

Polk County Observer

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BY LEW CATES

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RANKS ARE THINNING.

"They came a fragment of what they were." This quotation found mental expression as we gazed upon the assembled ex-soldiers last Saturday, when by combing the community comparatively few veterans of the Civil war signed the roster of the newly organized Grand Army Post. The ranks of the survivors of that bloody struggle grow thinner with each succeeding year, and soon such gatherings as these will be no more.

Near a half century has passed away since the disbanding of those two mighty armies; since the victorious blue and the defeated grey parted with a handshake at Appomattox. The heart aches and pain of four years of bitter strife were swallowed up in the glories of peace and a reunited nation. Back to the plow and the factory, back to the store and office, back to the duties of peace, to the work of repairing the devastations of war went Columbia's sons, north and south. As we gaze upon the assembled ex-soldiers, stooped and hoary, we reverence the heroes. Whatever may be their place in life, whatever their station, whatever their fortune, they are deserving of equal honor.

The cannon that dealt death and destruction are today moss covered and buried beneath debris of the battlefields of old. Time has healed the ravages of war, and covered with a softening hand the evidences of that bloody strife. But we have the remaining grey-haired veterans, and the graves of those passed away, to constantly remind us of the valorous deeds which perpetuated the grandest of all nations. The generation of today has not forgotten, and the generations yet unborn will not forget, the valiant acts of these men. Unto them the country will ever be grateful. But the last resting places of those who participated in the tremendous struggle through purely patriotic devotion, shall never be forgotten.

AGRICULTURAL ALASKA.

Forty years ago we began thinking Alaska good for nothing. Then we learned it was a nursery of precious furs. Afterward came the discovery that it produced food fish in unlimited quantities. Low grade mining found profit on its coast and islands before the marvelous discoveries of the interior. Timber exploitation revealed its wealth of forests and proof accumulated that the interior is full of minerals of more value in industry than gold. Only recently do we come to realize the possibilities of Alaska as an agricultural country. Men driven to regions considered inhospitable by desire of gain do their best to live for the country and so develop possibilities never suspected. But it will astonish many to hear that Alaska now grows 25 per cent of its own vegetable food for man and beast. Grain, garden vegetables and fruits can be ripened in Alaska south of the Yukon. Nutritious hay and other forage plants can be grown on its prairies, in some of whose sheltered nooks horses and cattle can even pass the winter without forage by pawing a light snowfall away from a carpet of self-cured grass. It is not an unreasonable expectation that Alaska will some day produce its own food in spite of increasing population drawn by the opportunity of mineral, timber and fishing exploitation.

WAGING TRADE WAR.

Germany has launched the most tremendous war-for-trade conquest of modern times, and the United States should profit by the gigantic movement and inaugurate a home protection campaign that will extend throughout the nation. While organization upon organization in every branch of trade and industry in that country is being forced with a definite, specific plan and purpose of capturing a new market, extending

trade already in existence, or crowding out the trade of some other country, the American people should be further educated in buying only American products. The captains of Germany's industry are planning a movement that in effect is a leaf from the famous aggressive tactics of the German army applied to the peaceful conquests of the world's markets. At home efforts are being concentrated on ousting foreign made goods and replacing them with domestic manufacture wherever possible, while abroad Germany's commercial guns, packed by the vast resources of the empire, governmental and private, are to be trained on every market especially where American, English and French trade may now enjoy an advantage.

WOMAN'S PART.

While pro-suffrage and anti-suffrage leaders have been sending messages to the president concerning the Mexican situation, the question of woman suffrage is not remotely connected with war, except in fantastic arguments. The women have always borne their full measure of the burden of war, and while they have not often been called upon to bear the physical suffering that falls to the lot of the soldiers in the field, they have endured a mental anguish incomparably worse, says the St. Louis Globe. The seventeen marines who lost their lives following the seizure of the custom house at Vera Cruz went cheerfully to their death. They clamored for a chance to be the first to land. But from the time the battleships were ordered to Mexico the mothers of every officer and enlisted man in both fleets were in an agony of suspense. When the first news came, without names, this agony was increased. The list of names brought temporary relief to the many, but bitterness to the few. The seventy wounded, cared for by the hospitals, are not suffering half so much as are their mothers.

