

OREGON REPUBLICAN.

VOL. 1.

DALLAS, OREGON, SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1870.

NO. 19.

The Oregon Republican
Is Issued Every Saturday Afternoon at
Dallas, Polk County, Oregon.

BY D. M. C. GAULT & COMPY.

OFFICE—Main street, between Coffey and
Mill streets, two doors south of the Postoffice.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

SINGLE COPIES—One Year, \$2 50; Six
Months, \$1 75; Three Months, \$1 00.
Subscription must be paid strictly in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One square (10 lines or less), first insert, \$3 00
Each subsequent insertion..... 1 00
A liberal deduction will be made to quar-
terly and yearly advertisers.
Professional cards will be inserted at \$12 00
per annum.
Transient advertisements must be paid for
in advance to insure publication. All other
advertising bills must be paid quarterly.
Legal tenders taken at their current value.
Blanks and Job Work of every description
furnished at low rates on short notice.
All advertising bills must be paid
monthly.

A KISS AT THE DOOR.

We were standing in the doorway—
My little wife and I—
The golden sun upon her hair
Fell down so silently,
A small white hand upon my arm,
What could I ask for more
Than the kindly glance of loving eyes
As she kissed me at the door?
I know she loves me with all her heart
The one who stands beside!
And the years have been so joyous
Since first I called her bride!
We've had so much of happiness
Since we met in years before,
But the happiest time of all was
When she kissed me at the door.
Who cares for wealth, or land or gold,
Of fame, or masterless power?
It does not give the happiness
Of just one little hour.
With one who loves me as her life—
She says she "loves me more"
And I thought she did this morning,
When she kissed me at the door.
At times it seems that all the world,
With all its wealth of gold,
Is very small and poor indeed,
Compared with what I hold.
And when the clouds hang grim and dark,
I only think the more
Of "one" who waits my coming step
To kiss me at the door.
If she lives till ages shall scatter
The frost upon her head,
I know she'll love me just the same
As the morning we were wed;
But if the Angel call her
And she goes to Heaven before,
I shall know her when I meet her,
For she'll kiss me at the door.

A MARKET FOR GRAIN.—The Chi-
cago Times, of June 6th, contains the
following dispatch from New York, an-
nouncing a state of affairs in Europe
which will cause a lively demand for
breadstuffs in the Pacific coast markets:

NEW YORK, June 5.—Private ad-
vices from Liverpool state that con-
tinental buyers yesterday cleared the
breadstuffs market ahead of cable quotations.
Hence the English purchasers
had to fall back on our market, and
the result was they swept it in less than
ten minutes of two hundred thousand
bushels of wheat, and were dissatisfied
that they could not get a sufficient supply
of flour for immediate shipping
purposes. This day (Sunday) orders
were received from France by cable for
further purchases, and there exist now
no doubt that serious troubles are ap-
proaching on the continent. War in the
east of Europe is among the immediate
possibilities of the summer. Russia
is again regarded as an aggressor by
the Western Powers, and it is believed
that Prussia this time will join France
in preventing the Czar from dealing a
death blow to Turkey. It is evident
that the Egyptian Viceroy's prepara-
tions for war against Turkey are open-
ly encouraged and aided by Russia,
and the Crimean war may have to be
fought over again to keep the Czar out
of Constantinople.

Old Banbury farmed it away up in
Lichfield, and prospered amazingly.
One day while driving his bull up the
road, the contrary brute took a fancy to
pitch his master unceremoniously over
the fence into a new plowed field. Re-
covering from his surprise, the old man
got up, shook the dust from his clothes
and eyeing the bull inquiringly, who,
by-the-by, having satisfied his whim,
stood pawing the ground and tossing
his head up and down, addressed his
bovine companion as follows: "Ye
needn't stand there, ye darned old fool,
a bowin' and serapin'; ye did it a pur-
pose, darn ye."

A Louisville burglar tied a cork-
screw to the end of a pole and pulled
through a broken window the clothes
of the sleeping occupant of the room.

All's Well That Ends Well.

A young girl, apparently about sev-
enteen years of age, was seated upon a
pile of cheese-boxes, with her two little
brothers, aged eleven and thirteen
years. They were orphans, bound
from Alleghany, Pennsylvania, to Mich-
igan, where they expected to find a
home with an uncle.

