

ROCKY MOUNTAIN LIFE SAVER

VOL. XXIX.

DALLAS OREGON FEBRUARY 16 1903

No 6.

L. N. WOODS, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
Dallas, Oregon.
T. V. B. EMBREE, M. D.
DALLAS, - OREGON
Office over bank.

J. E. SIBLEY, H. C. EAKIN.
SIBLEY & EAKIN,
Attorneys-at-Law.

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

H. H. TOWNSEND J. N. HART
TOWNSEND & HART,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Office upstairs in Odd Fellows' new
block.
DALLAS, - OREGON.

OSCAR HAYTER,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office up stairs in Campbell's build-
ing.
DALLAS - OREGON.

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

Robert A. Miller,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Oregon City & Oregon
Room 3, Weinhard building
Opposite Courthouse.
Land titles and land office business
a specialty.
Ex-Register Oregon City land office.

A. J. MARTIN,
PAINTER,
Painting, sign and ornamental, graining,
kalsomining and paper hanging.

MOTOR TIME TABLE.
Leaves Independence for Monmouth and Astoria
3:30 p.m.
Leaves Independence for Monmouth and Dallas
1:10 a.m.
Leaves Monmouth for Astoria
3:30 p.m.
Leaves Monmouth for Dallas
1:10 a.m.
Leaves Astoria for Monmouth and Independence
3:30 p.m.
Leaves Dallas for Monmouth and Independence
1:10 a.m.

R. C. GRAVEN R. E. WILLIAMS,
W. C. VASSALL, assistant Cashier
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; allows interest on time deposits.

VISIT DR. JORDAN'S GREAT
MUSEUM OF ANATOMY
1011 BROADWAY, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
The largest Anatomical Museum in the
world. Exhibits of all the organs of the
human body, and of all the animals of the
United States and the world.
Dr. JORDAN—DISEASES OF MEN
AND WOMEN
Specialties: Glands, Kidneys, Bladder, Prostate, Uterus, Vagina, etc.
Consultation free and strictly private. Treatment per-
sonally or by letter. A full course of treatment for
\$10.00. Write to Dr. JORDAN, 1011 Broadway, San Francisco, Cal.
Dr. JORDAN & CO., 1011 Broadway, San Francisco, Cal.

J. W. MORRISON,
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.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE UN-
dersigned was on the 13th day of Jan., 1903,
appointed administrator of the estate of Jonathan
Stuffer, late of Polk county, Oregon deceased. All
persons having claims against the said estate
are notified to present the same, duly verified as re-
quired by law, to the undersigned at Dallas,
Oregon, within six months from the date of this
notice.

Dated this 15th day of Jan., 1903.
JAN. F. STOFFER,
Administrator of the estate of Jonathan Stuffer,
deceased.

Sheriff's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that by vir-
tue of an execution and order of sale
issued out of the circuit court of the
state of Oregon for the county of Polk, in
the 12th day of January, 1903, to me deliv-
ered, upon a judgment and decree rendered at
said court on the 5th day of January, 1903,
in a certain suit then pending in said court,
wherein The Washington National Building,
Loan and Investment Association, a corpora-
tion, plaintiff, recovered judgment and decree
against Phares A. Getz and Mary A. Getz,
defendants, which judgment was duly en-
rolled and docketed in the office of the clerk of
said court on the 12th day of January, 1903,
and by which execution and order of sale I
am commanded to sell the real property in
said execution, and hereinafter described, to
satisfy said judgment, to wit, the sum of
\$1,138.41, with interest thereon from
said 5th day of January, 1903, at the rate of
six per cent per annum, and the further sum of
\$100 as attorney's fee, together with the costs
and disbursements of said suit, taxed and allowed
at \$28.50, and the accruing costs upon said
writ, I will on

Saturday, February 14,
1903, at the hour of 1 o'clock, p. m., of said
day, at the front door of the court house in
Dallas, in said county, sell at public auction to
the highest bidder for cash in hand, all of
the right, title and interest of the said de-
fendants, and of each of them, and of all persons
claiming by, through or under them, or either
of them, subsequent to the execution of the
mortgage foreclosed in said suit, of, in and to
said mortgaged premises and every part
and parcel thereof, particularly described
and set forth in said execution and order of
sale as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a
point 1.921 chains west of the southeast cor-
ner of lot No. 19, as the same is shown
and designated on the duly recorded map and
plat of the town of Monmouth, in Polk county,
Oregon, thence west 1.921 chains, thence
north 5 chains, thence east 1.921 chains,
thence south 5 chains, to the place of begin-
ning, said sale being made subject to redemp-
tion in the manner provided by law.
Dated this 15th day of January, 1903.
J. T. FORD,
Sheriff of Polk county, Oregon.

