

Polk County Register

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NO. 8.

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MOTOR TIME TABLE.

Leaves Independence for Monmouth and Astoria - 7:30 a.m.
Leaves Independence for Monmouth and Dallas - 10:30 a.m.
Leaves Monmouth for Independence - 1:30 p.m.
Leaves Monmouth for Dallas - 3:30 p.m.
Leaves Dallas for Monmouth and Independence - 5:30 a.m.
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R. C. GRAVEN R. E. WILLIAMS,
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DALLAS CITY BANK

OF DALLAS, OREGON.
Transacts a general banking business 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
101 BILLY ST., ASTORIA, ORE.
The Largest Anatomical Museum in the World. It contains all the latest and most complete collection of human anatomy ever assembled. It is a place of interest to all who are interested in the human body. It is a place of interest to all who are interested in the human body. It is a place of interest to all who are interested in the human body.

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IRON WORK TO ORDER.
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In addition to the hundred of grand Clearance Sale bargains, we have gone through many departments and picked out some attractive merchandise at prices that will be the wonder and delight of all who participate in these rare offerings, we guarantee this sale to eclipse all former efforts. Yours truly

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Timber and Ranch Lands a Specialty

We are prepared to locate you upon some of the finest timber claims in Oregon, or if you want an improved ranch or fruit farm, we can show you just what you are looking for. Call and see us. All correspondence promptly attended to. LUTHER & CO., Dallas, Or.

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Since the Luckiamute Mill Company Have received their fall and winter stock of Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Etc.

We defy competition. We buy everything. We sell everything. We keep nothing. Cumtux. Bring on your produce, 50 dressed hogs wanted. Remember we have 500,000 feet of No. 1 fencing at \$5 a M, also a full stock of all kinds of rough and dressed lumber, shingles, etc.

LUCKIAMUTE MILL COMPANY
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A COMPROMISE

Alfred Hibbard, desiring to become a journalist, purchased the Wayback Register, 8 1/2 months before the paper changed hands the orders to cancel subscriptions when they expired came in by twos and threes and by every other known combination.

Alfred Hibbard had not inquired into the financial standing of his purchase with the caution that he would have observed had he been embarking in an enterprise in which his business interests were not so completely overshadowed by his enthusiasm for the ideal side of the venture.

When the knowledge of the imminent overthrow of his pet scheme gradually forced itself upon him, it did not unnerve him. He was prolific in well defined ideas concerning the management of a newspaper, and he set about to put them into practice with a zest that defied either to kill or cure the popularity of his journal.

From an eight page weekly, issued every Thursday morning, The Register blossomed out into a four page tri-weekly, with an occasional illustrated supplement, and the dry dust columns, which for many years had formed the mental bone and sinew of Altona's population, were transformed into a sensationalist's paradise of electrifying headlines and startling paragraphs.

He wrote to numerous prospective correspondents in sister towns, requesting them to make their communications as rapid and interesting as the circumstances would permit, and the amateur pencil shavers took advantage of the license allowed them and went in full tilt.

For three months The Register ran along in the broad way of evildoing, and for three months its circulation increased from day to day as it had never done before and its fame spread throughout that part of the state. At the end of that time one of the many threatened lawsuits was brought to a head.

"Lavinia Ogden versus Alfred Hibbard, slander," was the third case set for a hearing before the Altona county circuit court when that body was convened in May.

The grounds on which the plaintiff brought suit was a item which appeared in The Register in April to the effect that Miss Lavinia, then of uncertain age, was about to institute legal proceedings against a gentleman of uncertain age, name unknown, for the poisoning of her affections, which in the course of time had been ruthlessly

UPON A WAY FOR ANOTHER SET OF AFFECTIONS.

Miss Lavinia stoutly affirmed that her affections were intact and in her keeping, and always had been, and she estimated the value of a statement to the contrary at \$10,000.

The trial lasted more than a week, and its progress was watched with unbounded interest by the community at large, which hardly knew whether to be pleased or disappointed when the jury returned a verdict requiring Hibbard to pay, to the last penny, the amount considered an equivalent for a maligned reputation.

A month passed after the reading of the decision, and Hibbard had made no move toward a settlement. Through her lawyers Miss Lavinia demanded an explanation, which she had to conduct the remainder of the disagreeable suit from a personal standpoint.

"Miss Ogden," he said bluntly at the beginning of the interview, "I am sorry that anything should have been said in my paper derogatory to your character. The item which has proved to be such a bone of contention, was given to me by a correspondent as a piece of news and I used it. I assure you that in the publication of that paragraph I was actuated by no personal motive, for until the beginning of this trouble you were a total stranger to me."

