

THE POLK COUNTY ITEMIZER.

Admitted to the second class of mail matter.

THURSDAY, JAN. 30, 1908.

V. P. FISKE.

Subscriber, one year in advance \$1.50
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With Oregon Woodman 1.75

PHONES: BELL, Office, 257; Residence, 113
MUTUAL, Office, 11; Residence, 1401

Patronize One Another for the Upbuilding of Town and County

"A Good Name at Home"

"Is a tower of strength abroad"—and the excellent reputation of C. L. Hood Co. and their remedies in the city of Lowell, where they are best known, inspires confidence in the world over, not only in the medicines but in anything their proprietors say about them. "It Made by Hood's Good."

"I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood-purifier in the world." Mrs. Jessie E. Carlson, 113 Liberty St., Lowell, Mass.

"I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to anyone." John B. Derr, 14 Auburn Street, Lowell, Mass.

"I am a strong and healthy woman today, from taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I keep in the house for all the family." Mrs. Fannie Balch, 108 Levee St., Lowell, Mass.

"I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla the best blood-purifier in the world." Mrs. Jessie E. Carlson, 113 Liberty St., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold everywhere. In the usual liquid, or in tablet form called Sarsatabs, 100 Doses One Dollar. Prepared only by C. L. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass.

It is not more laws that this country needs but an honest and lasting interpretation of those we now have.

The supreme court is rapidly convincing the people that anything is unconstitutional that is of real service to the people.

We are informed that five gallon houses are now in operation in the southwestern part of our county. It seems to the Itemizer that some way could be devised by the proper officials to rid the inhabitants of that section of this nuisance.

Now it is said that Wall street has undergone a change of heart. Barnum used to assert that the American people could easily be fooled, but he hardly think they can be caught on a political play of that stripe. When Wall street gets good, it will be when there is no more money to be drawn into their maws.

A New York reader of the World writes to that paper to say: "The newspapers, it seems to me, have gone daffy over candidates for the presidency. The election is some eleven months off. They have been whooping it up for about two years. I am an old time democrat and learned politics sitting on an empty nail keg behind a wood-burning stove in a cross-roads store in Bladen county, North Carolina. Let all discussions be dropped till next summer, and then when the democratic convention meets nominate W. J. Bryan for president, with only one plank in the platform, and

HOUSE WORK



Thousands of American women in our homes are daily sacrificing their lives to duty.

In order to keep the home neat and tidy, women overdo. A female weakness or displacement is often brought on and they suffer in silence, drifting along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden.

It is to these faithful women that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound comes as a boon and a blessing, as it did to Mrs. E. Ellsworth, of Mayville, N. Y., and to Mrs. W. P. Boyd, of Beaver Falls, Pa., who say:

"I was not able to do my own work, owing to the female trouble from which I suffered. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me wonderfully, and I am so well that I can do as big a day's work as I ever did. I wish every sick woman would try it."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.
For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

college people for the leasing of the lower story of the woolen mill, and a meeting of stockholders will be held in the near future to consider the proposition. It is believed by many that it would be the best policy during the early stages of our existence as a cannery and while we are gaining experience to lease a building, and employ the stockholders only for the purchase of a plant and the running expenses until returns begin to come in from the sale of the fruit. By so doing in a few years we will have learned just what is needed to successfully run a fully equipped cannery for all purposes, and a building suitable to its needs can then be more understandingly erected. As yet we are sadly in need of experience along this line, and the plan outlined seems to us the best solution of the problem. It is not proposed to cease the taking of stock by any means, but to let all in for not to exceed two shares who desire to be represented. When the time comes to purchase the plant enough will be called on each share to bear the necessary expenditures. In this way the cost to any share holder will not be large and there will be plenty of unneeded money ready to call if it should become necessary. This, however, will not be necessary, as already enough stock has been subscribed to not necessitate more than half of the subscription price. Over 50 shares have now been subscribed at a value for each of \$25, which will, as estimated, bring in twice as much money as is needed to get the plant. If you desire stock in this great benefit industry for your community, see the committee and get your name down for one or two shares at an early date as possible. The stock books will not be kept open very much longer, as it is desired to get the other arrangements started as soon as possible. Here are the stockholders to date:

Name	Shares
H. G. Campbell
J. G. Van Bradel
J. L. Brown
C. L. Crider
J. R. Nunn
R. E. Williams
E. S. Longhary
M. Hayter
Conrad Stratton
J. C. Hayter
P. A. Finesth
V. P. Fiske
D. J. Riley
M. M. Ellis
J. J. Wiseman
G. N. Cherrington
W. J. Atchison
J. A. Lynch
Everett Gering
Johnson Bros
F. J. Coad
J. H. Moore
D. A. Critchlow
T. W. Reel
G. O. Grant
Campbell & Hollister
C. M. Smith
J. M. Grant
A. T. Farham
D. D. Peters

OUR CANNERY.