Sheriff's Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT
by virtue of an execution and order of sale
issued out of the circuit court of the state
of Oregon for the county of Polk, bearing date
the 8th day of Jan., 1903, to me directed,
upon a judgment and decree duly made, en-
rolled and docketed in said court on the 5th
day of January, 1903, in a certain suit then
pending in said court, wherein J. H. Haw-
ley, plaintiff, recovered judgment and decree
against Jacob Davidson and Violeta David-
son, husband and wife, defendants, which
judgment was duly enrolled and docketed in
the office of the clerk of said court on the 5th
day of January, 1903, and by which execu-
tion and order of sale I am commanded to
sell the real property in said execution, and
hereinafter described, to satisfy plaintiff's
judgment herein, to-wit, the sum of \$41 with
interest thereon at the rate of six per cent
per annum until paid, and the sum of \$25 as at-
torney's fee, together with costs and disburse-
ments of said suit, taxed and allowed at
\$12.30, I will on

Saturday, February 14,
1903, at the hour of 1 o'clock, p. m., of said
day, at the west door of the county court
house in Dallas, Polk county, Or., sell at public
auction, subject to redemption as prescribed
by law, to the highest bidder for cash in hand
in day of sale all the right, title, interest and
every part and parcel thereof, and of all persons
claiming by, through or under them, subsequent to the
execution of the mortgage herein, of, in and to the
hereinbefore mentioned real property and
every part and parcel thereof, and more
particularly set forth and described in said
execution as follows, to-wit: Lots 5 and 6, in
block 27 in E. A. Thorpe's town of Independence,
near Dallas, Oregon, this 15th day of Jan.
1903.

J. T. FORD,
Sheriff of Polk county.

CURES A COLD IN ONE DAY
CURES GRIP IN TWO DAYS

LAXATIVE
BROMO
QUININE
THIS SIGNATURE
E. W. HARRIS
MUST APPEAR
ON EVERY BOX OF THE GENUINE.

Holverson's
Salem's
Best Store
OUR CLEARANCE SALE

Always an event of surpassing interest to the intelligent buyers
who watch for the real money saving sale of the city. You will find
something that you urgently require, and many items not wanted for
present use, but which, at the prices, you simply cannot afford to miss
for future use. Do not fail to visit our store next week. Every de-
partment is bristling with bargains.

MAIL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE
OUR PROMPT ATTENTION

GEMS IN VERSE

Old and New Friends.
Make new friends, but keep the old;
Those are silver, these are gold.
New made friends, like new made wine,
Age will mellow and refine.
Friendships that have stood the test,
Time and change are surest best,
Brow may wrinkle, hair turn gray,
Friendship never grows decay.
For old friends kind and true
We once more our youth renew.
But, alas, old friends must die;
New friends must their place supply.
Then cherish friendship in your breast;
New is good, but old is best.
Make new friends, but keep the old;
Those are silver, these are gold.
—New York Tribune.

Chorus of Yesterday.
It is not far to yesterday,
And there we turn our eyes
To where the good, glad memories
In pleasing pictures rise.
The faded roses of today
Grow red and rich with dew,
And where gray clouds are spreading
Now we see the skies of blue.

Just down the way is yesterday;
There sunshine always beams;
Today we close our eyes and see
Our yesterday in dreams.
Today we hear the long dead song,
And now we understand
Its cadence and know why it made
Our yesterday all grand.

A little way to yesterday;
Today may have its fears,
Yet yesterday is filled with smiles,
Tomorrow has its tears.
Today—tomorrow—what of them
When we can find the way
That leads us to the golden land,
The land of Yesterday?

It is not far to yesterday,
With glamour of the rose,
With haunting echo of the song
That thrilled us to the core.
Tomorrow and today will lose
Their darkness and their gloom,
And each will smile as bright as day,
With melody and bloom.
—Baltimore American.

Apert.
Had it been mine to choose I should have
prayed:
"Let me go forth, my Lord, and meet
the brunt
Of strife against thy foemen, fierce ar-
rayed,
Fighting or falling at the battle's front,
Comfort me not with ease." I should
have said,
"O peaceful days, lest sword and spear
grow blunt.
Give me to share the fight my brothers
share,
Their wounds, their want, their triumph,
their despair."

God chose instead and set mine eager
feet
Close within walls I cannot pass at
will:
The noise of shouting where his armies
meet
Drifts to me faint from yonder faroff
hill;
My days are silent; pastures green and
sweet
Beside me spread, and healing waters
still.
Alas, my brothers! Was I faint of heart
Or weak of hand so to be set apart?

