

ROCKWELL BEER

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City Hall

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DALLAS, OREGON, JUNE 21, 1901.

NO 27.

L. N. WOODS, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
Dallas, Oregon.

T. V. B. EMBREE, M. D.
DALLAS, - OREGON
Office over Wilson's drug store.

J. K. SIBERT, H. C. EARL.
SIBLEY & EAKIN,
Attorneys-at-Law.

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J. L. COLLINS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Solicitor in Chancery.

Has been in practice of his profession in this place at about thirty years, and will attend to all matters entrusted to his care. Office, corner Main and Court in Dallas, Polk Co., Or.

J. H. TOWNSEND, J. N. HART
TOWNSEND & HART,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Office upstairs in Odd Fellows' new block.
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OSCAR HAYTER,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office up stairs in Campbell's building.
DALLAS - OREGON.

N. L. BUTLER, E. F. COAD
BUTLER & COAD
Attorneys-at-Law
DALLAS, OREGON.
Will practice in all courts. Office, over bank.

A. J. MARTIN,
PAINTER,
House, sign and ornamental, grain-
ing, kalsoming and paper hanging.
DALLAS, OREGON.

MOTOR TIME TABLE.

Leaves Independence for Monmouth and Airline—
7:20 a m 8:30 p m
Leaves Independence for Monmouth and Dallas—
1:10 a m 7:10 p m
Leaves Monmouth for Airline—
8:0 a m 7:00 p m
Leaves Monmouth for Dallas—
1:10 a m 7:00 p m
Leaves Airline for Monmouth and Independence—
9:00 a m 8:30 p m
Leaves Dallas for Monmouth and Independence—
1:00 p m 8:30 p m.

R. C. CRAVEN, R. E. WILLIAMS,
President, Cashier,
W. C. VASSALL, assistant Cashier
DALLAS CITY BANK
OF DALLAS, OREGON.

Transacts a general banking busi-
ness in all its branches; buys and sells
exchange on principal points in the
United States; makes collections on all
points in the Pacific Northwest; loans
money and discounts paper at the best
rates; allow interest on time deposits.

VISIT DR. JORDAN'S GREAT
MUSEUM OF ANATOMY
1051 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
The Largest Anatomical Museum in the
World. Exhibits of every conceivable
disease, positively cured by the oldest
Secrets of the East.

DR. JORDAN—DISEASES OF MEN
Sufferers from any of the following
diseases should at once get Dr. Jordan's
Special Remedy. It is a sure cure for
Gonorrhea, Syphilis, Pimples, and
all other diseases of the skin and
blood. It is a sure cure for all
diseases of the blood and skin.
DR. JORDAN & CO., 1051 Market St., S. F.

F. H. MUSCOTT,
TRUCKMAN,
Dallas, Oregon

A fair share of patronage solicited
and all orders promptly filled.

Dallas Foundry!

—ALL KINDS OF—
IRON WORK TO ORDER.
Repairing Promptly Done.
ED. BIDDLE, PROP.

A Washington man complained bit-
terly to the District commissioners of
the pasting of advertising labels on
leaves of bread and wanted them to
stop the practice, but the commission-
ers assured him that the official chem-
ist's opinion was that the use of these
labels on bread is in no way detrimen-
tal to health.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have
Always Bought
Bears the
Signature
of
Dr. J. C. Ayer
In Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

900 DROPS

A Vegetable Preparation for Assi-
milating the Food and Regula-
ting the Stomachs and Bowels of
Infants.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerful-
ness and Rest. Contains neither
Opium, Morphine nor Senna.
NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by
J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

Perfect Remedy for Constipa-
tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea,
Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-
ness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
J. C. Ayer
NEW YORK.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL—MONMOUTH, OR.

DEMAND FOR GRADUATES:
The demand for graduates of the nor-
mal school during the past year has
been much beyond the supply. Posi-
tions worth from \$40 to \$75 a month.
STATE CERTIFICATE AND DIPLO-
MAS: Students are prepared for the
State examinations and readily take papers on
graduation. Strong academic and professional course.
Well equipped training department. Expenses range
from \$1.00 to \$175 a year. Fall term opens September
17th. For catalogue containing full announcements
address J. P. CAMPBELL, President,
or J. H. Butler secretary.

LUCAS & DODD, Proprietors.
LUCKIAMUTE MILL COMPANY
FALLS CITY, OREGON.