Considerable More Stock Taken in the Enterprise.

Other matters have occupied the committee's attention to a considerable extent during the past week, and they have not been able to solicit stock for the cannery as much as they would have liked, in fact hardly any of our growers have as yet been approached on the subject, but still, as will be seen by the appended list, a very fair amount of stock has already been subscribed. Negotiations are now in progress with the

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a free bottle by mail, if you will send a free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonials letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.

Do not make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Leone Brown, who has been sick with laryngitis, which settled in her eyes, is once more able to attend school.

What has become of the Bachelor Station writer, has he moved away or simply got discouraged. Never mind boys, it is leap year you know.

The Brown Telephone company held a meeting at the home of John Brown on Monday evening and elected the following officers: President, Will Brown; treasurer, Will Hayes; secretary, H. A. Lee.

Grandpa and Grandma Conise returned from Falls City, where they have been visiting for about ten days. The day he arrived home Grandpa received word that his sister, who is 93 years old, is very sick at her home in Minnville.

W. O. W. Boost Meeting.

As mentioned last week the Women of Polk county have entered into a great campaign for new members during the next three months, and one of the features they will employ for the creating of enthusiasm among the membership will be the paying of a visit to each camp in the county at some time between now and the end of the campaign—the day of the big picnic at Falls City on May 23rd. The first visit will be paid to Falls City camp on next Wednesday evening, and every Woodman in the county is invited to go and be entertained by the Queen City by the Falls. They are noted for their hospitality up there and all can expect a good time. It is possible that an extra train will be run from Dallas that evening. The other meetings will be as follows:

Ballston, Saturday, February 22nd. Dallas, Tuesday, March 4th. Buell, Saturday, March 7th. Breana Vista, March 7th. Moonlight, Wednesday, March 21st. Airline, Saturday, April 4th. Independence, Friday, April 17th.

Basket ball on skates is now the rage here. The public school and the college had contesting teams Saturday. The public school won.

TEA

The greatest tea-drinkers are full-bottom Dutchmen. There isn't much nervous prostration in Holland.

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like Schilling's Best, we pay him.

B. F. JONES
Attorney-at-Law
INDEPENDENCE, OR.
Probate work a specialty.

DALLAS CITY BANK

Dallas, Oregon.
R. C. CRAVEN, President
W. G. VASSALL, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
N. L. Butler, R. C. Craven, D. L. Keyt, M. M. Ellis, W. G. Vassall.

This bank is pleased to place at the disposal of its customers the facilities gained during many years of continuous service and growth.

Do You Know

That bread is likely to absorb disease germs when shipped in a baggage car along with other common baggage?

That the Star Bakery puts out some of the best baked-stuffs to be obtained anywhere in the Willamette Valley?

That \$1 spent in your home town is worth more to you than \$3 sent out?

Three of the many reasons why should demand the Dallas product when buying baked-stuffs.

STAR BAKERY,
D. T. BROWNE, Prop

UNDER THE BIG CLOCK.

What Our County Officials Have Done Since Our Last Issue.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Elijah Bailey et ux to J. W. Jenkins, 520 acres, 1.6 s, r 4 w, 10400
Harriet Osburn and hd to J. T. Huntley, 54 acres, 1.8 s, r 4 w, 2240
William Ellis, trustee, to A. W. Brown, lots in Dallas, 160
Mrs W D Bess to O. L. Buchanan, lot in Airline, 150
W. L. Wells et ux to Robert Ground, lot in Moonmouth, 50
Anson Burdighan et ux to S. L. Scroggin, 50.45 acres, 1.6 s, r 6 w, 1700
Daniel Wacheno to Paul Fundman, 20 acres, 1.6 s, r 7 w, 305
Frank Wacheno to Paul Fundman, 20 acres, 1.6 s, r 7 w, 300
Rhoda A Byers et al to A J Brown et ux 138 acres, 1.8 s, r 4 w, 7000
Charles Chantelle to Phillipine L. Chance and hd, 20 acres 1.6 s, r 8 w, 150
V. C. Brown to Arthur Starr, lot 1 Dallas, 1200
Charles F Vick et ux to Jennie M. Cobb, 2.5 acres, 1.8 s, r 6 w, 600
Ira A Smith et ux to W B Veits, 37 acres, 1.7 s, r 4 w, 1120
T J Hayter et ux to A J Martin and George Hagood, land in Dallas, 300
J. J. Kelley et ux to Perry W Hilliard, 2 acres in 67 and 8 s, r 5 w, 1000
B. Gilder et ux to J. A. Waddle, 80 acres, 1.7 s, r 7 w, 550
F M Spilman to B. L. Knoll, interest in 79 acres, 1.8 s, r 6 w, 5
L I Bursell et ux to B. L. Knoll, 43 acres, 1.8 s, r 6 w, 10
A. A. Averill et ux to Frank Butler, 2 acres, 1.8 s, r 6 w, 100
Mrs N J Wise to H. J. Elliott, in 1.6 s, r 5 w, 250

