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

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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W READY TO DO ALL KINDS OF mith work in their line of business in the do at the live and let live plan. You will their shop whenever work is wanted, day ar shop is at the Elk-horn sign, one door ms & Morrison's livery stable you for your custons in the past and hope times the same in the future. We are ROWELL & SON.

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The Largest Stock and Cheapest Goods!!

FOR THE PEOPLE OF POLK COUNTY!

I take pleasure in announcing to the public that my

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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.

My Millinery Department

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

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

Millinery of the Latest Styles!

Produce taken in Exchange for Goods at Market rates.

Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, and SEE MY GOODS and GET THE PRICES !!

EZRA 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

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

Caskets and Cases on hand.

INDEPENDENCE, OREGON.

WM. STAIGER,

Monuments, Tablets

HEAD-STONES.

Executed in Italian and American

Only the leaf of a rosebud,
That fell to the ball-room floor,
Fell from the tinted clusters
Of the big bouquet she wore.

Quickly he stooped and seized it,
" 'Tis the leaf of a rose,' said he;
"Tinted with summer's blushes
And dearer than gold to me.

"Loyely and fragrant petal, Some sweet summer night, who kn I may have a chance to tell her I treasured the leaf of the rose." But when to his lips he pressed it. He muttered in accents wroth, "The blamed thing is artifical And made out of cotton cloth!"

- Somerville Journal LIFE ON THE ERONTIER.

"Tis funny how whisky scrapes a man's throat when he is not used to it." The man who used this expression is a character. On the southwestern frontier his name is as familiar as a household word. He was the terror of the border for many years, and has escaped lynching several times. The lines which here introduce him give his pet phrase when recovering from a spree. His throat was doubtless too familiar with bad rum to be distrubed with any rest of these characters, he was an observed when the control of the bottle from a bar."

Notwithstanding his sculler-y at tainments, no portrait of Ned Hanlon will ever adorn the row tunda at the Capitol.

Appearances are deceifful when sever hoggish men in a street car twist themselves about to make it appear that the seats are all full.

The whole navy has been fishing in New Hampshire. Nothing but a Pike has been caught.

The drink was hardly down when Curly Bill whipped out his revolver, and, for amusement, shot a hole through the top of one of the freight-ers hat. They then got to bantering each other about their skill as marks nen, and, walking out into the yard, twenty paces. Curley Bill's on tired asked one of the soldiers to hold up a silver piece. The soldier agreed, and twice he sent his bullet against the coin, but the third time, for pure devilment, he shot the fellow's front finger off. When the soldier growled about the miss Curly Bill's response was: "O, damn it, I thought you had been a soldier long enough."

generous and honest as the world goes. You rarely get into trouble working on."

BENGHT TROUG

Silence never shows great an advantage as made the reply to calum mation.—[Addison.

It may be remarked, fort of houest poverty,

been a soldier long enough."

This ended this quiet sport for the day. The men walked back into the saloon, and I walked up to the further end of town. A few moments afterwards a cry of fire was raised and the gin mill where Curly Bill and his companions were, soon burned to the ground. While the building was burning the clatter of horse's feet was heard, and Bill and his comwas heard, and Bill and his com-panions came riding up the street at a rattling pace, and the landlord with them. They stopped at another fa-vorite bar-room, and the landlord who had been burned out said: "That cussed Curly Bill got to shooting at the lamp and hit her a little too low and it exploded. He will pay the damage though." damage though."

Drinks were ordered for all the motley crowd in the bar room and then they went to playing Spanish monte, the favorite game in the rude West. A few days after this Curley Bill barely escaped hanging for Bill barely escaped hanging for horse-stealing, and left for parts un-known. To-day there is a price upon known. To-day there is a price upon his head in almost every territory. He has been reported as dead half a dozen times, but he turns up in unexpected places to vex every community he strikes. Where he came from and who he was before he became a desperado no one knows. But he seemed to have had a fair early training, and to have drifted into this wild life from a taste for

"Oh husn!" shouted a long, lank fellow, as he jumped upon a table filled with rough men. The cause of his joy was the words of the dealer of

the keno bank, calling the number that made him winner of the pot. "I am a hard man from Bitter creek, I cats b'ar meat, weigh 4,000 peunds, smell like a wolf, and the whiz of bullets is music in my ear," yelled the fellow, as he threw his mbrero off from his villainous looking countenance.