Yet in the silence here the selfsame foe
Creeps in upon me still through sun and
shade.
He fronts me sudden from the overthrow;
He follows on my steps with poisoned
blade.
The weary watch by day and night I
know:
The wounds, the thirst, the looking
forth for aid.
So did my God, denying, grant my pray-
er:
So, set apart, my brothers! Let I beg.

—Mabel Earle in Outlook.

Three Wishes.
An infant in its cradle slept,
And in its sleep it smiled and
And one by one three wishes knelt
To kiss the fair haired child.
And each thought of the days to be
And breathed a prayer half silently.

One poured her love on many lives,
But knew love's toll and care;
His burdened heart had been to her
A heavy weight to bear.
She stooped and murmured lovingly,
"Not hardened hands, dear child, for
these."

One had not known the burdened hands,
But knew the empty heart;
At life's rich banquet she had sat,
An unmet guest, apart.
"Oh, not," she whispered tenderly,
"An empty heart, dear child, for these."

One was old; she had known care;
She had known loneliness;
She knew God leads us by no path
His presence cannot bless.
She smiled and murmured trustfully,
"God's will, God's will, dear child, for
these."

—British Weekly.

Spring and Autumn.
Lately in thought my vanished youth
Though passing face to face, he still
seemed strange.
Oh, wherefore from my prospect doth
he range?

What fields, what fountains, raise his
ecstasy?
Or my soul's mirror doth the scene belie,
Or life her glory for decay doth change
And snow and frost besigue her blossom-
ing range.

While youth and May from wintry
weather fly,
Nay, were spring sweet forever to en-
dure,
For great deeds were her garlands then,
as now.

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 bot-
tle of Ayer's Cherry Pec-
toral 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.
Consult your doctor. If he says take it,
then take it, then don't take it. If he
says leave it with him, we are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

While harvest home still follows from
the plow
Each season hath its glory! Wherefore
weep
While granaries their golden treasures
heap
Amid the moaning flood, the naked
beast?

—W. J. Baker in Buffalo Express.

Present Joy.
O heart, be not so sorry that there may
No least allotted part
Of happiness elude thee; nay,
Seize quickly that thou canst not stay
Too long in quest of greater, when
The spring so surely wears away,
The summer skies grow cold and gray
And chill night cometh after day.
Be not so sorry, then,
O heart!

And if it be so given thee
In any wise to taste
The brimming crystal purity
Of life's deep springs, not listlessly
Let their clear stream go by, but speed
To sip its sweets while sweet they be.
For, slipping on, they seek the sea,
The years roll past, and presently
There is no need
To hasten.
—Evalene Stein.

"I laugh," a would be sapient cried,
"At every one who laughs at me."
"Good land!" a sneering friend replied.
"How very merry you must be."

WILL IT PAY?

A Frank Expression of Opinion by a Prominent Poultryman.

There are many successes with poultry
and more failures when attempted
on a big scale. The failures are seldom
written up, the successes generally are.
The wise beginner is the one who first
determines whether or not he can
cheerfully work long hours the year
through, whether he can be contented
with about the wages a good clerk or
mechanic gets and whether or not he
likes country life. If these questions
can be honestly answered in the af-
firmative, success is probable. On these
terms, however, that he forgets most
he has ever heard or read on the sub-
ject, that he gets healthy, hardy stock
and keeps it so by plain feeding, fair
range and strict cleanliness. These few
conditions, together with "common"
sense, will generally be all that is nec-
essary to insure a fair degree of suc-
cess. The man who sees "millions in
it" had better stick to the stock market
or some other quick asset business. No
live stock business can be so gainful as
manufacturing or mercantile pursuits.
The percentage of profit on the produc-
tion or sales may be as large or larger,
but the supply is limited by laws which
do not operate alike in the different
cases.

The manufacturer or merchant is able
to produce or buy enough to meet the
demand and can turn his goods many
times in a season. The fancier, often
buys to meet his demands, but the mar-
ket poultryman cannot generally do so
at a profit. Unlike this condition limits
possible profits, it is the one thing
which makes poultry production a stable
occupation for all time and which
prevents the supply ever long overran-
ning the demand. To old and young
alike we offer the fine word advice
which is so seldom followed, that only
a few birds be kept at first, and to go
ahead slowly. Learn all you can at the
expense of others, but do most of your
own thinking. Because some one has
succeeded with certain methods it
doesn't follow every one can or will do
the same. To win certain success one
must adapt every effort to the require-
ments of the breed, the location of the
plant, the needs of the market to be
supplied, and keep peering away.
George H. Pollard in Reliable Poultry
Journal.

Black Minorca Winner.
This fine superb Black Minorca,
winner at Madison Square Garden,
New York, was bred and is owned by



J. H. Deane, Gouverneur, N. Y. The
illustration is reproduced from Ameri-
can Poultry Journal.

CLEARANCE SALE.

