

POLK COUNTY OBSERVER

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MOVED?

As we are now in the Kirkpatrick building and ready for business.

LISTEN!

We want to tell you that we now have a very complete line of Wall Paper; that we are largely increasing our furniture stock; that we intend to increase it more yet; that we would be glad to have you call and see us.

YOU ARE WELCOME

GUY BROS. &

DALTON

Furniture, Wall Paper, and Carpets. Complete Hardware stock in connection.



HARDWARE

We will now state to our patrons that we are in better position than ever to save you money on your Hardware Purchases.

There is no denying the fact that many articles have advanced materially. The greater portion of them we have anticipated, and bought largely on future delivery, thus saving a large per cent. This is your gain.

We are especially strong on Building Materials.

If you want a range do not forget our Toledo—"The best the Market affords."

GUY BROS.

Complete stock of Furniture in connection.

Main St. Dallas, Ore.

POLK COUNTY

Its Past, Present and Future.

[The following contribution is from the pen of one of Oregon's earliest pioneers, a resident of Dallas, who has been a keen observer of men and a close student of events. The Observer gladly gives it space, as it contains much that will be of interest not only to pioneers, but to the many people who have come to Polk county in recent years to make their homes.—Ed.]

(Continued from Last Week.)

Dallas is now on the threshold of a great timber boom, which in a very short time will materialize into proportions of which many of us little dream. It will bring, without doubt, riches untold to the operators and employment to labor. The interest of labor has already been advanced materially, as well as the cost of living, thereby benefiting the producer. But where is the man with the fixed salary? How is he doing? Some may say that he should have his salary increased to suit the times. This is all very fine talk for the young, competent and ambitious man, with the world before him, but there are thousands who, on account of age or infirmity, or both, cannot do that thing. Then, in a term of years, the mountains and hills of Polk county will be denuded of their "treasures," and what then?

We will attempt to give a picture of the situation, as we see it in our imagination. We will, for convenience, imagine that we are living in the year 2007, when Polk county will be teeming with a million or more inhabitants; when every foot of land will be under intense cultivation, and when to own an acre of ground will be the good lot of but few; when the smoke of thousands of great and small factories will dim the sun in the valley; when the hills shall be entirely covered with orchards and vineyards, and the fertile sides of the mountains, where once stood the monarchs of the forest, are terraced and in cultivation, with automobile, motor-cycle and carriage drives winding everywhere among scenes of beauty, made so by the thriving tenantry that occupy vine-clad cottages; while the rich, in their villas and mansions for permanent or summer homes, find rest from the busy scenes and heat of the valley below. We see, too, many places of public summer resort, where thousands congregate about some waterfall or fishing stream, brought thither by electric cars that wind up and down the beautiful mountain streams, while the rich man will make daily automobile trips over the macadam roads to spend the night in the invigorating air of the beautiful Coast range.

One may say that this picture is over-optimistic and overdrawn, but why? The climate and the soil of Oregon make it possible of results that will eclipse all other places in the world. We are in the great belt of civilization that runs around the globe (look at the map) and other countries have approached very close to the mark set here, except in those countries where electricity plays no part, so why not? The Yankees of the West surpass the world with this powerful agent as a helper.

The mind almost gets dizzy when one contemplates the rich harvest; when all the resources of this rich country are made available; when the fine forests, coal, pottery, clay, oil, salt, building and cement stone, the finest to be found in the world, as well as the mineral water, manganese and paint deposits are developed and brought into use by man. The greatest of all these resources in Polk county are the stone quarries that overhang the corporate limits of Dallas. These quarries are of inestimable value, from the fact that when the forests have been swept from the mountains and lumber is high and almost unobtainable, then these stone deposits will become an absolute necessity for building purposes. They are known to be of the highest grade for building purposes, and it is believed that cement of a superior quality can be made from them. If these conclusions are facts, then what?

It is believed that the world is now entering what will be known as the Cement Age; that cement will be used in connection with steel exclusively for construction work, and that the process of its manufacture will be so simplified and cheapened that the farmer can make his own cement, provided he can procure the stone. If this is so, how valuable to Polk county will these nine square miles of stone deposits be! When the country is teeming with millions of people, why not as many men be employed in a

single quarry in Polk county as there are in any quarry in the world? Ten thousand men are working today in some of the slate quarries of Wales to keep up the roof repairs of London, and every farmer has his own quarry, but on this coast, stone of any kind for building purposes is a rare find. The quarries of western Polk county are sufficient for all time. We venture to say that if 10,000 men were put to work in them today and work continued until the timber on the adjacent mountains was exhausted, the quarries would then be only fairly opened. We merely give these figures, in passing, to show the possibilities of one of the many treasures of earth lying about us, that will be developed as the necessity of a growing population requires.