There is one type of bravery which to the sound of the bugle charges a foe and scales a fortress. It is another kind of bravery that sits at home patiently waiting for the worst. Letters are lost or delayed in transit and anxiety at home deepens. There is a battle in which thousands are killed or injured. Every mother is certain her son is among the number until the full list appears or she receives direct communication as to his safety. When she hears that her son is ill in the hospital, stricken with disease or wounded in battle, she would take the wings of the morning and fly to his side to nurse him. She wonders if he is neglected, whether the surgeon is competent and whether the food is fit for his delicate stomach. She worries herself with misgivings. The boy himself may be doing nicely. He may write her that he is convalescent, but she does not believe him. She thinks that he is lying to her out of the fullness of his love. So, whether matters go well or ill, the soldier's mother is never satisfied. She is always expecting the worst. When he is reported captured by the enemy, every terrible story of prison suffering she ever heard arises in her recollection to harass her.

While the ministering angels that attach themselves to the hospital corps and soothe the fevered brows of the soldier sick are heroines, worthy the praise that has been showered upon them in song and in story, the women who actually suffer most from the ravages of war are the mothers, wives, sisters and sweethearts who stay at home and wait for news from the front.

DON'T BE DECEIVED.

There are thousands of ingeniously worded advertisements floating about the country in cheap publications that the public should discredit. If anyone says he will give household furniture worth \$20 for your services in selling \$5 worth of his wares, don't believe him. He won't do it. Don't be induced to run about the neighborhood panhandling your friends and neighbors by the offer of a cheap premium. Don't let the children tease ten cents from friends of the family in the hope that they can get a \$30 bicycle for selling soap to the amount of three dollars. If your husband looks upon the wine cox him to take the jag cure. Don't take a chance of worrying all your life lest you should have collected his life insurance through the agency of something you cooked in his coffee. Don't believe that while the scientists of the world have failed to conquer the white plague, some so-called medicine company has an absolutely certain specific for sale at \$2.50. Don't

believe that a philanthropist who conceals his identity under the pseudonym of "Dept. X" or "Lock Box J" is waiting to send you a diamond ring and a set of furs for the price of a dozen eggs. Just as like as not he won't do it.

THE BASIS OF WEALTH.

It is today realized more forcefully than ever before in the history of the world that land is the solid basis of all permanent prosperity, and therefore, the desire to obtain it for farming purposes or for home, or even for speculation is keener than ever. Land hunger is the foundation for the present great movement of settlers into the northwest. This movement towards the land—this eagerness to acquire land at present prices—is instinctive. The minds of men and women are turning towards the land. They do not know just why this is so, but the explanation is simple to the deep student of human nature and to the few who realize psychological conditions and influences. This movement has attained by far the greater degree of activity in the northwest. The prosperity throughout the states is waking people up to the fact that land values will never be less.

Many years of uninterrupted agricultural prosperity, which bids fair to long continue, have demonstrated that farming pays, even under shiftless management, while with expert management agriculture pays returns so large as to compare favorably with banking or manufacturing, and even if the owner does not wish to work the land himself, it can usually be rented advantageously. Besides all this, the tremendous advance in land values in some sections of the west bids fair to be vastly greater in the future than in the past. The area of land is fixed and limited—population is increasing by leaps and bounds. The 100,000,000 people now in North America will at no distant day be 250,000,000. Education, religion and philanthropy are so operating to turn people back to the soil, and thus country life is again becoming fashionable.