Manufacturers of
Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Etc.,
Dealers in
Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Fresh
and Salt Meats at Lowest Prices.

We buy everything the farmer has to sell at highest market price.
Mills located 3 1/2 miles from Falls City on Rock creek road. Store at
Falls City, Oregon. Telephone connection with mill. Get our prices
before buying elsewhere. We will surprise you. Yours for Falls City
business. LUCKIAMUTE MILL CO.

Bring in your babies under one year old and we will give them free a fine gold
ring, warranted or five years.

Upper Salt Creek Lumbering Co
MARTIN BROS., PROPRIETORS.

All kinds of rough and dressed lumber on hands or cut
to order. We can fill any order for lumber of any length
promptly.

Slab wood for cook stoves or harvest engines at 50 cents
a load.

You Can Save Money
By buying your—
WALL PAPER
OF US. SAMPLES SENT FREE.

GET OUR PRICES ON
BRUSSELS
AND
INGRAIN **CARPETS**

We carry one of the largest
stocks in the state and are
here to sell goods. Our prices
make our enemies buy.

Buren & Hamilton
THE LOW PRICE
FURNITURE HOUSE, SALEM.

GROWING OLD.

Old—we are growing old.
Going on through a beautiful road,
Facing earth a more blessed abode,
Sighing now for the days that are fled,
Free from pain for our hope and our thought,
Because of the beauty the years unfold
We are cheerfully growing old!

Old—we are growing old.
Life blossoms as we travel on
Up the hills into truth, lovely dawn;
We are children, who do but begin
The sweetest life that is ever begun,
Because heaven is in us, to bud and unfold,
We are younger for growing old!
—Lucy Larcom.

Old—we are growing old.
Going in to the garden of rest
That grows through the gold of the west,
Where the rose and the samaras bloom,
And each path is the way to a friend,
Because of the peace that the years unfold
We are thankfully growing old!

Old—we are growing old.
Good Intent and cargo were put up at
auction for the benefit of the under-
writers. I had heard something about
the queer voyage of the ship. She was
from China and Japan, laden with
teas, silks and fancy goods, and being
brought to the south among the islands
by a typhoon, she had struck on a
reef off one of the Necker Islands. The
ship disintegrated, and she was
breaking up when her crew took to the
boats and were picked up after several
days of suffering. When this had
been properly sworn to by master and
crew, it was for the insurance com-
pany to come down, and when they had
handed over the cash the programme
was to put the wreck up at auction
and hope to get a bid large enough to
cover the cost of mending out the pa-
pers.

There was just one bidder, and, to
my surprise, it was a woman. I
soon heard it said that she was a
widow and kept a boarding house for
people of the better class. She bid
\$100 for the wreck as it stood, whether
still hanging on the coral reef or at
the bottom of the sea, and there was a

A WIDOW'S BID.
By M. QUAD.

Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.

As a sailorman, holding a certificate
as chief mate, though at the time out
of a berth, I was in the Maritime Ex-
change, San Francisco, when the ship
Good Intent and cargo were put up at
auction for the benefit of the under-
writers. I had heard something about
the queer voyage of the ship. She was
from China and Japan, laden with
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THE WRECK LAY THERE ON THE REEF.

general laugh as her bid was accept-
ed. She had recognized me as a sailor
while waiting to bid and had asked me
the distance to the islands and if I
had ever been there. When she had
bid in the wreck and was ready to go,
she gave me her address and asked me
to call. Just what she was up to I
couldn't figure out, but the fact of a
woman bidding in a wreck was suffi-
cient to satisfy a sailor that she was
acting upon some information not pos-
sessed by the underwriters. I was on
guard at the hour named, and I soon
discovered that she was a woman of
business. When she had made many
inquiries about me and was evidently
satisfied that I was all right, she told
me that she had discovered through
one of her boarders that the cargo of
the ship was far more valuable than
appeared by the manifest. It seemed
that some one had a private specula-
tion in opium, the captain and mate
standing in, and it was this knowl-
edge that had caused the Widow Jack-
son to bid for the wreck. The secret
was not out by the mate while ill
of fever and out of his head.