"You claim that your pride and good name have been injured to the extent of \$10,000. Miss Ogden, I have been studying you closely during the last six weeks and I am convinced that if there is any woman deserving of that amount it is yourself."

"The only property I have in the world is the Wayback Register. The whole plant wouldn't figure up to half that amount. I have but one suggestion to make—I will give you a half interest in The Register. Is that satisfactory?"

Miss Lavinia took ten days to consider the matter. Her answer made Hibbard quail. She wanted \$10,000 or its equivalent within a week or ten days. When his second respite drew to an end, he called on his antagonist again.

"I couldn't get the money, Miss Ogden," he said in great contrition. "I am sorry for your sake and my own; more so on your account than mine. I have come today to offer another compromise. I freely give you the Wayback Register complete. I have but one other thing to throw in to make up the balance. That is myself. Do you think that I, individually, am worth the five thousand and some odd dollars? If so, I can cancel my indebtedness at once."

It was a unique proposal, and the law of the eternal stress of things required that it should meet with a unique reception.

"This is not sudden," she said calmly. "I foresaw from the beginning that you would do this very thing. You are now looking at this step as a marriage of convenience, but you will learn to like me in time. There are some traits in your character that I admire and others that I should like to develop. On the whole, I think you are worth five thousand dollars, and I think I will take you."

And that was the way Alfred Hibbard effected a compromise.



The new Hungarian system of telegraphy has proved a marvelous success. The system has been installed between Budapest and Vienna, a distance of 375 miles, and is in practical working order at a speed of 40,000 words an hour. The messages are written in Roman characters and require no transcription. Negotiations are in progress for establishing the system in France and Germany.

The latter government will give it a trial between Berlin and Cologne, and the installation will be complete in a short time. The system is an ingenious combination of the telegraph, the telephone and photography, the messages being written on sensitized paper by ray light and developed and fixed by an automatic process.

Cervera's Wireless Telegraphy. In wireless telegraphy the Spanish major, Cervera, is even certain that he will be able to telegraph from Spain to America. His system is said to have a great advantage over Marconi's in that it does not permit of the dispatches being intercepted. Near Alicante the major has been brought into play and he hopes he will be able to effect the explosion of the magazines of warships at a distance.

New Style of Telegraph Key. A new style of telegraph key which promises to revolutionize present methods of Morse transmission by hand has been invented by a New York operator. This key is a most radical departure from the principles embodied in the old style "steel lever" key now in use and, it is claimed, brings into play an entirely new set of muscles which, according to the inventor, have never before been brought into play and are much stronger than those now used in telegraphic transmission.

MIRAGE OF SODA IN NEVADA.

The reported discovery of beds of mirate of soda in Nevada, says The Engineering and Mining Journal, may prove of considerable importance. They are near Lovelock, in Humboldt county, and a company has already been organized to prospect and develop them. The mirate of soda is a valuable mineral, and its discovery in Nevada is a great asset to the state.

SCIENTIST DENOUNCES THE OYSTER.

The oyster, which was once compared to the violet named by the botanists, is now classed as the filthiest of foods, indeed no food at all, sometimes a poison, always a teeming home for typhoid and cholera bacilli, difficult of digestion, and of increasing criminality against the human system as it appears succulent and thick.

X RAYS FROM ALUMINUM PLATE.

M. Nodon has described a new and highly interesting method of obtaining the X rays. It appears that if ordinary light falls upon an electrified aluminum plate, preferably upon one electrified negatively, the light penetrates the plate (the thickness of which is not stated) and issues from the other side in the form of X rays.

THE NORTH STAR A TRIPLE STAR.

The latest bulletin of the Lick observatory confirms an earlier announcement that Polaris is a triple star. The bright star—the north star—moves about the center of mass of itself and a dark companion star in 3 days, 23 hours and 14 minutes. These two stars also move slowly around another dark star in a long period.

BOTH IN HARD LUCK.



Stout Gent—I haven't an appetite for anything.
Lean Gent—An' I ain't got anything for a bloomin' appetite.

My Lungs

"An attack of la grippe left me with a bad cough. My friends said I had consumption. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it cured me promptly."
A. K. Randles, Nokomis, Ill.

You forgot to buy a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral when your cold first came on, so you let it run along. Even now, with all your hard coughing, it will not disappoint you. There's a record of sixty years to fall back on.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

CONDENSED STORIES.