One of the men who had been less fortunate at the game hit him a blow under the ear just as he finished speaking, and he fell like an ox. He picked himself up, looked quietly around the place, and then said: "Well, this is the most sociable com-

munity I ever struck. Come on, boys, let's liquor." It cost him five dollars to treat, but the experience he got was worth it. se two characters represent the two different classes of men you find on the border. The man who shouted when he won the pot at the keno bank was a braggart. He would boast of his great exploits, of the horses he had stolen and of the men he had killed, and would swagger he had killed, and would swagger around with an air that would scare anyone but a brave man. But when he met a fighter he always wilted. He and Curley Bill are fair representatives of the two classes of hard characters you find on the border. They all wear the broad-brimmed hats, dress alike and have similar They all wear the broad-brimmed hats, dress alike and have similar ambitions. Their open, reckless life gives them good health, desperate dissipation, and their animal spirits often run away with their sense.

Among these characters whom you discover under the broad sombrero the Spanish first introduced into the southwestern territory you find many

been raised well and have had great

been raised well and have had great opportunities as well as the cowboy, who grew up to a wild life and took his lessons of equity, justice and humanity from association with the Texas steer. Russian Bill was a type of the better class, but in heart and impulse he was like the last man I introduced. He was highly educated and spoke and wrote six languages. He was a "blower" who had committed many crimes in his mind. But Curly Bill and the brave men along the frontier never gave him credited for any exploits except with his tongue. He bragged so much, however, about his desperate deeds that one night, while under arrest for some petty offense, a vigilance committee took him at his estimate of himself and sent him to his final

introduce min give mis sprec. His when recovering from a sprec. His throat was doubtless too familiar with be distributed with any thing less than a currycomb. How was standing leaning against the counter of a bar-room in Silver City. N. M., as he made the above quoted remark. It was a typical frontier gin mill, and it was filled with strange characters. Here were two Indians sitting on a bench, a couple of drunk of curly Bill, and had shared with wind the hounty and the hazards of the wall, two regular soldiers half drunk then form the condition the Boston Courier rises to the did in the dignity of its profound to the distribution the Boston Courier rises to the did in the dignity of its profound to the distribution that the dignity of its profound to the dignity of its profound to the counter of a bar-room in Silver City. N. M. He was a companion of curly Bill, and had shared with him the bounty and the hazards of county. N. M. He was very well elevated, and was capable of wall, two regular soldiers half drunk the flight of the dignity of its profound the counter rises to the destination may be considered to the digridation may be the mark of the counter o

southwestern frontier! A volume could be filled with interesting reminiscences, good and bad, of thes strange people, whose lives have been bent from good to bad by their sur-roundings and the cravings for the adventures of chance. All men who wear the broad-brimmed hat are by they went to shooting silver half dollars out of each others' fingers at twenty paces. Curley Bill soon tired generous and honest as the world

Politeness is of value only if based upon kindness. It is not true that the arts moralize; they refine only, and in refining they

With humor and kindness a man is more agreeable in the world than with a superior intellect devoid of gayety

We should have enough love to animate us, not enough to disturb our repose. The heart was given us to love, which is an agreeable movement; not to suffer, which is a pain-

Kind politeness is the late fruit of advanced reflection: it is a sort of humanity applied to a humanity applied to small actions and daily speech; it bids man soften himself towards others and forget

himself for others; constrains pure nature, which is selfish and coarse. Facility is not talent, but there is presented to be a superscript of the superscript of Wit is rarely unaccompanied by a touch of malignity; it accustoms people to take things in ways that are not those of perfect goodness nor

are not those of perfect goodness nor genius.

A posthumous work is almost always a bock that one has forgotten to bury with the author.

Women are in teneral too vain to genius.

Women are in general too vain to profit by experience, and men are too Consolations are a succor that man lends to himself, and of which, sooner

or later, everyone has need in his DEPTH OF WATER OF THE NIAGARA RIVER BELOW THE FALLS.

It may be well to correct some popular errors about the falls. water in the chasm just below there is not 400 feet deep, but 189 feet in is not 400 feet deep, but 189 feet in the deepest part, as ascertained by the United States Topographical Sprey of 1875. In the Whirlpool Rapids the depth can hardly exceed fifty feet, while in the whirlpool itself it probably is not more than 125 feet. The largest vortex, or "suck-hole" as Captain Webb called it, is not in the center of the pool, but near its upper end and nearest the Canada shore.

Religious did not go in the Maid of Robinson did not go in the Maid of the Mist down the inside curve of the Whirlpool Rapids, as he intended to do, but was swept into the outer curve towards the American shore and thus escaped the most powerful vortex by passing to the right of it. was reduced to a gentle flow of quiet waters. Never was there a sublimer contest of the great forces of nature. The frost laid its hand upon the torrent and it was still."—[George W. Holley in New York Tribune.

Stanley the African explorer, called "The Congo-ring hero."

INDIVIDUAL TIME.

Little Gertie climbed up on her uncle's knee and rubbed her chubby cheek against his face. "Why, mam-ma," she exclaimed, surprised, "uncle Will's ckeek is all splinters."