What the widow wanted of me was,
first, to ask if there was a possible
chance that the wreck was still on the
reef and if any part of her cargo could
be got at second, the cost of fitting out
a craft to visit the wreck, and third, if
I would take command on a percentage
of what might be recovered and could
decide up a crew to do the same. The
Widow Jackson was a brisk spoken,
decisive woman. She had been left
money. The adventure would be a big
risk, but if the wreck was found the
profit would be enormous. All I had to
risk in it was my time, and I soon de-
cided up a crew. Acting under her in-
structions, I looked about for a craft
to charter and after a little lighted up
on a brig which fitted the bill. I also
routed out among the sailor crowd a
mate, cook and six men who would
take all other chances if paid a month's
wages in advance. I got figures on the
necessary stores, and the widow took
a day to look them over. I expected the
sum total would frighten her, as

HAIR
So many
persons
have hair
that is
stubborn
and dull.
It won't
grow.
HELP What's
the reason? Hair
needs help just as
anything else does at
times. The roots re-
quire feeding. When
hair stops growing it
loses its
lustre.
It looks
dead.

**AYER'S
HAIR
VIGOR**

acts almost instantly
on such hair. It
awakens new life in
the hair bulbs. The
effect is astonishing.
Your hair grows, be-
comes thicker, and all
dandruff is removed.

And the original
color of early life is
restored to faded or
gray hair. This is
always the case.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor,
and am really astonished at the
good it has done in keeping my
hair from coming out. It is the
best tonic I have tried, and I
shall continue to recommend it to
my friends."
MATTIE HOLY,
Burlington, N. C.
Sept. 24, 1898.

If you do not obtain all the benefits
you expect from the use of the Hair
Vigor, write the Doctor about it.

The figure was pretty steep in spite of
all I could do, but when I called again
she said:
"I have got that amount of money
and a little over. I am going to sub-
lease this house for six months and go
with you on this voyage. I see you
have hired on a cook. Strike him off
the list. I shall be cook myself. If I
can cook and work here, I can do the
same aboard of a brig, and we want no
ladies. I have fully made up my mind
to carry out my ideas, and you will go
ahead as fast as possible."

I was pushing things along to get
away at the earliest hour, when I
heard that the captain of the late Good
Intent was secretly seeking a craft for
charter. This satisfied me as to the
value of the wreck if it was still intact
and also made me hustle the harder.
When we finally got away, there was
no talk about it, and I was the only
man aboard who knew our real destina-
tion. That we should be followed with-
in a week or ten days was certain, and
we were no sooner clear of the "heads"
than orders were given to crack on
and keep the little hooker travelling for
all she was worth. We were in but not
only having cleared for Japan, and I
had picked up a good sailer in charter-
ing the Duchess.

There is a wide stretch of salt water
and weeks of sailing between the Cal-
ifornia coast and the Necker Islands,
which lie in a southeast direction and
number 12 great and small. Only the
largest two are inhabited, but I knew
that residents of them roved among the
whole group and that shell gatherers
and traders would be frequently met
with. Among our outfit was a 6 pound
cannon and 10 muskets, bought of a
junk dealer in San Francisco. If we
found the wreck, we might have to
hold it by force and do some sharp
fighting. From the first day of sailing
until the morning we sighted Nigger
Island, one of the Necker group and the
one where the Good Intent had left her
bones, she appeared to be certain that
our adventure would turn out all right.

The wreck lay there on the reef as
she had been abandoned, and a yell
came from every throat. We had sim-
ply to feel our way down to her as near
as possible and then take the yawl and
board her. She looked a sad wreck, but
we found her in fairly good shape
when we got aboard, having the widow
with us. The reef was half a mile
from the beach, and the ship had driv-
en on to it stem first, run about half
her length and then made a cradle for
herself. At high tide there were two
feet of water in her lower hold; at low
tide she was drained of every drop.

Now, see how queer are the ways of
fortune. We had not been on the wreck
an hour before two native catamarans,
each carrying 15 islanders, hove in
sight and came down to us. The fel-
lows at once demanded a share of the
loot, and we had to resort to the big
gun to drive them away. They return-
ed under a white flag before night and
offered their services for pay, and 20
of them were engaged to assist us.

It would have been a great find with-
out the opium, but the stuff was aboard
all right. The value of the tin cans
packed in one of the staterooms was
not far from \$20,000, and of general
cargo we took in a load which sank the
brig to her plimsoll mark. In a week
we were through with the wreck and

ON FIRE.
An exploding lamp; the clothing in
a blaze; a paragraph in the paper tell-
ing of horrible suffering from burns.
Tragedy in this form moves a man to
tears. But for
women who are
daily being con-
sumed by the
smouldering fire
of disease there is
little sympathy.
Inflammation,
with its fierce
burning, necro-
tation, eating into
the tissues; the
nervous system al-
most shattered by
suffering, these
are only part of
the daily agonies
borne by many a
woman.