Probate Court.

Estate of James A. Withrow, deceased—final discharge entered.
Guardianship of Myrtle Withrow, deceased—Ira C. Powell, Robert Steele and J. J. Thurston appointed appraisers.
Estate of Elizabeth M. Wright, deceased—inventory and appraisal filed and approved.
Estate of Martha Ann Brown, deceased—final discharge entered.
Estate of E. C. Keyt, deceased—executor's petition to turn estate over to widow continued for 30 days, complete report to be delivered at that time.
Estate of Spieck L. Emmett, deceased—report of sale of real-estate confirmed.
Estate of M. M. Y. Riddell, deceased—inventory and appraisal filed and approved.
In guardianship of Hayes minors—sale of real estate confirmed.

WHAT A BIT OF COQUETRY COST

(Original.)
Tracey Ashley, a young northerner, spent a winter in New Orleans, where he met and wooed Rosalind St. Leger, a resident of that old southern city. Miss St. Leger was a little and had no end of suitors, among them a Julius Warfield, born and bred in Louisiana and heir to a large sugar plantation. Ashley was an earnest wooer, while the southerner appeared to be rather indifferent.

Mardi Gras was coming on and with it preparations for unusual festivities. Ashley, whose engagements at home required him to leave New Orleans with the advent of Lent, begged hand of the lady to give him an affirmative answer to a proposition of marriage he had made her, but she would not.

Meanwhile the Mardi Gras opened. On the last evening of the festivities Ashley put on a domino and mingled with the masqueraders. Among the throng he noticed a feminine figure in a green domino of the arm of a map dressed in a red one. In the former was something familiar to the young northerner. As he passed them the woman lifted her handkerchief at him. He followed the couple and at last made up his mind that she was Miss St. Leger. Then he purchased a bouquet from a street vendor and, approaching her, offered it. She accepted it and slipped her hand within his arm. Her attendant fell back. Convicted of her identity, Ashley took a fancy to press his suit without revealing the fact that she was known to him.

"But supposing," she said in a voice thinly disguised, "that I am not of your class?"
"That cannot be," he said. "One to

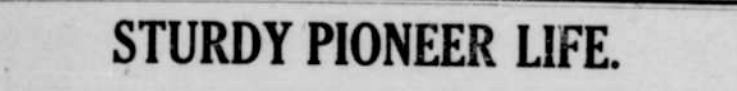
"I ought to be so with me."
"I beg of you, do not hold me off longer. I am becoming beside myself. Send me away from you, and I will bury my grief under the bosom of the Mississippi."
"I don't mean it."
"I do."
"You will surely die if I deny you?"
"I will."
"Then I must yield."
Removing her mask, she turned to ward him the face of a full bloomed African negress. He started back.
"Re-kan' you been mistaken, marse," she said in broad negro dialect.
Ashley drew forth a well filled wallet and was about to open it when the negro snatched it. "I want it all, marse Ashley. Ef yo' don't git it to me I'll tell Missy Rosalind."
"You know her?"
"I ought to. I'm her maid."
"Keep it, and if you keep the secret as well you shall have more." And, turning on his heel, he rejoined the revelers.

An hour later Ashley again passed the green and red dominoes. The woman shook his wallet at him triumphantly. He was about to turn his back upon her when she lifted her mask and showed the features of Miss St. Leger. She tossed his wallet to him with a merry laugh and turned away. As she did so her escort raised his mask and showed the face of Julius Warfield. This only comfort remaining to her was a bit of coquetry that would serve to draw the northerner only the more closely to her. She was mistaken. He left the city the next morning without a call or a line of advice. When she realized that she had done she bitterly rued her folly. She waited a year, hoping that he would relent; but, failing to hear from him, there was nothing for her to do but complete the part she had played by marrying Warfield. This only comfort remaining to her was to send her visiting cards to the man she really wanted.

