

# Polk County Observer.

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## FROM THE MISSISSIPPI TO THE COLUMBIA..... AND DOWN THE COLUMBIA TO THE SEA

Juvenile Memoirs of JESSE A. APPLIGATE an Oregon Pioneer of 1843 : : :

### CHAPTER III.

I can remember incidents, places and things, but find that I cannot locate them. In attempting to do so, I may be three hundred miles off. Where was Chimney Rock? Somewhere on the plains.

The train had been moving westward across a level country, for days it may have been, where no tree was to be seen; but, looking ahead, far in the distance, I saw a bush, which, as we moved along, continued to grow until the shades of evening began to darken into night and we went into camp. In the morning about the first object that attracted my attention was that bush, which now appeared to have grown to be quite a sapling. By noon it had grown to be a tree, and about sunset we were under its branches, and, I think, went into camp near it. It was a very large pine tree, the round, straight trunk towering up like a great column and supporting a spreading top. This was the "Lone Pine." For several years after I could hear of the "Lone Pine" from immigrants following our trail, but later was told that it had been cut down for firewood.

Another object that attracted my attention was Chimney Rock. It was near the line of our march, and we could see it for several days before we passed near it. At first we could see only a pinnacle afar off, looking much like a chimney flue or church steeple; but, as we traveled on, it appeared to become what divided into two or three points at the top, the points being much higher than the others. Nearer, we could see that the chimney-like pinnacles were on the top of a mountain or high hill, and that beyond and not far from it was an irregular range of mountains. I could not form an opinion as to the height of this chimney rock, but it seemed to me to touch the sky. Some of the young men visited the rock that evening, and returned late at night. They declared it was ten miles away. Immigrants afterwards told me that Chimney Rock had continued to crumble and fall away from year to year until it was about all down, and that unique and far-famed landmark has about passed away.

I think it was in this part of the country that we found the prairie-dog towns. The prairie dogs seemed to prefer city life, for we always found them living in towns or cities. The population of some of these cities was as great as that of Greater New York. The dog is about the size of a young puppy. As we would pass through or near their towns, they would come out of their holes and sit up straight on their hindquarters, always near their burrow, and utter something like a yelp. On the slightest alarm, they would drop into their holes. I saw owls sitting among them, and it is said that dogs, owls and rattlesnakes lived together in the same hole.

It seems that matches were not in use when we crossed the plains, and to get fire, at times, a man would rub a cotton rag in powder and shoot it out of a musket, or put it in the pan of a flint-lock gun and then explode the powder in the pan. A flint, steel and punk were often used in starting a fire. Many of the guns were flint-locks, but some were called percussion guns, with nipple and cap, and all were muzzle loaders.

Antelopes and long-eared rabbits were everywhere. Father had two black dogs called greyhounds. They were very fast runners, and could soon pick up a rabbit, but when they chased an antelope it was quite different. One day an antelope had in some way been separated

from the herd, and ran through the train. One of the dogs pursued the antelope, and the chase led across a level plain. The black dog, as he sped on with all his might, looked like a crane flying low along the ground. We were all excited, for the dog was gaining on the antelope at every bound and would, no doubt, soon overtake him. The dog thought so too, for when he was within a few yards of the antelope and expected in another bound or two to seize his prey, he gave a yelp. But that yelp seems to have been a fatal mistake, for the antelope in less than one minute after hearing the bark was fifty yards away from the dog and flying over the plain as if he had been shot out of a gun. He would actually pass over many yards before we could see the dust rise behind him. The dog was so astounded that he stopped short, and, after gazing at the antelope for a minute, no doubt amazed beyond expression, turned about and sneaked back to the train. They said that dog would never chase an antelope afterwards.

I cannot now locate the great sage plains, as we called them, but they were vast in extent and not well watered. In crossing them at times we traveled till late at night to reach water, and a few times we had to camp without water. These plains were thickly set with sagebrush and greasewood, generally growing about waist high to a man, and, as we had no wagon road to follow, we had to bring our pack animals through this shrubbery. It was hard service for the teams in the lead, so the strongest teams were put in the van, but those were changed every day. Part of the time we followed a trail for pack animals and horsemen.

After traveling a long way over a vast level country, almost without timber, we saw broken country far away in the direction we were traveling, and I heard it remarked that somewhere in those hills was the Sweetwater river. When we came to the river, we found it to be a small stream flowing gently over yellow sands and not deep fording. It seems to me that where we crossed this river, hill slopes not steep came down near to the river on the left hand, and the water was flowing to the right. The color name of the next river that comes to mind interested me somewhat, and I was anxious to see it. The name was Green river—but when we came to it, the water was of a white, crystal clearness.

