find something suitable to work up into a rag carpet.

"I know," said a little girl to her elder sister's young man at the supper-table, "that you will join our so ciety for the protection of little birds, because mamma says you are very fond of larks."

Quite far enough: Mr. Mor—, reading Virgil: Three times I strove to cast my arms about her neck, and that's as far as I got, Professor."

"Well, Mr. Mor—, I think that was quite far enough."

Nancy, Miss Brougton's heroine, tells her middle-aged wooer, among other things, that she accepts him because "I'd think it would be a nice thing for the boyas; but I like you myself, besides." After this ardent confession he "kissed her with a sort of diffidence." Many men would have preferred to go out and kick "the boys."

Editor Pulitzer, of the World, was indignant when the proof readers declared they could not get along without sa dictionary. "I don't propose, said Editor Pulitzer, "to favor such stand twos as dictionary such as a smart man, but why he should write a dictionary on a bridge 50 years ago and we be obliged to run the paper by it now, I cannot comprehend. And Worester, he divided his time between writing a dictionary and bothing sauce, and he also sets himself up as authority. No, I will not be forced into buying a work of this kind. If the proof room is so ignorant twen the paper be could find the place where he left off. Finally he began: "We regret much to hear the report of general Grant's demise is not true. We had hoped to outlive this chief of political corruption, and to know that the smoker still has chances of holding his own with us, and we be obliged to run the paper by it now, I cannot comprehend. And Woreester, he divided his time between writing a dictionary and bothings auce, and he also sets himself up an alloy to the world? Was it his blind the know that the such that the analysis of the world? Was it his blind off. Finally he began: "We regret much to be clared they could not get along with true. We had hoped to outlive this ch

Prof. Schele de Vere says that the sherry cobbler was known in England long before it was revived in this country. Next thing we know John Bull will be claiming priority of invention in pumpkin pie, dyspepsia and tobacco chewing—those three grandest achievements of the Yankee grandest achievements of the Yankee nation.

dead. Still all twenty-five cent cigars. It is a travesty upon our American institutions."

A salt well at Warsaw, New York has already bored through eighty-five ieet of pure salt and is still goin down. They must expect to strike vein of codfish by and by.

PRIGHTENED TO DEATH.

The above the control of the control

"Go away, dog!"

A gentle hand wiped the death froth from her lips.

Again she struggled and shrieked; "Dog shan't have—" but she died ere the sentence was finished.

General Grant is one of the few great men who has lived to read his own obituary. The signal for the telegraph operaters' strike was "Gen-eral Grant dropped dead on the street to-day." The news was soon rapidly spread, and as the operators were on a strike, rendering it difficult to get telegraphic information, newspaper men hunted out the facts in the life of the great soldier, and wrote elabof the great soldier, and wrote elab-ate notices. A well known Southern

"The news of the death of General Grant casts a gloom over the entire country, for the nation loses its greatest soldier. Many and many a time have we criticised this great man, yes, almost abused him, but now as we sit here thinking only of his greatness and bravery, his kindness of heart, and his staunch friendabin, we deathy regrat having said ness of heart, and his staunch friend-ship, we deeply regret having said anything against him. Alive, he be-longed to the Republican party, but dead, he belongs to the world, to the cherished history of a great nation—" "Colonel," exclaimed one of the re-porters, rushing into the room, "Gen-eral Grant is not dead. The anouncement was only a signal for the legraph operators to strike."
"Is that so."

"Yes, sir, for I have just come from the telegraph office." "Let's go down and get something to drink."

several hours later the colonel resumed his work. His eyesight was indirect, and it was some time before he could find the place where he left off. Finally he began:

"We regret much to hear the report of General Grant's demise is not true. We had hoped to outlive this chief of political corruption, and to know that the smoker still has chances of holding his own with us.