HEIRBERT DOUSMAN.
Snarl of Envy.
"Meecher's good luck seems to be coming in bunches," remarked Especk as he laid aside his paper.
"How's that?" queried Mrs. Especk.
"He has just got \$5000 from a man who has alienated his wife's affections," replied Especk.—Detroit Tri-une

STURDY PIONEER LIFE.

How Our Men and Women Conquer the Forests.



That bread is likely to absorb disease germs when shipped in a baggage car along with other common baggage?

That the Star Bakery puts out some of the best baked-stuffs to be obtained anywhere in the Willamette Valley?

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STAR BAKERY,
D. T. BROWNE, Prop

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Froldup men are among the things that we like to see take an opposite course.

Some women make up their minds quite as easily as they make up their faces.

It is absolutely cruel to force a lady man into an uncomfortable position.

Should Fly.
Critic—You say here, "The faithful dog went flying after its prey." How's that for nature faking?
Wright Hough—Oh, that's all right. You see, this was a bird dog—Kansas City Times.

Not Enough.
Peanut—The critics roasted your book didn't they?
Scribble—Yes, but not enough to insure its success.—New York Life.

The Football Hero Comes.
His nose is crapped and wrapped up in a near soft leather pouch.
Each musty muscle's creaking as he practices his crouch.
(For him the piggy surgeon is preparing a soft couch.)
Some things like sunbake turners hold his near small ears in place;
His head is kept together by a hair lined, gentle brace.
(The stucky doctor's at his heels with medicine filled cans)
He wears a wooden envelope or sweater, without neck;
He stands with hands prepared some one's anatomy to wreck.
(Or gently land with his soft corns on his skin and his vis.)
Has strips of courtly plaster on his almost hidden privs.
All these things prove the "rah-rah hero's" now on deck for his.
—F. P. Pitzer in Judge.

Gentle Hint.
"I believe that I am beginning to see things double, old man."
"Then I would be obliged if you would settle that little bill."

What They Did to Him.
"How is Plunger getting on in the stock market?"
"I am afraid he is losing out."
"The last I heard he was a successful bull."
"Yes, but he has been deborned."

Their Test.
"Rich American girls make a mistake in marrying foreign husbands."
"But the foreigners cost the most."
"That doesn't prove they are the best."
"It does to New York society."

Ray Shinn, of Hadesburg, Cal., arrived here today on a visit to his sister, Mrs. Ed Blessing.

When in Airline
Visit the
PALACE CIGAR STORE,
Cool drinks, fresh candies
choice line of cigars and tob-coo.
R. J. Evans, Proprietor.

MISS M. OLIVE SMITH
INSTRUCTOR ON
PIANO AND ORGAN.
Studio: Room 2, Wilson building,
Dallas, Oregon.

Grippe or Influenza, whichever you like to call it, is one of the most weakening diseases known.

Scott's Emulsion, which is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in easily digested form, is the greatest strength-builder known to medical science.

It is so easily digested that it sinks into the system, making new blood and new fat, and strengthening nerves and muscles.

Use Scott's Emulsion after Influenza.

Invaluable for Coughs and Colds.
ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

CHRISTMAS TOYS

—and—

HOLIDAY GOODS

At Cost

At the Racket Store

A COMMON EXPRESSION

When I want my laundry done up nicely I take it to the

Dallas Steam Laundry

NORTH MAIN STREET BOTH PHONES



FRIEND TO FRIEND.

The personal recommendations of people who have been cured of coughs and colds by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have done more than all else to make it a staple article of trade and commerce over a large part of the civilized world.

AN INSTANCE.

Lucy Sulbreth, of Ironville, N. C., had been troubled with a very bad cough for a year. She says: "A friend brought me a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and I used it for a few days and it helped me. Four bottles of it cured me."

For Sale by Belt & Cherrington

NORTH DALLAS.

Mrs. Joe Bonington was quite sick Sunday with bronchitis.

Jim Middleton expects to soon begin sawing lumber for his new house.

Mr. Palmer has moved from the Dinkler place to the old W. C. Brown house.

Mrs. Ira Rumble was quite a sufferer Sunday with headache and heart trouble.

Surgie Sneed went to Salem last Sunday to work for Perry Lafollette, who lives near there.

John Ebbs has no small snap on hands to set out 2,000 raspberry and 1,000 gooseberry plants.