Then, again, the time will come when our highways will be macadamized and the streets and country roads will be a thing of beauty and a source of constant joy. The end of the miserable nuisance of narrow, iron-tired vehicles is approaching, and, sad as the prediction may be, we believe the horse is also doomed. For the latter prediction there are several reasons, of which I will give two: First, in the coming days of great population, the soil must be used for the support of the people only, and the area required to provide subsistence for a horse is greater than that required for an average family. Second, the horse is a destroyer of good roads, and the time will come, no matter how sacred the history of this noble brute, when he will be cut off as a means of locomotion. Then will come the wonders of electric power.

The farmer will plow with an electric plow, with storage batteries renewed from a near-by plant, and instead of hitching his horse to his old rattle-trap, narrow-tired vehicle and driving to market, thereby destroying more road than he built during the season, he will step into his rubber-tired conveyance, pull the lever, and be off for town on a macadam highway where it will mean a fine to allow a horse or a cow to set their feet. Then, when the roads are once made of good material, they will always remain good.

Did you ever think, my philosophical reader, what a near approach to Paradise this world would be if the mere matter of dust could be avoided? What a long step it would be if we would only quit pulverizing the soil with the horse and the narrow-tired vehicle, or if the farmer could only enter his flying machine, turn on the current, rise into the air and away for his destination as the crow flies.

Lumber will scarcely be in use one hundred years from now, and in all cities and towns, beautiful buildings of brick, cement and stone will line the streets on either side. Glass will no doubt cut a great figure in this promising age of the world, and, between the cement proposition, flying machines, electricity, and other marvelous inventions and improvements, we may expect that those who are here to see the Willamette Valley in the year 2007 will find a near approach to the accepted theory of what we shall see when the Pearly Gates shall open.

(The End.)

Farmers' Meeting.

Those interested in farm matters are invited to be present at an open meeting of Oak Grove Grange, in the hall near Crowley, on Saturday, February 23. Dr. James Withycombe and others of the faculty of the State Agricultural College will be present and speak on agricultural and horticultural topics. A stereopticon lecture on insect pests will be delivered in the evening. The program will be interspersed with a few numbers by local talent. It is hoped that a large number of farmers will attend and help make it a day of profit as well as pleasure. All are invited to come early, bring their dinner, and stay all day.

It seemed natural to hear the familiar voice of the old reading clerk "Pat" McArthur in the house Monday. Mr. McArthur was a guest of the house, and took the place of the regular reading clerk, the latter being detained on account of the train being late.—Salem Statesman.

When you want printing that is right, come to the Observer office.

Legal blanks at this office.

It's a good old world after all;

If you have no friends or money,

In the river you can fall;

Marriages are quite common and,

More people there would be,

Provided you take Rocky Mountain Tea. Belt & Cherrington.

GREAT MARO IS COMING

Prince of Magic Will Appear at Dallas Woodman Hall on Tuesday, February 26.

Saving the best until the last, Dallas College will close its series of Lyceum entertainments in Dallas on Tuesday evening, February 26, with the appearance of Maro, the Prince of Magic. This season's Lyceum entertainments have been the best ever given in Dallas, and it can be truthfully said that there has not been a dull number in the entire course. For the last number, however, has been reserved the real attraction, the great Maro, who has mystified and entertained the people of two continents.

Maro is a man of many talents. He is a magician without a peer, a musician of rare ability, an artist and a shadowgraphist. Combining all of these accomplishments in one evening's work, he gives an entertainment such as has been attempted by no other living man.

While producing the magic of the Orient, Maro dons the costume of the ancient sorcerers or high priests of India, and gives a most realistic and wonderful exhibition of magic as performed by the famed fakirs of India. His entire company assists him by introducing music of the Orient, produced with genuine East Indian musical instruments, making altogether a most weird and fascinating performance.

It is during the part of the program wherein he appears as a musician, artist and shadowgraphist, probably, that Maro illustrates most forcibly his wonderful versatility. His Saxophone Quartet, with Maro himself as soloist, is a complete musical organization, and many high-priced concerts do not furnish the public more of a treat. Every member of this quartet is a musical genius, and the audience is regaled with numbers that delight the musical artist as well as the one who doesn't know one note from another.

Among Maro's hydra-headed accomplishments, his talent as a scenic artist is most noteworthy. With a delightfully refreshing accompaniment of monologue and witty talk on art, he traces in nature's own colors a large scene of pastoral beauty, or of historical event, so delicate in detail as to exemplify the finished work of months of toil.

To mention the newspapers that have praised Maro's entertainments would be to name every paper of importance from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico. A crowded house is assured upon the occasion of his appearance in Dallas, and those who are not holders of season tickets for the Lyceum course should secure their seats early. The sale will open at Belt & Cherrington's drug store at 9 o'clock on Saturday morning, February 23.