In Philadelphia carrier pigeons are used to take returns of base ball matches. A carrier pigeon can get the start of a messenger boy. The bird doesn't stop to peep through the fence knot holes to see a bit of the next inning. The speaker who alluded to his candidate as "the war horse tha snuffed the battle from afar," climbed up to

the composition room with a club after reading it in the paper as "the ward boss that snatched the bottle

The whole navy has been fishing in New Hampshire. Nothing but a Pike has been caught.

BRIGHT THOUGHTS.

Silence never shows itself to

Whenever you commend, add your reasons for doing so; it is this which

distinguishes the approbation of a man of sense from the flattery of sycophants and admiration of fools.

—{Steele. Deference is the most delicate, the A man only arrives at a competency by the work that he does himself; if he acquires riches it is by the work

Literature is a mere step to knowledge, and the error often lies in our identifying one with the other. Lit-

There is no evil we cannot either

When we know how to appreciate a merit we have the germ of it within

urselves .- [Goothe No matter what his rank or posi-

tion may be the love of books is the richest and the happiest of the children of men.—[Langford.

Old friends are best. King James used to call for his old shoes; they were easiest for his feet —[Selden. No one sees the wallet on his own back, though every one carries two packs, one before, stuffed with the faults of his neighbors; the other, be-

See first that the design is wise and just, That ascertained, pursue it resolutely. Do not for one repulse forego the purpose That you resolved to effect.

establishing a clothing store. He was the last one out of the coach, and as he was ordered to throw up his hands he called out:

"I have worked three months on this poem," said a man to an editor, "and I have full confidence in its worth." "Well," replied the editor, "Gray worked seven years on his "Elegy." Let me advise you to work about ten years on this thing and then read it at a school exhibition. We cannot afford to rob a man of his hard earnings."

A man's right to be poor is conceeded. His right to be very rich, however, while others are poor, is disputed by division of property gentlemen who are tired.

establishing a clothing store. He was the last one out of the coach, and as he was ordered to throw up his hands he called out:

"Shentlemen, I like to settle discase like an honest man!"

"Keep your hands up!"

"Keep your hands up!"

"Keep your hands up!"

"You shut up and shell out!" was the stern command.

"Shentlemens," continued the victim as he wriggled around, "I had made three assignments and failed seex times in peesness, und I nefer whas treated like dis before. I shall now offer thirty cents on der dollar," was the stern command.

A man's right to be poor is conceeded. His right to be very rich, however, while others are poor, is disputed by division of property gentlemen who are tired.

Street News.

little man with a hooked nose sai next to one another in one of the

The watch which he drew out of some recess of his waistcoat was not digified with a chain, had a broken second-hand, a discolored dial, a

hit.—[Detroit Christian Herald.

The Yellowstone advices fail to tell whether Sheridan's corkscrew has had a bite.

The trouble with Minnie Conway, who divorced Levy to marry Gomond Tearle, is that she loved not wisely, but two swells.

Telegraph official to new lineman —"Here, you, that last operator we engaged don't even know the alphabet. Go out and cut the wire he was working on."

BENGHT THOUGHTS.

"The perfect coolness:
"Then your watch is wrong, that's all. Mine agrees with the clock and, as we are two against one, I fancy that you will not care to contend."
"Contend, sir? Contend? I'd have you know that I'd stand by my watch if the odds were 100 to one, sir; yes, sir, 100 to one. Why, sir, I paid \$150 for that watch within a year, and it hasn't neeled setting since I first began to carry it. I'll bet \$500 that it isn't fifteen seconds out of the way. My watch wrong? Preposterous." And the fat man mopped his head vigorously, the mopped his head vigorously, the while he looked askance at his quondam companion as if the latter began to show signs of being a suspicious

made the reply to calumny and defamation.—[Addison.

It may be remarked, for the comfort of houest poverty, that avarice reigns most in those who have but few good qualities to recommend them. This is a weed that will grow only in barren soil.—[Hughes.

A firm faith is the best divinity; a good life the best philosophy; a clear conscience the best law; honesty the best policy, and temperance the best physic.—[Charrou.

Whenever you commend and your I tell you, sir, that this

Run? I tell you, sir, that this watch—"
Unfortunately the reporter was obliged to leave the car at this point, and therefore it is impossible to state whether the bald-headed gentleman was duly convinced of the superiority of the hook-nosed man's timepiece to his own or not.—[Boston Herald.