Dr. Pierce's Fa-
vorite Prescription
puts out the fire
of inflammation,
heals ulceration,
and cures female
weakness. It tran-
quilizes the nerves,
restores the appet-
ite, and gives refresh-
ing sleep. "Favorite
Prescription" is the
most reliable put-up
medicine offered as a
cure for diseases
peculiar to women. It
always helps. It
always cures.

"When I first commenced using Dr. Pierce's
medicines," writes Mrs. George A. Strong,
Canaan, Saratoga Co., N. Y., "I was suffer-
ing from female weakness, a disagreeable
bearing-down pain, weak and tired feeling all
the time. I dangled around in that way for two
years, and I began taking your medicine. After
taking first bottle I began to feel better. I took
four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescrip-
tion, two of Golden Medical Discovery, one
vial of the Pleasant Pellets, also used one
bottle of Dr. Sagar's Catarrh Remedy. Now I
feel like a new person. I can't thank you
enough for your kind advice and the good your
medicine has done me."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical
Adviser, paper bound, is sent free on
receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay
expense of mailing only. Address Dr.
R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

ready to turn her over to the islanders
for what they could get out of her. We
up anchor and headed for the Pacific
coast at noon one day, and within
three hours we rose a haze which was
heading straight for the spot we had
left. It was the captain of the lost
Good Intent, but he had come too late.

We made port after an uneventful
voyage, the cargo was landed and dis-
posed of with only a few days' delay,
and one morning we were all paid off,
said goodby to the widow, and I never
saw her again.

A NEW GREAT POWER

CONSIDER THE GIANT STEEL TRUST
FROM A NEW STANDPOINT.

If the Workers in the Industry Will
Only Follow the Capitalists' Ex-
ample, They Will Be the Real and
Permanent Masters.

The steel trust has come.
All the steel work of the country is
in one company in the directing hands
of one set of men.
The universal railroad trust is com-
ing. Every day brings us nearer its
completion.
Legislation against trusts is about as
effective as a broom against the ocean.
It is settled definitely in America
that the stage of competition is past
and that hereafter every great industry
and possibly all great industries are to
be managed under a single financial
headship.
We ask you today to consider ear-
nestly the giant trust from a new
standpoint. We shall take the steel
trust—first born of the billion dollar
class—for individual study.
Who is the real head, the permanent
head, of the steel trust?
Do you say J. Pierpont Morgan?
Wrong.
He arranged the financial deal which
sold to the public various steel con-
cerns for ten times what they cost.
He was paid a commission of \$13,000,
000 or \$14,000,000 for his 40 days' work
at organizing, and that limits his head-
ship of the steel trust.
Do you say John D. Rockefeller?
Still wrong.
Rockefeller's genius for monopoly un-
doubtedly conceived the great trust.
Only his financial strength could have
carried out the great undertaking. Mor-
gan acted as Rockefeller's agent, and
Rockefeller's pocket controls the trust's
future in so far as mere finance can
control it.
But not Morgan or Rockefeller or all
the power of all the banks and of all
the great fortunes controls the steel
trust now that it is born.
The ruler of the steel trust is the man
who can control the tens of thousands
and hundreds of thousands of human
beings engaged in the production of
steel.
The great financiers have congrat-
ulated themselves on putting all their
eggs in one basket. They view with
delight a situation which puts at their
mercy all industries dependent on steel.
But they deceive themselves, and an
awakening is ahead of them.
They have staked \$1,100,000,000 on
one single set of workmen.
To pay interest on their vast capital
they must earn more than \$70,000,000
a year.
Their trust can only exist, they can
only pay those dividends, so long as
their army of workmen consent to
make steel.
They have put all the steel plants
into one organization.
The capable leader of that vast army
of men may not be visible today. But
he is bound to appear.

TRIBUNE BICYCLES

"THE EASY RUNNING
NOISELESS WHEEL"

Roadsters, \$35 and \$40. Light
readers and racers \$50. Chain-
less \$60 and \$75. Tribune cush-
ion frames \$50 and upward. Tri-
bune coaster brake models \$5 ex-
tra. I am having the best Tri-
bune trade I have ever known,
due to the fact that the wheels
have proved themselves to be all
that was claimed for them. Come
and see the line.