The Soda Springs seem to come next in the order of my recollection. We camped near these springs, and about a quarter of a mile from a river—a rapid stream about the width of Green river. Fremont, with his party, spread his large tent near our encampment. There was a soda spring between the camps, and Fremont's men were having a high time drinking soda water. They were so noisy that I have suspected that they had some beverage stronger than soda water mixed with the water from the spring. Fremont had a cannon—a six-pounder—made of shining brass. It was resting on a low carriage, and stood between our camp and Fremont's, near the soda spring. Fremont was a fine looking young man, in fact, all of his party were well-dressed, jolly fellows. I don't remember seeing them at any place other than this soda spring.

While at this camp, some of our party visited the river and found near the bank of the stream a spouting spring. Like all geysers, it threw up water convulsively. This spring would heave up about every three or four minutes. The mouth of the spring was at the top

**SICK HEADACHE ABSOLUTELY** and permanently cured by using Molek Tea. A pleasant herb drink. Cures constipation and indigestion, makes you eat, sleep, work and happy. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. 25 cts. and 50 cts. Belt & Cherrington, Dallas, Oregon.

of a rim-like formation, about eight inches from the common level. This rim was composed of a deposit from the water. The mouth was nearly a foot across, and nearly or quite round, and puffs of steam issued from it. Eight or ten feet from the mouth was a hole in the ground, four or five inches across, and whenever the spring went into convulsions and began throwing up, gusts of hot steam and spray would issue from this hole with a noise like that from the escape pipe of a boiler. This hole was evidently connected with the spring, and the boys regarded it with much interest. Some tried to keep it from puffing by closing it with sods and grass, but, whenever the spasm came, the caulking would be thrown out. One young man placed his wool hat over the hole and held it there, with his hands and knees planted firmly on the brim. This, he supposed, would be a "corker;" but, when the puff came, the hat crown stretched for a moment and then burst at the top. This spring was called Steamboat Spring—it puffed like a steamboat.

At Fort Hall we were in camp probably a day or two. Captain Grant was in command at the fort. It was a Hudson Bay trading post, and a resort for trappers, mountain men, Indians of the Shoshone or Snake tribes, and other Indians. The fort was built of sun-dried bricks, (adobe). The walls were solid on the outside, except for portholes and a gate or two. There was a square court inside, and the houses opened upon the four sides of this square.

With mother and other folks, I visited the people in the fort, and found women and children living there. They were very kind and sociable. I think the women living there were Indians or mixed bloods. Their hair was braided and adorned with ornaments of deer and antelope skin, tanned and dressed. The garments were ornamented with needlework, beads and porcupine quills of different colors. Between the visitors and these women and children conversation was very difficult; but, by the use of signs and a few words, all parties managed to make themselves agreeable.

There had been no wagons beyond this fort, and I think it was the opinion of the people here that it would not be practicable to take them further—that we had better leave the wagons and resort to pack animals; but the emigrants, after thorough consideration, determined to move on as they had come.

(Continued Next Week)

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lawton, of Sheridan, visited friends in Dallas, Sunday.

Mias Jessie Bratton, who was employed as head trimmer in Mrs. Chace's millinery store during the Fall season, left Monday for her home in Baker City.

Deputy County Clerk W. F. Nichols was a Portland visitor, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Dunn returned home Saturday evening from a visit with relatives in Portland.

Mrs. J. C. Morrison and children came over from Independence and visited at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Campbell, Sunday.

Mrs. Sarah Richmond, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Townsend at Oak Lodge farm, near Perrydale, returned home Friday. Mrs. Townsend accompanied her mother to Dallas, and spent the day visiting friends.

Joseph Guthrie, who was caught between two logs and painfully bruised, while working in the Coast Range sawmill near Falls City last Summer, has brought suit against the company for \$20,000 damages. He alleges in his complaint that the accident was caused by a defect in the machinery and the carelessness of the overseer. The action is brought in Judge Burnett's department of the Circuit Court.

**ACKER'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS** are sold as a positive guarantee. Cures heartburn, raising of the food, distress after eating or any form of dyspepsia. One little tablet gives immediate relief. 25 cts. and 50 cts. Belt & Cherrington, Dallas, Oregon.

## BASKET BALL SEASON HERE

Dallas College Team Has Arranged Games With Portland, Tacoma, Seattle and Other Northwest Cities.

The opening game of the basketball season will be played in the College gymnasium next Friday evening, December 11. Previous to the game, a gymnastic exhibition will be given by the various classes. The program will consist of a march by 16 young ladies, class drill by boys, vaulting, high diving, potato races and club swinging. The line-up of the teams and the admission price will be made public in our next issue.