The true policy of this country should, however, be to encourage small holdings. A farm of fifteen acres, thoroughly cultivated, is of more intrinsic value than tracts of 50 acres allowed to go to waste. France is today the most prosperous nation in the world, and her people are more contented and happy than those of any other country, and this is due almost wholly to the fact that the people own the land, each holding but a few acres.

VERY EXACTING BUSINESS.

If we are to sterilize the mouthpieces of telephones every day to kill the bacteria and prevent infection, and must scrub the doornobs every day for the same reason, why not be consistent and go on scrubbing and scrubbing everything with which we come in contact? If these bacteria must be cleaned out once a day, why not once an hour, or once a minute? The pestiferous things are apt to get in any second. We have all often enough been warned that hand-shaking is dangerous and kissing deadly. All of which warnings we have all duly observed of course!

It is hard to be informed by the bacteriologists that we are in momentary danger from microbes unless we scrub, scrub, scrub. And when we get used to scrubbing and learn to look upon it as a matter of course instead of a hardship, may not the microbes steal another march upon us through the scrub brush? Maybe we shall have to sterilize the soap and then sterilize the sterilizer. Bacteriologists are insatiable. They never know where to stop. But their demands, if fully acceded to, would leave us no time to make a living. It would be scrub, scrub with us all the time. The farmer, instead of plowing, would have to put in all the time killing beef, would never cease to scour his knife and cleaver. There would be nothing produced to eat, and while saving ourselves from death from microbes we would all die of starvation. This sort of thing may very easily be carried too far. The bacteriologists must learn to draw the line somewhere. We may soon become as ridiculous as were the Salemites in the days of witchcraft.

GEORGE M. BROWN.

The candidacy of George M. Brown for the attorney-generalship of the state is one that every law-loving voter of Oregon, regardless of party affiliations, may well encourage. The whiter is not dispensing mere campaign dope when he says that George

M. Brown is the most able, diligent, courageous and conscientious prosecutor that it has been his privilege to know, and this same efficiency would be injected into the higher office. For a number of years Mr. Brown was district attorney in our former home county, and we know whereof we speak. His nomination and election is a positive guarantee that the laws will be enforced with justice to the weak and strong, the poor and the rich, regardless of class or creed. His only master would be the sovereign state of Oregon. He has prosecuted crime relentlessly, yet with a spirit of mercy toward the weak and the young. George M. Brown is our candidate for attorney-general from start to finish, and we are making no mistake in advocating his election.

WILLIAM T. GRIER.

The republicans of Polk county are to be congratulated upon securing so able a man as Mr. William Grier as their candidate for representative in the state legislature. He is not a politician, and had no thought of aspiring to legislative honors until besieged by his Dallas friends to carry their banner at the approaching primaries. It is purely a case where the office seeks the man. Mr. Grier has been a resident of Polk county for upwards of a decade, during which time he has been quite closely identified with its growth and prosperity. His nomination and election will count for something. It will be necessary for republicans to write in his name on the ballot.

The agriculturist and the artisan are not alone developing new and improved methods in this progressive age. The mercantile business is also pushing forward along known lines of success, and this means better and cheaper merchandise, a saving to the frugal buyer. In every issue of The Observer is shown up-to-date methods of Dallas' most enterprising merchants, a perusal of which announcements will readily convince one that the statements therein contained are not misleading. The days of misrepresentation and deception in advertising are past—gone, we trust, forever. A merchant who fails to make good in accordance with his public statements will not advertise long. He can not afford it because people upon whom he depends for support soon become familiar with his curve and land on him hard.

Improved roads mean better schools and larger attendance, better health and quicker medical attention, better farms and more cultivated land, better crops and cheaper transportation, better economic conditions and less isolation, better church attendance and better citizens, better postal service and closer friends, better business and more consumers, better industries and more employment, a better state and a better nation.

The people of Polk county should be especially interested in the candidacy of Ralph E. Williams for Republican National Committeeman, he being a product of "Old Polk," and one who is largely interested in its progress and prosperity. Contrary to previous custom, the National Committeeman is elected by popular vote, and Mr. Williams' name will appear on the ballot at the primaries.