After having purchased second-class
tickets for the three, the girl had spread
her old quilt on the pile of cheese-
boxes and had prepared to pass the
night in quietude. She had hardly ar-
ranged her nest, however, before she
was accidentally discovered by a sec-
ond-class passenger, a tall young man
of twenty-three, who had loved her in
secret almost from her infancy, and
who, for the past two years, had been
rafting lumber on the Ohio river. Hav-
ing acquired about two hundred dollars
in hard currency, he came to Cleveland
to participate in the celebration, when,
as he expressed it, "some mean cuss
had picked his pocket of every darned
cent but four dollars."

Being unable to find the thief or
the money, he started for the West
with the determination to hire on a
farm. To his surprise and joy he found
himself on board the same vessel with
the object of his heart's earliest affec-
tion.

Sliding up to her, he exclaimed:
"Why Cynthia Ann! why, how do
you dew? I didn't hardly know you!
Why, how you've grown! Where are
you going?"

"I'm going to uncle's in Michigan,"
was the feeble reply. "You knew
mother was dead, didn't you?"

"Why no!" and his voice softened.
"When did she die, Cynthia Ann?"

"She died last January! Uncle
wrote to me that if I'd come up there
he'd give me and the boys a home."

"Cynthia Ann!" and the young
man's voice trembled. "I've ailers
brought a heap of you! I told your
mother when you wasn't more'n so
high, that when you grew up I was
goin' to have you. Now Cynthia Ann
—just say the word and you're to hum
now!"

"What'll become of the boys?" in-
quired the agitated maiden.
"I'll go with you and leave 'em to
your uncle's, and then we'll go West
and hire out this fall and winter, and
then next spring we'll buy a small farm
and live to hum!"

The girl gave a warm sigh of accep-
tance, leaned her head against the hon-
est breast of the hardy youth as much
as to say, if you want anything take it.
The man snatched a kiss from her
ruby lips, sprang down from the cheese-
boxes, and exclaimed:

"If there's a Justice of the Peace
on this boat, I've got a job for him!"

"I'm a Justice of the Peace," re-
marked a venerable looking old man
from York State, "remount the cheese-
boxes and you shall be a married man
in less than five minutes."

"Well, hold on, Squire! I ain't got
no money, but I'll give you an all-
jiffed good axe."

"Never mind about the pay," said
the worthy Squire; "I'll take my pay
in seeing you happy."

The young man mounted the pile of
cheese, clasped the hand of his dearly
beloved, and in three minutes the cere-
mony was performed—he had entered
into a new existence. Kissing his lit-
tle bride once on her ready lips, he
seated himself on a big cheese and
commenced, no doubt, for the first time,
to realize what he was, where he was,
what he had done, and what ought and
must be done.

Starting up suddenly, he exclaimed,
half aloud, to himself:

"Well, by hokey, this is a pretty
hard way of passing the first night!"

The bride blushed, and replied—
"Never mind, John, we are just as
happy as if we were rich. Come, sit
down."

But John had an idea, and he was
bound to put it in operation. Going to
his pile of baggage, consisting of one
large meal-bag, containing a change of
shirts, socks, neckerchief and old boots,
he took from the leg of one of the
boots an excellent axe, and walking up
to the clerk's office, exclaimed—
"I say, look here cap'n, I've paid for
myself and w-i-self. I ain't got no
mooey, but here is an all-jiffed good
axe."

The gentleman in the office replied
that the clerk had stepped out, and
would be back again in a few minutes;
whereupon the man went back to his
pile of cheese to look at his precious
treasure.

Having our sympathies aroused, we
hastily ran around among the passen-
gers, told the story, took up a collec-

tion to procure a state-room for the
young couple. To the credit of our
lady passengers, they were the most
liberal in their donations; and in less
than ten minutes we had collected \$14
93. Presenting this sum to the agree-
ably surprised young man, we informed
him that he could now procure a state room
with two beds—one for himself and
wife, the other for the boys. Thanking
us with big watery eyes, he rushed to
the clerk's office, where he was met by
Captain Pierce, agent of the line,
Captain Evans, commander of the boat,
and Mr. Carter, the clerk. Captain P.
exclaimed:

"Here, my good fellow, here's a tick-
et for yourself and wife to go to Chi-
cago. Get West as fast as you can;
go to work on a farm and look out for
the land-sharks."

Captain Evans pulled out a glitter-
ing coin and said—
"Here's five dollars! keep yourself
in good condition and—"

Here, the worthy Captain forgot his
speech and ran off laughing.

The clerk, Mr. Carter, handed the
man a key and said:
"You are welcome to one of the best
state-rooms on the boat. It has two
beds—one for yourself and wife, the
other for the boys."