The prospects for basketball this year are bright. The Dallas College team was one of the very best in the state last year, and as all of the old players are back in school again, there is no reason why this year's team should not make a strong showing. The team gained recognition from all the leading colleges and athletic associations by their excellent record last year, and will be found playing with none but the leading teams of the Northwest this season. Manager VanOrsdel is now arranging for a trip North, and finds no difficulty in securing games with the best teams in the large cities.

According to the schedule as arranged at present, the Dallas team will go to Portland on Christmas day and play the Portland All-Stars in the evening. They will then go North to Seattle, playing at Chehalis, Centralia and Tacoma enroute. Returning to Vancouver about the first of the year, they will try conclusions with the United States Army team, and then return to Portland for a game with the Multnomah Athletic Club.

On the home floor games will be played with the Portland All-Stars, Oregon Agricultural College, Willamette University and McMinnville College. The team may also take a trip South, playing at Corvallis, Albany and Eugene.

Every member of the team is working hard, and will show up in fine condition for the opening game in Portland, Christmas night. With the return of Will Hoffman from Pendleton, the members of last year's team are all in school again, and from this time on regular practice will be kept up.

The people of Dallas are enthusiastic patrons of all kinds of clean athletic sports, and the basketball boys will receive the same loyal support and encouragement that was accorded them last year, when they played some of the strongest teams in the state to a standstill.

City council meeting next Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Kirkpatrick went to Portland, Tuesday.

Deputy County Clerk W. F. Nichols was a Portland visitor, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Dunn returned home Saturday evening from a visit with relatives in Portland.

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## MERRY TIME IN STORE

Epworth League Bazaar Will Open With Good Program Next Thursday Evening.

The young people of the Epworth League will open their bazaar in the City Hall next Thursday evening. A good program is being prepared, and a merry time is promised. The bazaar will be open to the public all day Friday, and will close with a program Friday evening. An admission fee of 10 cents will be charged.

Thursday evening's program will be presented in the form of a reception given by two prominent citizens in the year 1923 to their associates of 1903. A number of distinguished guests will be present and contribute to the evening's entertainment. The audience will be pleased to learn of the experiences and successes of their old friends of 1903. In addition to these enjoyable features, the hosts will show several life-size paintings by celebrated artists. The program for Friday evening will be published next week.

Persons who are making articles to be sold at the bazaar are requested to leave them at H. M. Pollock's store, on Mill street, not later than Tuesday, December 8.

## LOOK OUT FOR HIM

Clever Swindler Is Cashing "Raised" Money Orders in This Part of the Country.

A swindler, whose scheme is to raise the figures in money orders and then cash them is operating in this section of the country. His plan is to enter a store or other business house late in the evening, and, after making a small purchase, offer the bogus money order in payment, expecting cash in return. When asked for identification, he displays letters addressed to himself. In every instance the figures in the money order turn out to have been raised, but by the time it is presented at the postoffice, the swindler is far away. Postmaster Coad has received from the department a circular bearing the likeness of the young man, and warning people not to be taken in by him. Business men should be on the lookout for this performer.

Don't miss the programs at the Epworth League bazaar next Thursday and Friday evenings.

## WEEDS

Consumption is a human weed flourishing best in weak lungs. Like other weeds it's easily destroyed while young; when old, sometimes impossible.

Strengthen the lungs as you would weak land and the weeds will disappear.

The best lung fertilizer is Scott's Emulsion. Salt pork is good too, but it is very hard to digest.

The time to treat consumption is when you begin trying to hide it from yourself. Others see it, you won't.

Don't wait until you can't deceive yourself any longer. Begin with the first thought to take Scott's Emulsion. If it isn't really consumption so much the better; you will soon forget it and be better for the treatment. If it is consumption you can't expect to be cured at once, but if you will begin in time and will be rigidly regular in your treatment you will win.

Scott's Emulsion, fresh air, rest all you can, eat all you can, that's the treatment and that's the best treatment.

We will send you a little of the Emulsion free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

**SCOTT & BOWNE,** Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 20c. and 50c. all druggists.

## DATES HAVE BEEN FIXED

Annual Angora Goat Show and Sale Will Be Held in Dallas, January 14 and 15.

The Fifth Annual Angora Goat Show and Sale for the State of Oregon will be held in Dallas on Thursday and Friday, January 14 and 15, 1904. The committee of arrangements, U. S. Grant, H. L. Fenton and W. A. Ayres, met Saturday and decided upon these dates for the show. Plans for the exhibit were discussed, and the committee has already begun its work and will spare no effort to make the coming show bigger and better than any that has been held heretofore.

H. L. Fenton, secretary of the committee, is in Portland this week, to ascertain what can be accomplished in the way of securing reduced transportation rates from the railroad and express companies on animals shipped to Dallas for exhibit, and also to secure, if possible, reduced passenger rates during the show. The transportation companies all made liberal concessions last year, and it is believed that there will be no trouble in securing reduced rates for the coming show.