F. A. WIGGINS,
257 Liberty street, Salem

Great opportunity always finds the
great man.
When the man shall appear capable
of acting as leader of the steelmakers,
you will see the head of the steel trust
and not before.
When 100 concerns made steel, a
strike in one concern meant little.
Ninety-nine concerns were at work.
But Rockefeller's genius has forced
every able steelmaker into one great
organization.
How will Rockefeller's genius reply
when he shall find himself confronted
by a leader able to say:
"Mr. Rockefeller, I represent all the
men in America capable of making
steel. I am therefore, as you will easily
understand, the head of the steel
trust, and hereafter, unless you want
your \$1,100,000,000 to melt, unless you
want such a panic as this country
has never seen, you will please
take my instructions as to the steel
trust management. My orders are
those of the real steel trust, of the men
who make the steel."
The manufacturers of trusts have
manufactured without knowing it a
giant that may pursue them as Frank-
enstein's giant pursued him.
A vast power is this power of labor
monopoly and one that may be as dan-
gerous, more dangerous, than all the
monopolies of finance.
It is to be hoped that wise leaders
will be found by the great armies
brought together by trust formation.
It is to be hoped that stock specu-
lators may not succeed in manipulating
these forces and that private ambition
or conceit may not misuse them.
Great new problems confront the peo-
ple in this trust age.
The greatest of these is not the prob-
lem of financial control.
It is the problem presented by the
possibilities of a labor trust more dan-
gerous and aggressive than any other.
—FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

How Two Chicago Boys Have Started
a Mushroom Farm.

Two Chicago boys, brothers, living
on the South Side, at 6618 Ellis
avenue, have become farmers. Their
farm is in the basement of the four
story flat building in which they
live, and the only crop they raise is
mushrooms. The names of these
boys are Albert and Wilbur Smith,
and they are 16 and 14 years old re-
spectively. They began their farm
operations last fall. There was a
deal of sawing and hammering in
that basement for many days before
and after school, for their farm is
built upon stilts and might be said
to be a miniature of the hanging
gardens of Babylon that you read
about in history. To give my read-
ers a better idea, the farm is arrang-
ed in four sections, each one foot
wide, one foot deep and four feet
long, placed one above the other.
When the boys had "built" their
farm, they filled each section with
very rich soil and, having secured
the mushroom seed, put a small part
of it into each section. Then they
waited for their crop to grow.
Months went by—all winter, in fact—
and the young farmers became
almost discouraged. However, they
continued to water the earth regu-
larly and to examine each section
carefully every day. Two weeks
ago there was excited talking in that
basement. The first mushroom had
poked its umbrella through the sur-
face. Then others appeared, and
Albert and Wilbur Smith have now
concluded that their farm is going
to be a success after all.—Chicago
Record-Herald.

A certain father is possessed of a
pair of exceedingly bright girl chil-
dren. The other day his eldest daugh-
ter, Alice, was putting her younger
sister, surname Gretchen, through
some arithmetic paces, and the
father was an amused listener.
"Gretchen, how much do 12 and 10
make?" was the form of one query,
and, being correctly answered, other
and similar questions followed each
other in quick succession.
The father believing the younger
daughter was doing too much of the
work thought he would put his first-
born up a tree, and so he broke in with
a problem of his own invention.
"Alice," he queried solemnly, "how
much do you and Gretchen make?"
Without an instant's hesitation came
the reply:
"Gretchen and I, pop, make you a
proud and happy father."—Exchange.

ready to turn her over to the islanders
for what they could get out of her. We
up anchor and headed for the Pacific
coast at noon one day, and within
three hours we rose a haze which was
heading straight for the spot we had
left. It was the captain of the lost
Good Intent, but he had come too late.

We made port after an uneventful
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mercy all industries dependent on steel.
But they deceive themselves, and an
awakening is ahead of them.
They have staked \$1,100,000,000 on
one single set of workmen.
To pay interest on their vast capital
they must earn more than \$70,000,000
a year.
Their trust can only exist, they can
only pay those dividends, so long as
their army of workmen consent to
make steel.
They have put all the steel plants
into one organization.
The capable leader of that vast army
of men may not be visible today. But
he is bound to appear.