

Polk County Observer

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The way to build up Dallas is to patronize Dallas people.



The sale by a local real estate man, of land in Polk county to two farmers from Western Canada is significant. These men declared that they had "had enough" of Canada and very much desired to again make their home in the United States, and they chose Oregon as being the best for them. They said that the crops had "frozen out" in Canada and that the climate was altogether too strenuous for them. There appears to be a halt in the great trek of American farmers to Western and Northern Canada which, during the past 10 years, has been unprecedented. In most instances, in fact, in practically all, the families have left the United States under the lure of cheap lands but they have discovered that cheap lands alone do not make a home all that it should be and that possibly they are cheap in other things as well as price. Oregon has a million acres or more of "cheap lands" and it is safe to say that every inch of it is as productive, or even more so, than the Canada soil and moreover, it lies in a climate wherein it is a pleasure to live.

Governor West is out in a declaration that there are to be no more politics for him, following his present term. The governor, however, has a string attached to this utterance, and says there is only one thing that would cause him to change his mind and that "is long continued abuse." Good for the governor. He also declares that the senatorial toga is not for him. "I am not fitted for a position where I would be compelled to wear a plug hat and pass my time in playing poker," he says. Oh, Oswald, how could you. And Bourne and Chamberlain your best friends too. Don't forget, Oswald, the frame up which put you where you are? But then, you might tackle the plug hat and the other things if the people really insisted, mightn't you?

President Taft will be the guest of Salem for a few hours on Thursday morning and elaborate preparations have been made for his reception. Many Polk county people will visit Salem and assist in honoring the chief executive of the nation. In his present trip President Taft is making one of the most extensive journeys ever undertaken by a chief executive and everywhere he has been enthusiastically received, men of all parties uniting in honoring him. His trip has taken him into many insurgent committees, in fact, before he is again in Washington he will have visited the very hot-beds of the so-called progressive movement and if his reception in those he has visited is any criterion of what is to come, his trip has demonstrated that insurgency is a dead letter in the Republican party.

The proposed "Progress Edition" of the Observer will be issued primarily to boost Polk county and bring its advantages before the world, which can only be done forcibly and completely through the medium of the press. If it be well patronized the publishers will be enabled to issue a more creditable edition than otherwise.

"Is the presidential line again being in William Jennings' hat," asks a valued Democratic exchange. There is one mistake in the above question—the word "yet" should be substituted for the word "again."

"I have a world of confidence in Chamberlain's Couch Remedy for I have used it with perfect success," writes Mrs. M. L. Meador, Fosterville, Mo. For sale by all good dealers.

GETTING IN SHAPE.

During the past week The Observer force from the "boss" to his satanic majesty have been busy getting the new equipment installed and in other matters incident to issuing the first number of the new and enlarged Observer. But things are now gradually assuming their normal appearance and we are ready to welcome our friends with the happy mitt as of old. The Observer is somewhat puffed over itself, as it calmly contemplates that, with two issues of the paper each week, for the price that other publishers charge for one issue, it is the largest country paper in Western Oregon.

Of course we could move into a brick building and have things new in some ways, but we prefer to stick around where we are and thus contribute to the financial condition of a poor and struggling landlord who means well, if he is homely and a bachelor.

There's nothing to be ashamed of in a wooden building, my dear. Buildings don't always make newspapers or assure the success of any business. A tell-low can get lemons from a brick building and roses from a wooden shack. Wooden buildings have been made notorious in history as cradles of liberty, and they have housed patriotic inspirations which their more splendid and costly neighbors have never known. The Stars and Stripes was born in the attic of a lowly and inconspicuous wooden shanty and Abraham Lincoln first saw the light of day in a log cabin in the Illinois woods. It's the output that counts. If any of the Observer patrons object to entering a wooden building, and will just say the word, we'll meet them on the corner near some brick structure, and transact business, or we'll sit in a chair on the shady side of the street and rake in the dough. Anything for business.

THE LOAFER

(By Himself.)

I see that my old friend Jack Johnson, the champion bruiser of the world, is strapped and in "gay Paree." I never visited that French capital but I imagine that's about the last place I'd want to be with my finances at low ebb. Jack wanted to arrange a bruising match with an Englishman in "Lunnon" but the authorities put the kibosh on the scheme, whereat Jack developed a great grouse and at once left Britain's shores for France. Thus 15 months from the time the colored man won the championship and a big batch of money at Reno, he lands in Paris broke, or practically so. But, look at the glory he has had. Since that Reno incident the chocolate lad has gone the pace and spent his money freely. He isn't a tightwad and his golden shovels have been generously strewn along his pathway. His excesses have probably undermined his constitution and, before many more months at most any old "white hope" will lay him low at the first attack.

