

# ROCK COUNTRY NEWS

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NO 36.

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

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Physician and Surgeon  
DALLAS, OREGON

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DALLAS, OREGON.  
Will practice in all courts. Office over bank.

W. J. STOW,  
TRUCKMAN.  
Dallas: Oregon  
A fair share of patronage solicited and all orders promptly filled.

MOTOR TIME TABLE.  
Leaves Independence for Monmouth and Airline—  
11:30 a. m.  
Leaves Independence for Monmouth and Dallas—  
11:30 a. m.  
Leaves Monmouth for Airline—  
11:30 a. m.  
Leaves Monmouth for Dallas—  
11:30 a. m.  
Leaves Airline for Monmouth and Independence—  
11:30 a. m.  
Leaves Dallas for Monmouth and Airline—  
11:30 a. m.

R. C. CRAVEN, 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; allow interest on time deposits.

VISIT DR. JORDAN'S GREAT MUSEUM OF ANATOMY  
1801 MARKET ST., 1313 PRINCETON, CAL.  
The Largest Anatomical Museum in the world. Thousands of fine anatomical specimens. Free admission. Open daily from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. Call or write for catalogue.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC TIME TABLE  
CORVALLIS MAIL—DAILY  
7:30 a. m. Ex. Corvallis. Ar. 11:30 p. m.  
10:45 a. m. Ex. Corvallis. Ar. 11:30 p. m.  
11:45 p. m. Ar. Corvallis. Lv. 11:30 p. m.  
At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of Oregon Central and Eugene railroad.

DALLAS PASSENGER—DAILY, EX SUNDAY  
10:30 p. m. Lv. Dallas. Ar. 11:30 p. m.  
11:30 p. m. Ar. Dallas. Lv. 11:30 p. m.

YAMHILL DIVISION  
Passenger depot foot of Jefferson street  
AT THE FREIGHTY—TUE WEDNESDAY  
Leave 7:40 a. m. Portland. Arrive 3:32 p. m.  
Leave 8:30 p. m. Portland. Arrive 3:32 a. m.  
Arrive 8:05 p. m. Airline. Leave 7:00 a. m.

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

A. J. MARTIN,  
PAINTER,  
House, sign and ornamental, graining, kalsomning and paper hanging.  
DALLAS, OREGON

## A LESSON IN BUTCHERING.

**Some Simple Illustrations in the Art of Cutting Up Mutton.**  
A mutton carcass, being small and light, is the most easily handled of any of the animals used for meat, says a writer in Prairie Farmer. It should first be split down the back, using a saw preferably, but a sharp ax or cleaver in the absence of such a tool. Then, with the side on the block or table, remove the flank, cutting even with the tip of the last rib. Then cut down to the shoulder joint, saw across the ribs, removing the flank and breast in one piece for steaks. The front shank should be removed just above the knee, as it is of little use. Then cut off the hind leg just in front of the pelvic joint and cut off the hind shank two or three inches above the hock. The leg is then ready for roasting. In old mutton or that which has been poorly fattened it will be more satisfactory to use the leg as a boiling piece.

With the remainder of the side on the block, with the outside up, the loin chops may be cut from the rear end, cutting them from one-half to three-fourths of an inch in thickness, according to the taste of the consumer. Loin chops are cut until the ribs are reached, when one rib is taken off in each chop, and these are known as the rib chops. The loin chops are considered the choicest, although rib chops are equally good, except for the larger amount of bone which they contain. Where a large amount of chops is desired they may be cut clear up into the shoulder, and in many cases the entire shoulder is cut up for this purpose. The best practice, however, is to cease cutting chops when the shoulder blade has become so hard that it cannot be cut through readily with a knife.

The neck is then trimmed off even with the front part of the shoulder and the balance used for roasting if the sheep is young or for boiling in case of an older animal. The neck may be cooked with the flank for steaks or put to any use that the requirements of the consumer may dictate.