The women of the Polk county farms are as deeply interested in improved highways as are the men, and in several localities they did their share on Good Roads day. While they did not wield the shovel and pick they gave encouragement to the movement by bountifully feeding the toilers.

J. C. Hayter, owner of the building occupied by The Observer, will treat it to a fresh coat of paint, thus keeping pace with the general sleek-up movement which seems to prevail throughout the city.

A celebrated oculist says that people seldom see things as they are. Particularly is this true when they look at get-rich-quick schemes.

Leguminotherapy, this alleged new science of rutabagas and things, can never hope to be popular unless it changes its name to something easier.

The Stars and Stripes still float to the breeze from the State Department, notwithstanding the Oregon's suggestion that they be "pulled down."

Intuition is the faculty by virtue of which a woman can understand her husband without listening to what he says.

PEOPLE'S COLUMN

Dallas, Oregon, May 4, 1914.—Editor Observer: I know that many of my friends over the county contemplate writing my name in on the republican ballot at the primaries for the office of Legislator from this county. I feel honored by this mark of respect shown me, and appreciate the motives that prompt this generous support, but owing to my being unable to give the necessary time to a campaign, I would be forced to decline the nomination if nominated. For that reason, and in justice to my friends, and in justice to the party, in order that the republican party will not be without a candidate for this office in the general election in November, I feel that I am in duty bound to make my position clear in this respect. I assure you that I would deem it an honor to serve in the Legislature from this county, but at this particular time I cannot possibly consider the matter. But the party should not be without a candidate, and I would like to mention in this connection one of Polk county's leading citizens, one of the heaviest taxpayers in the county, a sound and careful business man, viz: Mr. William T. Grier of Falls City, manager of the Falls City Lumber Company. Mr. Grier would give Polk county, and particularly the tax-paying public of Polk county, one of the best representations the county ever had in the Legislature. I am satisfied that if the republicans will write in Mr. Grier's name for this office that he can be prevailed upon to accept the nomination. I have asked Mr. Grier concerning the matter, and he assured me that if the party wanted him to be their standard bearer for this office, he would gladly give his name to a campaign. I would appreciate it as a personal favor if those who contemplated writing my name in for this office, will instead write in the name of William T. Grier. Not only this, but as many republicans as possible write in his name. Mr. Grier is not seeking the office, but let us make the office seek him. I apprehend that we will make no mistake.

Thanking you for the use of your columns, I am very truly yours,
WALTER L. TOOZE, JR.

REPUBLICAN VOTERS SHOULD BEWARE

Party Should Be Represented on National Committee By a Republican

The Republicans of Oregon are entitled to have a Republican named as the National Republican Committeeman from this State. C. W. Ackerson, who claims to be a Republican, is a candidate. He registered as a Progressive January 8, 1914. Then signed petition of H. W. Coe to be Progressive National Committeeman. Then cancelled his registration as a Progressive and registered as a Republican and immediately filed his candidacy for membership on Republican National Committee. Has been an intimate and convenient understudy of the Progressive National Committeeman and seems now to be in combination with him in an attempt to shanghai the Republican organization. His candidacy is being actively backed by parties hostile to the Republican party and having personal interests and private personal grudges to serve. His erratic and excitable temperament has frequently led him to flood the columns of the press with violent attacks upon the Republican party and vicious personal abuse of prominent Republicans and life-long residents of the State.

It is a grave abuse for parties who are not Republican to register as such. It is a graver abuse for outsiders to attempt the capture of a political party to gratify a personal grudge and to promote party discord. It is an abuse against which fair-minded men of all parties will rise in protest. We can never have a reunited party by pushing to the front political hotheads and men who are political reformers simply for the sake of office. Having been a Republican only twenty-four hours when he announced his candidacy for the highest honorary position in the gift of the party, is some indication of what Mr. Ackerson's motive was in registering as a Republican. As Hon. Ralph E. Williams is the only Republican who is a candidate for Republican National Committeeman, we feel warranted in urging all loyal Republicans in the state to give him their earnest and enthusiastic support.