WE SHALL BEGIN ON
CHRISTMAS DAY

Every item in our dry goods and
shoe departments at prices that
will be very satisfactory to our cus-
tomers. Do not miss this oppor-
tunity. Come at your earliest con-
venience. We expect to be very
busy and will likely not have time
to invite you again.

BROWN & ELLIS.

Poultry and Farming.

A combination of poultry with scien-
tific farming will bring results surpris-
ingly satisfactory to those who have
been plodding along, tilling the soil and
caring the products to market at the
season's end.

Poultry fills in a vacant spot in the
farmer's life when time cannot be
otherwise profitably employed. The time
given to the care of a few hundred
chicks is so small one rarely notices
it, and the cost compared with the re-
turns is so very small that none should
hesitate to give it. The little chicks
are cared for by the women folk, and
before we realize that spring has gone
the chicks have grown to maturity and
are ready to begin returning a profit
to offset the cost of raising.

The food which they have consumed
can be counted as nothing, since it has
all been raised on the farm and would
have perhaps gone to waste were it
not for the fowls which gather it up.

The hogs, the cattle, the horses, all
waste and scatter corn and oats, and
the patient hen gathers all up and is
ever content to go her way.
The good hen will lay from twelve to
fifteen dozen eggs a year, all of which
are worth, whether on our table or in
the market, fully 15 cents a dozen.
Now let any farmer figure on this, with
nothing to deduct as cost, and say it is
not business policy to have a flock of
hens along with his other farm pro-
ducts. Let him stop to think of what
his table would cost were it not for the
chickens and eggs, ever ready to be
served, and he will certainly gladly
give a little time to this one branch of
the farmer's products. — Farmers'
Voice.



Mrs. Laure S. Webb,
Vice-President Women's Demo-
cratic Club of Northern Ohio.

"I dreaded the change of life which
was fast approaching. I noticed wine
of Cardui, and decided to try a bot-
tle. I experienced some relief the
first month, so I kept on taking it for
three months and now I menstruate
with no pain and I shall take it off
on new until I have passed the climax."

Female weakness, disordered
menstruation, falling of the womb and
ovarian troubles do not wear off.
They follow a woman to the change
of life. Do not wait but take Wine
of Cardui now and avoid the trouble.

Wine of Cardui never fails
to benefit a suffering woman of
any age. Wine of Cardui relieves
Mrs. Webb when she was in dan-
ger. When you come to the change
of life Mrs. Webb's letter will
mean more to you than it does
now. But you may now avoid the
suffering she endured. Druggists
sell \$1 bottles of Wine of Cardui.

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WINE OF CARDUI

Mme. Brassard Is a Hardy Woman
Who Does Not Know Fear.

Mme. Brassard, a Frenchwoman who
keeps a small corner shop at Lyons,
lays claim to being the most noted
Alpinist of the fair sex in Europe.

This poor woman, who gains her liv-
ing by following the French Alpine
troops during their maneuvers in the
Alps in order to sell her cocoa, has ac-
complished during these marches some
remarkable Alpine feats.

This year she joined the Ninety-ninth
battalion and marched with it into
Savoie, after which she exchanged to
the Ninety-seventh, which she followed
in all its marches. In a space of a
few days this extraordinary woman
climbed the Mont Jovet (2,500 meters),
crossed the Col de la Vanolse, which
was covered with two feet of snow at
the time, ascended Mont Froid (2,800
meters), one of the most dangerous
mountains in the French Alps, accom-
panied the soldiers to the summit of
Mont Cenis (2,200 meters), and finally
reached the top of the Frejus (2,700
meters), where she quitted the Ninety-
seventh regiment to join the grand
maneuvers in Savoie. During her travels
Mme. Brassard constantly carried a
basket containing nearly thirty
pounds of cocoa and her provisions,
wore ordinary shoes without nails and
was armed with an ordinary walking
stick. Many soldiers "fell out" with
fatigue during these difficult marches.
Not so Mme. Brassard, who finished up
by walking among the soldiers another
hour or two in order to sell her cocoa.
A paltry 150 francs represented the
profit at the end of the maneuvers.

Shredded Corn Fodder Wanted.

Where can shredded corn fodder be
bought in bulk? There are calls for it
in eastern markets, but no one
seems to know where to buy it. Chem-
ists and practical feeders unite in
praising the shredded fodder as live
stock feed, and manufacturers of
shredders claim to sell many machines.
But where can the fodder be bought?
It ought to sell at a fair price in some
of the eastern markets, but why is it
not there?—Rural New Yorker.



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The better the breeding of the Angora
the less will be the amount of kemp,
and the better the care and feed given
the animal the greater will be the
weight, fineness and luster of the
fleece.—Walter B. Whitman in Farm
and Ranch.