The best quality of mutton is usually obtained from a fully matured sheep. That from lambs would be more tender, possibly, but it is likely to lack flavor unless the animal has been especially well fed. The fat of the mutton should always be white in color and brittle. If it is stringy and yellow and not very abundant the meat is not likely to be of good quality.

they pay too little for stock and the other because they charge too much for meats. The new concern, it is stated, will open a large slaughtering establishment soon and compete with the packers now in business. Such new enterprises are always welcome, no matter who controls them, and this one, being independent of any combination, should be doubly so, says Stockman and Farmer. However, when it gets into business it will probably find that the beef trust has been doing business on about as narrow a margin as is consistent with propriety and the legitimate interests of stockholders.

**A Stock Waterer.**  
No matter how pure a source of supply may be at hand for watering stock, if it is pumped into an open trough and left exposed for any length of time it soon becomes polluted and unfit for the animals to drink. This will not be the



SECTIONAL VIEW OF THE WATERER.

case, according to the inventor, if the stock watering apparatus here shown is put into use. If pure water is furnished to the tank or barrel to which this fountain is attached it is claimed that there is no way by which the animal that is drinking can make it foul. The waterer consists of a double-drinking bowl, made of cast iron, which is attached to the outside of a tank or barrel. On the inside is another chamber, inclosed in which is a brass float and lever controlling the flow of the water to the outside bowl. The fountain is automatic in its action, as the float rises with the water in the bowl and cuts off the supply when the proper height has been reached. As the valve is always closed except when water is flowing from the tank to the drinking bowl, there is no opportunity for foreign matter to find its way to the interior of the storage reservoir.

**A Four Thousand Pound Steer.**  
A Kansas farmer has a four-year-old grade Shorthorn steer which weighs, it is said, 2,000 pounds. He has made arrangements with the Manhattan authorities to feed the steer out till the opening of the live stock show at St. Louis next year, when he thinks the bullock may be forced to a weight of nearly if not quite 4,000 pounds.

**Wool and Cotton Goods.**  
The reason why linen and cotton become yellow when laid away for a time is that they have not been properly rinsed. At all times it is important that clothing should be thoroughly rinsed in sufficient water to remove all traces of soap, and when it is to be laid away for any time it is imperative that the rinsing should be thorough and that the articles be dried out of doors.

**Drawn Butter.**  
To make drawn butter cook together until they bubble a tablespoonful each of butter and flour, and when they are blended add a cup of hot milk. Stir to a smooth sauce, season to taste and serve. Some persons make drawn butter with boiling water instead of milk.

## Half-Sick

"I first used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the fall of 1848. Since then I have taken it every spring as a blood-purifying and nerve-strengthening medicine."  
S. T. Jones, Wichita, Kans.

If you feel run down, are easily tired, if your nerves are weak and your blood is thin, then begin to take the good old standard family medicine, Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It's a regular nerve lifter, a perfect blood builder. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He will tell you all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and you will be satisfied.  
J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

## NURSERY NOTES.

Don't expect children to be beautiful unless healthy, happy and contented. Don't let a straggling lesson, such as writing or drawing, end without some simple arm exercise.

It is a mistake to believe that children can do as much work as grown people and that the more hours they study the more they learn.

The pains of children are often better relieved by external heat than by the use of drugs, and in the absence of a doctor this remedy should invariably be tried first.

Find out what the special tastes of your children are and develop them instead of spending time, money and patience in forcing them into studies that are repugnant to them.

A small bunch of absorbent cotton makes a splendid powder puff for baby's morning bath and is desirable, as it will be discarded for a fresh one whenever a regular puff would be.

Children who suffer from headache without any apparent cause, should be taken to an oculist to have their eyes examined. They may be overstraining them without being conscious that they are doing so.