CHAS. B. MOORES,
(Chairman of Republican State Central Committee.)

M. B. McFAUL,
(President Lincoln Republican Club.)

McKINLEY MITCHELL,
(President of Portland Republican Club.)

C. M. IDLEMAN,
(President Multnomah Republican Club.)

(Paid Advertisement.)

One of the professors of the Carnegie school at Pittsburgh recently found an edible mushroom weighing a little over thirty pounds.

Cancer of Womb

Removed by

DR. TOEL

June 9, 1913.

Stays Cured

Mrs. C. L. Hubbard, who had a bloodless electrical operation for cancer of the womb performed upon her by Dr. Toel last year on the 9th of June, called at his office today upon his request, as the doctor wanted to convince himself by an examination that the cure had been permanent. Not the slightest trace of cancer could be found by him in Mrs. Hubbard, who herself declares that she is extremely well satisfied with his operation. Dr. Toel is always willing to examine free of charge patients upon whom he has operated previously; for in case he should detect the slightest return of the cancer in the part from which he has removed it, he is always willing to remove it again without any extra charge whatever, all he asks is that his patients come to his office and give him a chance to examine them. A return of a cancer after one of his bloodless operations is however a great rarity when compared to the extremely frequent return after operations with the knife or the use of eating plasters and salves.

Heading Is Artistic.

Portland Journal: "Editor Lew A. Cates of the Polk County Observer signals his assumption of the editorial function in Dallas by presenting his paper under a new and vastly more artistic heading."

Except for the fools the wise guys would starve.

BULLETIN

WANTED—An old mare in good condition, apply to L. G. Miller, phone, Black 1551. 19-4t.

WANTED—To buy some goats. Wes. M. Elliott 17-2t-x

WANTED—Girl for general housework, \$5.00 a week, no washing. Phone M. Selig, Falls City. 17-2t.

FOR SALE—Property on south-east corner of Uglow and Miller Avenues. Might trade. Barton Z. Riggs. 17-1f.

FOR SALE—Cheap hay, baled. U. S. Grant, Dallas, Oregon. 18-1f.

FOR SALE—Re-cleaned red clover seed 10 1/2 cents per pound. No. 1 grey oats. Telephone 24155. C. S. Calkins, Airlie, Oregon. 18-1f.

JUST RECEIVED—A car of cedar fence posts. Sohren Warehouse. 18-4t.

LOST—Purse containing \$15.00 gold. Return to this office and receive reward. 18-2t.

FOR SALE—One fresh cow. C. A. McVay, Oakdale. 19-2t-x

FOR SALE—All the lumber from a 30 x 30 barn, taken down and piled; \$15 takes the pile. Must be sold not later than Saturday night. J. S. Macomber. Phone Black 25.

LOST—White mare-pony. Any one knowing whereabouts of same, please notify A. N. Halleck, Monmouth. 16-1f.

FOR RENT—Why pay out your cash for rent when you know that you will never get a cent of it back. Mr. renter, why not live in the house and pay a small rental every month and in a very short time your monthly payments will cease and the home is yours, no more rent. Also vacant lots, same plan, build a home to suit your own ideas. Phone 544. 16-1f W. M. McQueen

FOR SALE—Land plaster at the L. A. Westcott Warehouse, Rickreav. Phone Lucas & Price. 9-1f.

WELL DRILLING

Having purchased a Standard Well-drilling machine I am prepared to contract for this class of work, at

REGULAR PRICES

I can drill a six-inch hole to a depth of 900 feet. Give me a call and let me figure with you.

G. G. KESSLER

One mile north of Dallas. 19-1f.

Better Be Safe Than Sorry

Write Your

FIRE INSURANCE

With

J. L. PRICHARD

618 Mill St.