A FATHER WHO FORGOT THE BABY. "Yes, we find a great many things," said the conductor, as he looked over the contents of a lady's purse which he had found on a seat in the next

"What do you do with them?" "Turn them up to the chief bag-gageman at the end of the trip. There gageman at the end of the trip. There is always a fuss kicked up and he generally finds owners for things. Yes, many people are very careless when traveling. They leave all sorts of things in the cars—canes and umbrellas oftenest. I suppose you've heard the old yarn about the man who got on the train and felt as if he'd forgotten something. After the train had started, you remember, he happened to think he'd left his wife sitting in the cepot waiting-room. Well, I had a real case about as bad as that last spring. A man and woman put their buby to sleep on the seat behind them, and when they reached their destination a lot of friends met them and carried off their bundles and traps, but everybody forgot the baby. A telegram caught us at the next station, and the agent took care of the little chap until the careless father came in a buggy. Some people would forget their heads if they would forget their heads if they

OFFERING THIRTY CENTS ON THE DOL-

Among the passengers in a stage coach, stopped one day last spring by road agents in Montana, was a Buffalo man who was out there to look over the ground with a view of establishing a clothing store. He was the last one out of the coach, and

THE ELIZABETHAN PLAYERS

smokers' seats in an open horse car which was jogging down a Boston street. Though evidently strangers, they were conversing pleasantly. As the car neared the head of Milk street, the bald headed man chanced to look upward toward the historic church tower which loomed in front. With an exclamation of surprise he turned away from its contemplation, hastily pulled out a handsome-looking gold watch from his fob, regarded it a moment, and settling back in his seat with an air of mingled relief and satisfaction, remarked to his companion, "Old South clock's 'off again I see. Though it couldn't be quite so bad."

"Off? off?" cried the man with the hooked nose, with an argumentative air, like one who had been challenged and was bound to stand on the defensive. "You say it's off, do you? Well, maybe, sir, maybe. Let us see."

The watch which he drew out of bodies, and to which the status
1574 was no doubt traceable.
Leicester, in 1572, Lord Worcest
players defied the Mayor, and
formed in spite of him, but had
submit and apologize. At Bank
where Puritanism was rampan
1623, the Mayor and Justices lo where Puritanism was rampant in 1633, the Mayor and Justices lodged a company of players as "wandering roages" (sic) in the common jail, although bearing a royal patent and the commission of the "Master of the Revels." This was when the tide of Puritanic feeling had well-nigh reached its height, but it serves to illustrate the tendency all along. Middle class respectability being thus largely adverse to them, the players were forced back on the protection of the Crown and the nobles on one hand, and on the favor of the lower classes on the other. There on one hand, and on the favor of the lower classes on the other. There was, indeed, much to be said on the side of civic authority. The players were in most request at seasons of festivity when license most prevailed. The feeble powers of police at the period found it easier to prohibit the incentives to disorder than to keep them within due limits. The defective sanitary arrangements and ignorance of the means to prevent or combat cantagion caused an alarm, as times went, from which London and the older popular centres were hardly ever entirely free. Thus the Privy Council propose as their limit the number of 50 deaths per week by plague as that within which plays should be permitted (1574–5) in London, and James I., in a patent to the Blackfriars' House, forbade performances when such deaths were over 40 per week. Between plague and Lord Chamberlain, Justice Shallow and Constable Dogberry, the players must have had a bad time of it. Besides this argument, which, as unanswerthis argument, which, as unanswer able, leads their file of objections able, leads their file of objections, the Corumon Council, in their order for the city of London, 1575, allege the "corruption of youth with incontinence," the "wasting time and thrift," the "provoking the wrath of God, the ground of all plagues." the "withdrawing the people from the resort to public prayer," and add that plays were "daily cried out against by all preachers." And still more outspokingly, in their previous correspondence with the Privy Council, they urge "how uncomely it is for youth to runne streight from prayer to playes, from God's service to the devell's," and that "to play in plage (sic) time is to increase the plage by infection; to play out of plage time is to draw the plage by offendinge of God upon occasion of such playes."—[Edinburg Review.

Cats are not usually regarded as models of propriety or honesty. They will remain out late o' nights and they will steal whenever the apportunity to secure a palatable mouthful presents itself. But there is a cat residing with a very respectable family on Salem street that caps the climax of feline crime. It is a female cat, but its sex does not protect it from the charge of brigandage which has been proven against it. She is a next station, and the agent took care of the little chap until the careless father came in a buggy. Some people would forget their heads if they weren't fastened on."—[From the Chicago Herald.

In an nour with what appeared to be a rat in her mouth. She made her way to the kitchen, where the lady of the house was preparing breakfast, and laying the prize at her feet, purred and rubbed against her dress with every demonstration of pride the supposed rat was a kitte more than two days old, but wh more than two days old, but where or how the cat became possessed of it is a mystery. That she had made a descent upon the offspring of some camore favored was evident, and it is quite possible that the robbery was only accomplished after a fierce struggle, during which the blind kitter was lacerated. Puss tried hard to nurse her forcibly adopted child, but the length of time elapsing since she was deprived of her own offspring rendered that impossible, and so the kitten was drowned.—[Lowell (Mass. Citizen.