**The "Scurvy" Neck and a Remedy.**  
The thin, "bone drawn out" neck is indeed a trial. A smooth, round, white neck is really a very essential element in beauty's make-up. To some girls a thin neck is really not a source of misery, but to the average girl who wears evening gowns and low collars it is a very important thing. By perseverance and proper treatment the scurvy neck can be overcome, and this treatment is massage. In the absence of a professional operator one can carry out the simple movements with excellent results. Place the hands under the chin and press firmly but gently into the tissues, making an upward rotary movement as far as the back of the ears. Repeat this treatment for fifteen or twenty minutes every night before retiring. The hands may be softened with some emollient during the

**Airing Beds.**  
The directions for airing beds given in a domestic treatise are worth noting. Place two chairs with seats together near an open window. Fold the counterpane neatly the long way and lay over the tops of the chairs, allowing the middle to sag down to the seats. Fold the blankets next and place over the counterpane, allowing a space between each for the circulation of air. Proceed in the same way with the rest of the bedclothing. Beat up the pillows and place them to air.

**All Shell and No Kernel.**  
Charley—My friends tell me that I have all the eccentricities of genius.  
Beatrice—What a pity it is, Charley, that you have not got the genius itself!

**No Cure No Pay**  
...50 Cents...

Enclosed with every bottle is a 10 cent package of Grove's BLACK ROOT LIVER PILLS.

**R-I-P-A-N-S Tabules**  
Doctors find  
A good prescription  
For mankind.

The 5 cent package is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle, 50 cent package, contains a supply for a year. All druggists and mail order.

**CURES A COLD IN ONE DAY  
CURES CRIP IN TWO DAYS**

**LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE**

THIS SIGNATURE  
**E. W. Groves**  
BENT APPEAR  
ON EVERY BOX OF THE GENUINE.

manipulation. The effect upon the muscles is to develop them by increasing the blood supply. They become firm, full and elastic, and they remain so. Of course one should not, as most women are prone, expect wonders wrought in a night or even a week. The desired results require time as well as perseverance.—American Queen.

**Avoid Mannerisms.**  
Little nervous mannerisms, a lack of repose, consciousness of one's clothes, are all bad form and should be avoided.

A girl should be taught to carefully dress herself and then think no more about it. No touches to the hair or pulling on and off of gloves should be permitted after she has left her room.

For this early training, which is irksome at first, she never ceases to be grateful when she grows older.

No one can make a good impression or talk agreeably if absorbed in one's own appearance.

It is a mark of good breeding to never be conscious of one's clothes.

One often sees a girl in a street car drawing on gloves or adjusting a veil. Even at the theater one frequently sees a girl buttoning her gloves, rearranging a jewel on her bodice or the ornaments in her hair.

These self-conscious manners in public are bad form and detract from a woman's charm.—Philadelphia North American.

**Woman and Color.**  
Balzac once said that the way to gauge a woman's character was by her choice of color and that nothing expressed character so much as clothes, and he advised those in doubt as to how best they might reveal their innermost selves by their choice of garb, what garments and what tones they must wear.—For instance, if a woman had a lively expression pale coloring, red lips and tawny hair and a round, full neck she should place in her hair a crimson flower, her dress should be of red tulle, cut low to show the dazzling whiteness of her shoulders; long, floating sleeves of tulle which should half conceal, half reveal her snowy arms, and a belt of red moire to encircle her flexible but not too slender waist. Never under any circumstances should a woman of such coloring wear blue or ineffective drab.

**For Crawling Babies.**  
Children of nine or ten months old love to be put down on a soft rug with a toy or two and allowed to crawl about to their hearts' content. A knit overall, something like stockings and drawers in one, pulled over their feet and fastened round the waist prevents risk of cold, and baby will amuse himself quite happily for hours. Don't acquire a little one to play with some one else unless you are prepared to give up a great deal of time to his amusement. He will be just as happy inventing games for himself if he is used to it from the first.—American Queen.

**Looking Like Her Father's Work.**  
A certain surgeon had three leg amputation cases in a week. The unusual number of serious and similar operations naturally caused talk in the surgeon's household, and his little daughter was greatly interested. A few days after the last operation the surgeon's wife and daughter were rummaging in the attic. In a trunk was found a daguerrotype depicting a girl of about eight years of age. The portrait revealed a peculiarity of pose showing only one leg of the subject, the other being doubled up under her in a manner truly feminine.