Do you know that one of the most commendable of virtues is that of being able and willing to give encouragement to others, to commend them for their efforts, to appreciate what they are trying to do. I know men who haven't made the success they deserved in this world solely because they thought their works were not appreciated, or because through lack of confidence, they imagined that others were more competent and their work more meritorious. If you have a man or woman, either, in your employ, encourage them to strive for the best that is in them. When they accomplish a creditable piece of work tell them so. It won't cost you a cent and will bring satisfaction to them and may inspire them with confidence in themselves. They will think more of you and they will realize that their efforts are being appreciated and every employee likes to know that his employer appreciates his work. Don't be afraid that acknowledgment of a man's usefulness will be followed by a demand for increased wages. It will probably be followed by greater devotion on the part of the employee and everybody will be benefited.

You know at Oregon City who has a faithful dog he looked up to the jail cell with him. I too would want to follow the dog's life. The fellow further declared that he never had his way on the windbagging or broke because his dog would bark that way, so he depended upon empty box cars or made his way on foot. I would be willing to trade a man like that, even if his clothing be threadbare and his person unkempt. Somehow, I can't believe that a fellow who would thus consider his dog, is bad at heart. I don't believe he would commit a crime which would make him eligible to the station house, the police station or the jail. Yet, because he had an "invaluable means of support"

he was hustled off to a cell, but his canine friend went with him. Who can tell the story of that man's life, who is there competent to sit in judgment on his case. Who can tell of the black disappointment, or failure, that may have darkened his pathway in the past. He may have passed through trials and tribulations that would have brought less strong men to the unknown shore; but he has become a wanderer on the face of the earth. But, though he wanders homeless, and afar, without friends of his kind, and without companionship, except such as he may find around the vagrant campfire along the railroad track, his one true friend does not desert him. It matters not to the dog that his master is clad in rags and tatters. It matters not to him that the law lays its heavy hand upon him. He has been arrested so often, and has spent so much time in the jails of the country, that a steel cell seems like home to the dog. Much has been written on the faithfulness of the dog, but it has never been overdone. He is the one friend that will never desert you. He will starve with you, and feast with you, and across the hands that punish, he will know no other master and obey no other's call, and when the Grim Reaper shall summon the human clay from earth, the faithful dog will keep his lonely vigil above the mound that covers his master's mortal remains. So men that I know could learn a mighty valuable lesson from the dog.

Once there was a Leading Citizen. He was pretty much the Real Thing in his town. When the Town was little the Leading Citizen was the Prophet. What he said Went. People attempted nothing until he had Approved it. If a Man wanted to Nail a Board on his Sidewalk the Public Citizen gave permission or withheld it. Oh, he was Some Mustard. By and By other Folks moved to the Town. They didn't know Public Citizen and he Buttered no Parsnips with Them. Public Citizen got out his Hammer and began Knocking. He said the Town was large enough. He knew if it grew he would be Pried Loose and Lose his Snap. But the New People kept on coming, and the Town grew, and grew, and grew, until there were Two Thousand people there. Then some of the New People who didn't know Public Citizen and didn't give a Whoop for Him, said we want Paved Streets. This put Public Citizen in Bad. He got his Side-Kicker, Tax-Payer, to help him and they went Around Knocking and for a time they put the Kibosh on the Progressive Citizens who wanted their Town to Grow and who didn't care a rap for Tradition. Public Citizen and Tax-Payer said the Town is Big Enough. If it Grows we will Have to Pay More Taxes. They went to the Progressive Citizens and said: "Say, we were Here Long Before you came and we got Along All Right. Now, if you don't like This Place, why move away." The P. C. said Go, Chase Yourself. We are going to Build a City here and make your Property worth Four or Six times as much. And so, after Many Months, they Won Out, and Paved the Streets, even passed the Property of Public Citizen and Tax-Payer and they had to Come Through with the Mazuma. Then Other New People came to Town and made the Town a City but Public Citizen and Tax-Payer who Owned Vacant Property on some of the Principal Streets Would Not Sell it for Twice its Value and So the Business Section moved Away from the Vacant Lots and in a Little While Public Citizen and Tax-Payer were Holding the Sack, and the former Got a Job as Chamberlain in a Jag Factory. Moral: It isn't the hen that Cackles Loudest that Lays the Largest Egg.

DALLAS PEOPLE SEE FINE FAIR

(Continued from Page One.)

Hewkins, F. S., Longbury, Mrs. U. S. Langhry, J. R. Mills, S. H. Bennett, M. Munson, James Hubbard, Doug Hubbard, E. C. Kirkpatrick, H. A. Hinshaw and S. Taylor Jones.

THE EXHIBITS.