George McBee, president of the Polk County Mohair Association, says that the success of the show in past years has been largely due to the earnest work of the three men who again compose the committee on arrangements, and he is enthusiastic in the prediction that the coming show will be a winner in every sense of the word.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Starr returned from a visit to Portland, Sunday.

Miss Elsie Canfield, of last year's graduating class, and who is now a teacher at the Dallas college, has been visiting friends here—Corvallis Times.

The committee appointed to measure the distance from Dallas to the I. O. O. F. cemetery and prepare an estimate of the cost of a sidewalk has completed its work and will report to the general committee at a meeting to be held in the Council Chamber, Monday evening, December 14. The distance from the west end of Ash street to the cemetery is 3600 feet, and while the estimate of the cost of the walk will not be made public until after the meeting of the committee, it is generally believed that the improvement can be made for about \$225.

A gentleman from Silverton called on one of the staff of the Statesman yesterday and in discussing advertising stated an instance of how continuous, consistent and persistent advertising tells. Two men were sitting in this visitor's office. One asked the other where a certain store was. The reply was, "Just two blocks from Barr's." "Well, who is Barr?" "Oh, Barr is the jeweler whose name is in the paper every day. Everybody knows about him. Get off the car at Barr's store and you can find any place then." Crude and homely remarks they may be, but they go to show this keeping your name before the public has its results. It seems that Barr keeping his name to the front and having a daily talk to the Statesman readers is bearing fruit.—Salem Statesman.

Five thousand newboys were fed at a Thanksgiving dinner given by Isaac Woolf, a Chicago philanthropist. Each year has increased the number of boys at the Thanksgiving dinner given by Mr. Woolf, and this season, for the 21st of the feast, the First Regiment Armory was engaged. It was here that 3000 visitors had almost as much pleasure as the boys, while again and again the long tables were filled and emptied. When the newboys plates were emptied they were filled again, and when they had eaten all they could, their pockets were filled with fruit. At the door they were welcomed, and when they were through they were told if they could eat any more they could come in again. The

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY** Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

## THE OLD RELIABLE



Absolutely Pure  
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

boys were served at 20 long tables, seating 1000 persons. Mr. Woolf gives the annual dinner in memory of his own early boyhood life as a newboy in London and in observance of a vow he made at that time. The last dinner cost \$6000, and the supplies included 520 turkeys, 250 large bunches of bananas and wagonloads of baked goods.

## PUBLIC SCHOOL NOTES

Pupils Made Liberal Thanksgiving Donation to Boys' and Girls' Aid Society.

This month finds all grades hard at work, the unfamiliarity between teacher and pupil having worn off.

Whole number of pupils on register, 299; new pupils this month, 16; times tardy, 2; number of visitors, 24.

A small but well-planned exhibit will represent the Dallas public school at the St. Louis Fair. It consists principally of compositions on the natural industries and manufactures of Dallas and vicinity.

Thanksgiving was appropriately celebrated by a thanksgiving offering to be sent to the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society at Portland. The children took great interest in gathering up outgrown clothing, shoes, books, fruit, or anything that would help some needy child. Eight dollars in cash, 104 quarts of fruit, 15 glasses of jelly, 2 1/2 bushels of apples, 2 bushels of potatoes and many other useful articles were the result.

## Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests all classes of food, tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs. Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Stomach Troubles and makes rich red blood, health and strength. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure rebuilds worn-out tissues, purifies, strengthens and sweetens the stomach. Gov. G. W. Atkinson, of W. Va. says: "I have used a number of bottles of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and have found it to be a very effective and, indeed, a powerful remedy for stomach ailments. I recommend it to my friends." Sold by Belt & Cherrington.

## One Hundred Dollars a Box

is the value H. A. Tisdale, Summerton, S. C. places on DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. He says: "I had the pills for 20 years. I tried many doctors and medicines, but all failed except DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cured me." It is a combination of the healing properties of Witch Hazel with anti-septics and emollients; relieves and permanently cures blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles, sores, cuts, bruises, eczema, salt rheum and all skin diseases. Sold by Belt & Cherrington.

## Played Out.

Dull Headache, Pains in various parts of the body, Sinking at the Pit of the Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Feverishness, Pimples or Sores are all positive evidences of impure blood. No matter how it became so, it must be purified in order to obtain good health. Acker's Blood Purifier has never failed to cure Scrofulous or Syphilitic poisons or any other blood diseases. It is certainly a wonderful remedy and we sell every bottle on a positive guarantee. Belt & Cherrington, Dallas, Oregon.

**YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING** When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 25c.