"Whose picture is that, mamma?" asked the surgeon's daughter.  
"Mine. It was taken when I was a child not much older than you are now."  
"Did you know papa then?"  
"No, dear. Why do you ask?"  
"I thought maybe you did 'cause you've only got one leg."

**The Mast Made His Coffin.**  
The Macedonian was sent to the Brooklyn navy yard to have a new mast put into her. Old Jack Study bossed the yard then, and Captain Hudson was commandant. When the job was finished and the ship was about to sail Jack called on the commandant. "Captain," he said, "I've axed you few favors in my time, but I'm goin' to bother you with one now. When old Jack goes to Davy Jones' locker he wants you to send him below in a box made out of that old mast. Will you do it, sir?" The captain promised. "Captain," he said, "I've axed you few favors in my time, but I'm goin' to bother you with one now. When old Jack goes to Davy Jones' locker he wants you to send him below in a box made out of that old mast. Will you do it, sir?" The captain promised. "Captain," he said, "I've axed you few favors in my time, but I'm goin' to bother you with one now. When old Jack goes to Davy Jones' locker he wants you to send him below in a box made out of that old mast. Will you do it, sir?" The captain promised.

**Too Tempting.**  
Miss Arabella Paxton had long since said good-by to her youth, but nobody had accused her of doing it with resignation.

"What were you thinking of to start Cousin Arabella off in that merry-go-round?" asked Mrs. Jennings at the county fair. She had just received her dizzy and disheveled relative at the end of a trip on the flying horses.

"You needn't look so severe at me," said Mr. Jennings reproachfully when Cousin Arabella had been deposited on a settee and left to recover her equilibrium. "She heard a woman say the machine was enough to scare anybody out of his years' growth, and after that she was possessed to ride in it."

**Queer Way to Display a Troncheon.**  
An Arabian bride is arranged in all



MRS. CECILIA STOWE,  
Orator, Entre Nevas Club.

176 Warren Avenue,  
CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 22, 1902.

For nearly four years I suffered from ovarian troubles. The doctor insisted on an operation as the only way to get well. I, however, strongly objected to an operation. My husband felt disheartened, as well as I, for home with a sick woman is a disconsolate place at best. A friendly druggist advised him to get a bottle of Wine of Cardui for me to try, and he did so. I began to improve in a few days and my recovery was very rapid. Within eighteen weeks I was another being.

**Wine of Cardui**  
Mrs. Stowe's letter shows every woman how a home is saddened by female weakness and how completely Wine of Cardui cures that sickness and brings health and happiness again. Do not go on suffering. Go to your druggist today and secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui.

**Why Should We Work?**  
Work is activity in some phase of our life. Life is manifested in activity, and inactivity would be stagnation, which would be fatal to life.

In the universe wherever there is life there is activity. This is true in the vegetable, the animal and the human worlds. This activity is a necessity which runs through all organic life.

The life that is not crowned with ennobling work of some kind, either for one's own livelihood or for the good of others, is an empty life—an abnormal life.

Work is natural; idleness unnatural. Work builds up, and inactivity tears down. Idleness is a violation of our being. Hence it is unnatural.

There are manifold reasons why we should work and no reason why we should not. Those who are not obliged to labor for their daily bread should choose work of some kind in obedience to the universal law that we see running all creation.

He who was of the opinion that "the man who does not work should not eat" realized the demoralizing influence of a life spent in idleness.—American Queen.

**Looked Like Her Father's Work.**  
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**Queer Way to Display a Troncheon.**  
An Arabian bride is arranged in all

her dresses, one over the other. She is perched on a high stool, so that they all hang down over it, and one by one they are taken off with much display and admiring comment from the guests. The last is, of course, the most beautiful. The bridegroom is hidden in some corner where he can see his future wife's dowry, which, however, he may not touch.