The fair was held in Wagner's hall which afforded a fine chance for the proper display of the various articles on exhibition. The long tables, through the center of the building were crowded with products of the soil and of skillful handwork, while "hunked around the walls were special exhibits that were worthy of a state fair. From the humblest vegetables to the delicate tracery of the finest needlework, from the ponderous pumpkins and substantial squashes to the beauty and refinement of charming paintings in oils and water colors, the showing was comprehensive, excellent and of surpassing interest to those who would know what Polk county can do. Even old timers were astonished at the collection, for few had realized what ample resources were at the command of those who could spare the time to collect them.

Well Managed.

The affair was well managed and represented diligent and careful work on the part of the committee in charge. The men's committee was composed of Dr. F. M. Hellwarth,

No. 61 Leads

No. 2	21,620	No. 66	16,195
" 3	16,625	" 67	7935
" 4	12,575	" 79	11,665
" 8	7900	" 112	7325
" 52	7540	" 122	21,120
" 53	1,444,437	" 137	6220
" 54	34,750	" 151	27,285
" 55	1,404,005	" 152	162,962
" 61	1,469,595		

Come to our store, see and try this splendid instrument. We will tell you all about our plan of giving this piano away. This is a present worth having. This Piano is of the celebrated Upton make. It carries the manufacturers' Ten Year Guarantee.

UGLOW CLOTHING HOUSE

Men's Fine Clothing, Gentlemen's
Furnishings, Etc., Florsheim Shoes

DALLAS,

OREGON

J. R. Moyer and J. J. Sammon. The ladies' committee was composed of Mrs. M. L. Thompson and Mrs. Jessie Moyer.

The committee in charge of the entertainment features was formed of Colonel C. W. Matthews, Dr. M. L. Thompson, and W. R. Hinshaw.

The finance committee was composed of A. B. Servey, A. B. Dennis and William Ellis.

The entire fair from one end to the other was replete with good things, and to specialize on any of them would be a very hard matter, nevertheless there were some things that attracted marked attention and therefore are entitled to mention.

The special exhibits of J. R. Moyer Chester Rhoades, Frank J. Hubbard, J. S. S. Powell, and William Ellis were among the number. In each case they were large and of fine quality.

The art basket work of Mrs. D. O. Bronson was well executed and attractive.

Ripe Berries.

Much admiring comment was brought forth by a box of large and handsome strawberries just picked from the patch of Charles Hubbard and by another box of blackberries from the bushes of C. F. Vick, both of which were better than some countries can produce in the height of the berry season.

Frank K. Hubbard had on exhibition a number of peach tree limbs showing a growth of five feet this year.

Several heads of enormous cauliflower were shown by C. C. Gardner.

A special exhibit of striking character was that of William E. Lee, an adept in the art of taxidermy, which included a number of well mounted specimens of foxes, pheasants and a very large wild cat. His mohair rugs were extremely handsome.

In the culinary department, goodies of all kinds, canned and uncanned, preserved and unprepared, gave unmistakable evidence that the good old fashioned art of cookery has not lost its importance in many of the kitchens in and adjacent to Falls City.

Fancy Work.

In the fancy work department, there was much to attract the appreciation of the visiting women and all those men who could quit looking at the pies long enough to glance up at the quilts, tidies, and other things with different kinds of names.

In the art department two displays of Falls City talent were particularly worthy of admiration. They consisted of several studies from still life in water and oil from the brush of Mrs. F. M. Hellwarth, and of numerous oil paintings done by Mrs. Ira C. Mehrling.

During a part of the fair much attention was attracted by an exhibit of mountain trout, grown in the famous fish hatchery on the J. R. Teal place.

The cut flower display was especially charming, and consisted largely of dabbies.

THE AWARDS.

The judges of the agricultural section were W. V. Fuller, W. A. Ayres and T. J. Hayter, of Dallas.

The judges of the ladies section were Mrs. S. P. Riggs, and Miss Mida Smith, of Newport, and Mrs. Lee O'Leary and Miss Edith Starbuck, of Dallas.

Herewith is given a complete list of the prize winners:

Vegetables.

Tomatoes—W. Ellis.
Turnips—W. Ellis, first.
Watermelons—J. S. S. Powell, first.
Potatoes—C. F. Vicks, first.
Sunflower—Jack Wagner, first.
String Beans—Jack Wagner, first.
Beets—J. S. S. Powell, first.
Corn—D. W. Sears, first.
Sweet Corn—Jack Wagner, first.
Head Cauliflower—J. C. Frims, first.

Cauliflower—J. C. Frims, first.
Cabbage—D. W. Sears, first.
Carrots—J. S. S. Powell, first.
Celery—T. D. Hallawell, first.
Cucumbers—J. S. S. Powell, first.
Lettuce—M. G. Ellis, first.
Kale—C. C. Gardner, first.
Muskmelon—J. S. S. Powell, first.
Onions—T. D. Hallawell, first.
Parsnips—Ira Mehrling, first.
Pepper—T. D. Hallawell, first.
Rhubarb—J. S. S. Powell, first.
Pumpkins—C. C. Gardner, first.
Squash—C. C. Gardner, first.