How Kipling's Great Memory Serves Him in Story Writing.

"Thirty years ago," says an Anglo-Indian civil engineer to a London correspondent, "I traveled out to India on the same steamer as a Mrs. Lockwood Kipling. She had with her a baby girl and a boy of three. 'Ruddy,' she called him, was a solemn, yellow faced little chap, with a big hat and frilly round the ends of his tiny trousers. We soon struck up a friendship. He would walk up and down the deck with me for hours, holding on to my thumb. In after years, as you know, Kipling obtained the sub-editorship of an Indian paper. I was engaged about that time in building a great railway bridge. The editor of Kipling's paper wrote to me asking permission for one of his reporters to come and write a series of three or four articles on the subject of the bridge, which was one of the biggest undertakings of its time. I agreed, saying that if 'Ruddy' cared to come he should have every privilege, but I didn't want anybody else."

"Sure enough 'Ruddy' came, and a great time he had. He showed him everything, and he took everything in. His eye for detail was wonderful. He was like a human camera, with a memory for names as well. Years afterward he wrote 'The Bridge Builders,' and in it he used the information he picked up from me and my men then. It is all as accurate as possible. There's not a technical error in the whole thing. As far as I can see every one of his engineering stories is absolutely correct."

Helping Out Mr. Gladstone.

The announcement from Canada that the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall had to give up promiscuous handshaking while on their visit there recalls an incident of Mr. Gladstone's memorable Midlothian tour. At one time there was a great handshaking ordeal at the window of the old gentleman's railway carriage, and he was rapidly getting the worst of it. A stalwart young policeman who accompanied Mr. Gladstone proved equal to the occasion. Crouching behind the great man and thrusting his hand under Mr. Gladstone's Inverness cape the muscular policeman gave each comer in turn a grip that had no lack of cordiality. "The auld man's uncommon vigorous at his time of life," observed one unsuspicious Scot, as he stroked his fingers. "He is that," concurred another of the policeman's victims, "but did ye notice his nails?"



HE GAVE EACH COMER A GRIP THAT HAD NO LACK OF CORDIALITY.

Charles Battell Loomis recently gave a lecture in a little church in Scotch Plains, where he makes his home. The subject of his lecture was "American Humor." After the

author had quoted from and criticized several so called American humorists and had eulogized a few that pleased him well he drew to the close of his lecture by reading what he called "several bits of really exquisite humor." When the lecture was over, and the author was on his way home, a friend who had accompanied him asked interestedly:

"By the way, Loomis, who was the author of those last few bits you gave?"

"Well, I'll tell you," said the author, lowering his voice confidentially. "I've received so many contrary criticisms on my 'wit' that I was anxious to know whether I really had any or not. I decided to put it to a test. Those last few bits which sent our rural friends into spasms of laughter were 'poor things, but mine own!'"

He Bolstered the Collection.

A minister in a Kansas town recently adopted a novel scheme for bolstering up the church collection, which had been diminishing. He informed his congregation just before the plates were passed around that the members who were in debt were not expected to contribute. The collection that day was double the usual sum.

A NEW STREET SWEEPER.

Device Intended to Lessen Cost of Keeping a Town Clean.

The adoption by cities of the asphalt pavement has necessitated the employment of an army of men to keep it clean, and this has attracted attention to the advisability of devising a mechanical apparatus for performing some part of the work, so as to reduce the expense, says the Philadelphia Times. Jesse M. Harr of Washington has invented a machine for the purpose. In operation it is pushed along by a man, while its movement actuates through a gear wheel attachment a long brush,



STREET SWEEPER IN OPERATION.

which pushes the dirt in front of it until a bucket, open toward the brush, standing on the pavement, is reached, into which it sweeps the dirt. At the same time the forwardly projecting shaft engages the bucket and by a suitable ratchet device on the large wheel pulls it up and automatically dumps its contents into a large can. After this the bucket is lowered to the pavement and thrust some distance in advance of the brush, where it rests until it is again reached.

How He Knew.

Hinks—He's a poet! See his bumps?
Jinks—Are you a phrenologist?
Hinks—No; I mean the bumps he's got going down editorial stairs—on his head.—Chicago News.



THE DUEL IN THE DARK.

The duel in the dark was a favorite with duellists. Two men were locked in a dark room and crawled stealthily from corner to corner, until some false step made one of them the target for bullet or blade.