DALLAS GOAT SHOW

San Francisco Farm Speaks in Highest Terms of Oregon Angora Exhibit.

A recent dispatch says that the Oregon Annual Angora Goat Show at Dallas, Oregon, given under the auspices of the Polk County Mohair Association, was one of the most successful exhibitions ever given by the Association.

Exhibitors were present with their stock from all over the state and the expression was heard on all sides that this show was larger and better in every respect than any that has ever been held heretofore. One hundred and seventy goats were on exhibition, about fifty more than were shown last year. Goat breeders were in attendance from California, Montana and Texas.

There is but one other annual goat show held in the United States, and that is at Kansas City, in connection with the Royal Horse Show; hence the Polk County Mohair Association has the distinction of giving one of the two annual shows held in the United States.—Orchard and Farm.

Flood Drives Out Gophers.

One good thing can be credited to the high water along the lowlands of the Willamette river, that of destroying numerous gophers by drowning, their quarters in the ground becoming so saturated with water that they could not exist. Many were thus driven to the high places, only to find the owners of the land standing ready to apply the cudgels to their heads in a manner that forever ended their lives. On one farm near Corvallis the slaughter of 400 or more in one day last week is reported. Similar destruction of this class of rodents was accomplished along the deluged lands near Salem.—Statesman.

Departure Is Regretted.

We regret the departure of A. S. Campbell and family, who left this city last Saturday for Dallas, where Mr. Campbell has formed a partnership with J. H. Hollister, formerly of this city. Mr. Campbell having spent a number of useful years with us, we reluctantly give him up. Few men make the substantial friends that he has in this community and few can fill his place. We wish him abundant success.—McMinnville Telephone-Register.

Armand Guthrie and family departed for their home at Dallas, Saturday, after a few days' visit with the former's sister, Mrs. Clarence Whiteside.—Corvallis Gazette.

It's the highest standard of quality, a natural tonic, cleanses your system, reddens the cheeks, brightens the eyes, gives flavor to all you eat. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do this for you. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Belt & Cherrington.

TAX PAYING BEGINS

New Rolls Are Turned Over to Sheriff and Money Is Rolling In.

The 1906 tax roll was turned over to the sheriff's office by County Clerk Smith, Tuesday morning, and the usual rush of spring tax-paying is again in progress by the taxpayers who are desirous of saving the 3 per cent rebate allowed to all persons who pay their taxes in full on or before March 15. The first citizen to pay taxes on the 1906 roll was G. E. Tufts, of Dallas.

The 3 per cent rebate will be allowed on all taxes paid in full on or before March 15. By paying one-half of your taxes at any time prior to Monday, April 1, the remaining one-half will be permitted to run until the first Monday in October without costs or penalty. If no part of the tax is paid before April 1, the whole amount will become delinquent on that date and the full penalty and interest will be added.

Sheriff Grant and his deputy, John Richter, anticipate strenuous work for the next thirty days, but both are well qualified for the task in hand, and will handle the big collections in a manner satisfactory to all.

To Prevent Forgery.

Senator Loughary has introduced a bill in the senate for the punishment by imprisonment in the penitentiary for a term of not less than two nor more than twenty years for forging or altering public records and other papers.

Sell Salmon River Toll Road.

W. Tyler Smith, of Sheridan, and E. E. Goucher, of McMinnville, were in the city Wednesday for the purpose of selling their Salmon River toll road to Lincoln county. The County Court appropriated \$1000 for the purpose and \$200 more was raised by citizens of the salmon river country, and the toll road is a thing of the past. It is reported that Messrs. Smith and Goucher are out of pocket on the venture.—Toledo Leader.

Warren Smith, who acted as assistant station agent at this place, has been transferred to Dallas, where he is doing relief for a while.—McMinnville Telephone Register.

J. L. Castle celebrated his 60th birthday anniversary on Thursday evening by acting as host at a dinner for a few friends.—Dayton Optimist.

Printing, the kind that pays, at the Observer office.

A tissue builder, reconstructor, builds up waste force, makes strong nerves and muscle. You will realize after taking Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea what a wonderful benefit it will be to you. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Belt & Cherrington.

IF YOU TOUCH your tongue to ALUM

and look in the glass—you will see the effect—You can't help puckering—it makes you pucker to think of tasting it.

By the use of so called cheap Baking Powders you take this puckering, injurious Alum right into your system—you injure digestion, and ruin your stomach.

AVOID ALUM,

Say plainly—

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Royal is made from pure, refined Grape Cream of Tartar—Costs more than Alum but you have the profit of quality, the profit of good health.