Grasses and Grains.

Alfalfa—D. W. Sears, first.
Red Clover—J. S. S. Powell, first.
Timothy—J. S. S. Powell, first.
Buckwheat—C. T. West, first.
Wheat—C. C. Gardner, first.
Oats—J. S. S. Powell, first.
General display of Farm and Garden products—J. S. S. Powell, first.
Jack Wagner, second.

Fruits.

Apples—John Waters, first; H. S. Calkins, second.
Pears—H. S. Calkins, first; J. C. Furse, second.
Pear Display—Ira Mehrling, first; J. R. Moyer, second.
Apple Display—Chas. Hopkins, first; T. D. Hallawell, second.
Peaches—Wm. Alderman, first; Ira Mehrling, second.
Prunes—L. B. Murray, first; E. K. Hubbard, second.
Plums—L. B. Murray, first.
Strawberries—Chas. Hubbard, first; C. R. Armstrong, second.
Blackberries—C. F. Vicks, first.
Grapes—T. D. Hallawell, first; Wm. Ellis, second.

Culinary Products.

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Biscuits—Mrs. W. R. Hinshaw, first.
Gingerbread—Mrs. W. S. Tooze, first.
White Cake—Mrs. W. R. Hinshaw, first.
Spice Cake—Mrs. Wm. Ford, first.
Butter—A. W. Flannington, first.
C. C. Gardner, second.
Jelly—Mrs. Wm. Ford.
Strawberries (canned)—Mrs. M. G. Ellis, first.
Peaches (canned)—Mrs. M. G. Ellis, first.
Pears (canned)—Mrs. M. G. Ellis, first.
Raspberries (canned)—Mrs. M. G. Ellis, first.
Blackberries (canned)—Mrs. M. G. Ellis, first.
Beans (canned)—Mrs. M. G. Ellis, first.
Peas (canned)—Mrs. M. G. Ellis, first.
Rhubarb (canned)—Mrs. J. C. Frims, first.

Needlework and Art.
Embroidery—Mrs. W. S. Tooze, first; Mrs. D. Tollar, second.
Mercedized Embroidery—Mrs. W. S. Tooze, first; Mrs. J. H. Flower, second.

Rattenberg—Mrs. Chas. Hubbard, first; Mrs. W. S. Tooze, second.
Point Lace—Mrs. W. S. Tooze, first.

Tattooing—Mrs. J. W. Halsey, first.
Quilting—Mrs. Ira Mehrling, first.

Mrs. J. R. Moyer, second.
Embroidery Display—Mrs. W. S. Tooze, first; Mrs. J. H. Flower, second.

Lace Display—Mrs. W. S. Tooze, first.

Raffia Display—Mrs. J. H. Flower, first.

China Display—Mrs. F. M. Hellwarth, first.

Oil Painting Display—Mrs. F. M. Hellwarth, first.

General Art Display—Mrs. F. M. Hellwarth.

HAYTER TO OPEN NEW BOOK STORE

(Continued from Page One.)

stores have already agreed to transfer their stationery stocks to the new store, and I have no doubt that several other firms will be willing to dispose of their small stationery stocks when they learn that Dallas is to have a creditable and well stocked store carrying these lines exclusively. The fact that no merchant has carried a complete stock has resulted in a large amount of money being sent to Portland and other cities each year for books, stationery and office supplies that would have been purchased at home had it been possible to obtain the needed articles in the local stores.

Books and Office Supplies.

"The new store will handle the late and popular copyright books, as well as the works of the standard authors. The business and professional man will find here a large and varied assortment of desk and office supplies, and the needs of the colleges and public schools will not be overlooked. A number of the best typewriter machines will be carried in stock, and a complete line of typewriter supplies will be found on our shelves. I shall endeavor to make the Dallas Book and Stationery Store all that its name implies, and I believe the people will sufficiently appreciate the advantages of such an establishment to make the investment a profitable one."

The Observer is sure its readers will agree that no man in Polk county is better fitted by nature and training to conduct a business of this character than Mr. Hayter. A man of wide reading and of long experience as a practical printer and newspaper man, it is certain that he will be able to turn his acquaintance with authors and his knowledge of paper and stationery values to good account in a store of this kind. Dallas has long needed an exclusive book and stationery establishment, and the people are to be congratulated that Mr. Hayter has decided to open such a store in this city.

Mare For Sale.

Two year old coach mare to be sold at WARRENTON sale Saturday, October 21, Peter Friesen. 391-1017

Committed to Asylum.

Walter Murphy, a resident of Oakdale, aged 31 years, was committed to the asylum Monday by the county court, after examination by Dr. A. R. Starbuck. The complaint was made by his brother, Fountain Murphy.

Legal blanks for sale at this office.