Life in the dark with disease. One false step, one mistake, and the attack comes swift and sudden. The mistake which commonly opens the way for an attack by disease is neglect of the symptoms of stomach trouble. When eating is followed by undue fullness, belchings, sour or bitter risings, etc., disease is attacking the stomach.

The best way to frustrate such an attack is to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, and makes the body strong and healthy.

The Mistake of the Polar Bear.

Nordenskjold found that the white bears generally went through a long performance of stalking his sailors, clearly on the mistaken conclusion that they were seals. As the men were clothed partly in sealskin, it was a very natural mistake. But the interest of the story lies in the generalization made by the bear. The bear said:

"There are two or three seals, one standing up on its flippers in a very unusual way. I will therefore stalk them unseen as long as I can and when they see me pretend to be doing something else."

So the men, with their guns and lances, who wanted to shoot the bear had the pleasure of seeing him carefully crawling behind rocks and ice hummocks, making long detours this way and that and every now and then clambering up a rock and peeping cautiously over to see if the seals had gone. On the open snow the bear would saunter off in another direction and then, falling flat, push himself along on his belly, with his great front paws covering his black muzzle, the only thing not matching the snow about him. Just as the bear thought he had got his "seal" the latter fired and shot him, a victim of false analogy.—Spectator.

Norwegian Hotel Fire Escapes.

Nor do Norwegian hotels themselves console you. Built of wood, their chief merit lies in the fire escape, which is to be found in the chief room upon every landing. At Vines I spent a happy night answering the questions of nervous travelers who came from hour to hour to see if the fire escape in my room was working properly. Angry assurances were powerless to convince timid if ancient ladies. Did I really think the rope would work? Was there any danger? Had I tried the contrivance myself? Excellent souls! As if the printed notice were not enough!

Ah, that printed notice! I have a copy of it by me as I write. It is the complete instruction in English to the traveler threatened by fire in a wooden hotel in Norway. Let me give you as I found it:

"Fire escape to throw out the window."

"The plaited another shall be found in every room."

"To increase the hurry left the body one by one until all shall be left."

"N. B.—The cord shall put out the ground from the shoulder thereunder."

—London Mail.

Florists' Lives Are Short.

"It is commonly supposed that the men who work in the mines or those whose occupations necessitate the breathing of poisonous fumes and gases are the shortest lived," said a prominent physician. "This is a mistake, and it will surprise many to learn that the highest death rate is found among a class who breathe in the sweetest odors—florists."

"The reason is a simple one. The florist lives at once in the torrid and the frigid zone. From a greenhouse atmosphere of nearly 100 degrees in the winter months he must step out into one that is nearly always below freezing point and often below zero. In summer he has change to encounter, too, as in the spring and fall. By force of habit he grows careless and often works without his coat in the hot, artificial atmosphere, and this increases the dangers to which he is exposed. Lungs and throat and stomach diseases, as well as rheumatism, find in the florist the least resistance."—Galveston News.

The Change in the Tenderfoot.

"This is a remarkably healthy climate, they say," said the easterner. "You're right then," said Arizona Al. "For instance, not long ago a tenderfoot with a weak chest and a pale face dropped into the miners' Delight, called me a liar and of course I had to clean up. 'Bout two months after a big subnort cowboy stopped me on the street, wiped the earth up with me and slammed me up in a tree to recuperate. Same fellow. Best climate in the world, pard.' —Indianapolis Sun.

Too Small to Share.

Barnes—Yes, I guess it is true that it is the little things that count. Howes—So you have come to that conclusion, have you?
Barnes—Yes. You see, I was walking with Tedworth, and he said if he should find a million dollars he'd give me a half. Presently he picked up a dime, and when I asked him to share it with me he abused me like a pick-pocket.—Boston Transcript.

Cleaning Light Fur.

One who says she has tried it recommends naphtha for cleaning light fur. She says: Pour naphtha over the fur, then stuff and pat the article until the soil has been worked out, and when this is done press the naphtha out by drawing the hand firmly over the fur. Then shake and hang in the air to dry. Be careful of fire.

Willy Costigan.

Casey—Costigan got his life insured for tin cents.
Conroy—How was that?
Casey—He borrowed tin cents at the foreman, and the foreman won't put him on a dangerous job as long as he owes him tin cents.—Puck.

His Embarrassment.

Brackett—They say you are financially embarrassed. Do you owe a very large amount?
Crickett—I don't owe anything, but there are several people who owe me, and I haven't the courage to ask for it.—Boston Transcript.