**Secretian Cruelty.**  
The Servians have long been notorious for the cruelty exercised by them in the punishment of political prisoners. They are confined in subterranean cells, with just enough air to keep them alive. The fortress at Belgrade contains a deep well, dating back to Roman times, which is believed to contain the skeletons of many of these prisoners.

**Bulletins and Botany.**  
A correspondent tells the London News that being at Palling, in Norfolk, he asked permission of a local marsh owner to walk over his meadows. "What for?" he wanted to know. "Oh, to do a little botanizing," was the reply. There was a pause while the landowner scratched his head. Then, slowly and suspiciously, "Not with a gun?"

**Fixed.**  
Super—No, sir, the ghost hasn't walked for two weeks.  
Critтик—I saw the leading man with a wad today. He must have got his salary.  
Super—Oh, yes; he's the star.  
Critтик—What you might call a "fixed" star, eh?—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Why He Kicked.**  
"Say, old chap, it isn't nice of you to refuse to lend me that V. One friend should always be willing to help the other."  
"True, but I object to invariably being the other."—New York World.

**Her Excuse.**  
Widow (to dressmaker)—You must really wait awhile for payment for the mourning dresses. We are still too sorrowful to consider financial matters.

**MEXICAN CUSTOMS.**  
Female friends kiss on both cheeks when greeting or taking leave.  
Gentlemen speak first when passing lady acquaintances on the street.  
When a Mexican speaks to you of his home he refers to it as "your house."  
The sofa is the seat of honor, and a guest waits to be invited to occupy it.  
Men and women in the same social circle call each other by their first names.

Mexican gentlemen remove their hats as scrupulously upon entering a business office as in a private residence.  
Dinner calls are not customary, but upon rising from the table the guest thanks his host for the entertainment.  
After a dance the gentleman returns his partner to her seat beside her parents or chaperon and at once leaves her side.

The fashionable call of a few minutes is made by a lady who arrives at 4 o'clock will remain until 6 or 7. The calls of intimate friends are half day visits.

**Her Little Joke.**  
They were in the studio. Artists' trappings and bohemian paraphernalia were placed about the room with studied carelessness.  
Heavy tapestries and portieres clocked the walls. Costly staturary, medieval firearms, poniards, yataghans and priceless and historic armor were ranged idly about the room.  
Seated on a heavily upholstered divan, gazing the American belle at work on an intricate landscape, was the duke.

"Bah Jove!" he ejaculated suddenly.  
"Do you know, Miss Millyns, I'm wrapped up in you and—"  
"Hush!" interrupted the wealthy maiden with Yankee sarcasm. "I don't see why you should be wrapped up. I haven't bought you yet."  
The duke sat dumfounded, wondering what that was in her remark to cause a smile to break out over her sweet visage.—New York Times.

**Monkey and Parrot in Brazil.**  
In Brazil monkeys and parrots have interests in common. They not only roost in the same trees, but work for mutual benefit. The monkeys cannot easily pick the big Brazil nut husks from the trees, so the parrots gnaw them loose, allowing them to drop, the fall to the ground splitting them. Then the monkeys take the cracked husks unaided, gather the nuts and divide them with the parrots. Sometimes, when the husks fail to split, the monkeys carry them up to the highest limbs of the tree and let them drop again. Monkey and parrot enjoy their harvest side by side.

**Rivals in Misfortune.**  
People are very often proud of the properties to which they are heirs, but surely few landed estates are so vaunted, few castles are so boasted about, as are the hills to which the flesh is heir. Human nature fairly revels in its misfortunes, and this revelry leads to rivalry, and to many complications. None is so proud, none is so jealous, as your traveling invalid.—London Queen.

**A Good Reason.**  
Mrs. Green—What do you have an alarm clock in your chamber for if you don't have the alarm wound up?  
Mrs. Gray—If you could have heard the awful things my husband said when the alarm went off, you wouldn't ask me.—Boston Transcript.