Captain Evans having returned, ex-
claimed, "Give the boys another room!
They ain't no business in there. They
ain't no business—"

Here he broke down with laughter
again and hurried away to give orders
on the boat.

The couple now retired to their sum-
ptuous apartment as happy as poor mor-
tals are allowed to be on this earth and
the passengers gathered in groups to
praise the liberality of all concerned,
and the comical oddity of Capt. Evans.

THE RETIRED CONDUCTOR.—Gris,
of the Cincinnati Times relates of an
old conductor, promoted to train dis-
patches as follows:

Habit was exceedingly strong with
the ex conductor. As he sat in his of-
fice he would start every time he heard
a bell ring and yell, "all aboard."
Then he would go about the office at
intervals and try to collect fare from
his assistants. We dropped in casually
one afternoon, and Billy wanted to
know if we had a pass. He couldn't
get accustomed to his new position. He
pined to be again on the road. One
day he begged the boys to put him
through a collision, which they did to
his entire gratification. They tore his
clothes nearly off, blacked his eyes,
broke a kerosene lamp over his head,
and piled a red hot stove on top of him.
Billy was in an ecstasy of delight,
and declared he hadn't enjoyed himself so
much since he had a bile.

"Why," said Miss Anna Dickinson,
on one occasion, stepping forward to
the footlights and commencing a lec-
ture with a lofty flight of eloquence.
"Why was I born?" She paused and
a thrill ran through the audience.

Again the rich tones of the winsome
woman rolled over the expectant audi-
ence as again she repeated the ques-
tion. "Why was I born?" and again
she paused, that the due impression
might be made by her hearers before
she answered her own question. "Why
was I born?" she asked once more in
touching and almost painful accents,
when a wicked boy in the gallery
shouted, "I give it up!"

A country clergyman, paying a pro-
fessional visit to a dying neighbor, who
was a very churlish and universally un-
popular man, put the usual question—
"Are you willing to go, my friend?"
"Oh, yes," said the sick man, "I am."
"Well," said the simple-minded min-
ister, "I am glad you are, for the neigh-
bors are willing."

The meeting of the National Execu-
tive Committee of the Union League
meets in New York, June 28th.
The London press is highly pleased
with the appointment of Provost
Paradol as French Minister to the Uni-
ted States.
A man in Tennessee gave his child-
ren bed-bug poison, and took some him-
self, supposing it to be whisky. The
children died, but he will survive.
Public baths are to be opened for
free bathing in New York to-morrow.
The men have the use of them certain
days of the week and the women the
other days.
The yacht Cambria, with Ashbury
on board, has gone to rendezvous off
Kinshale. Ashbury will bring to Amer-
ica valuable prizes to be offered for the
approaching races.

How Pat Dug the Well.

Not a great while ago, an Irishman
was employed in a village where was
well known to dig a well, *pro bono pub-
lico*. The contract was made that he
was to be paid a certain sum per foot,
and warrant a free supply of water.
At it he went with a will, and his daily
progress was intently watched by inter-
ested parties. Early and late he delved
away faithfully, deep down in the earth
full of confidence in the speedy com-
pletion of his labors. He had reached
the depth of about twenty-five feet and
soon expected to "strike water." Early
in the morning Pat returned to the
scene of his labors and horrible to tell
it had caved in and was nearly full
of water. He gazed with rueful visage upon
the wreck, and thought of the additional
labor the accident would cause him.
After a moment's reflection he gazed
earnestly around and saw no one stir-
ring, then quickly divesting himself of
his hat and coat he carefully deposited
them on the windlass, and speedily
made tracks for a neighboring eminence
that overlooked the village. Here, hid
among the undergrowth, he quietly
awaited the progress of events. At
the morning wore on the inhabitants
began to arouse and stir about. Sev-
eral were attracted to the well, think-
ing that as Pat's coat and hat hung
there, he was below, of course, at work.
Soon the alarm was raised that the
well had caved in and that Pat was in
it. A crowd collected and stood horri-
fied at the fate of poor Pat. A brief
consultation was held, and soon spades
and other implements were brought to
dig out the remains of the unfortunate
man. To work they went with a will;
when one set becomes wearied with the
unusual labor a dozen ready hands
grasped the implements and dug lustily.

Pat quietly looked on from his re-
treat on the eminence, while the whole
village stood around the well, and
with breathless suspense the work go-
ing bravely on. As the diggers approach-
ed the bottom the excitement of the
standers grew intense, and they col-
lected as near as safety would admit,
gazing fearfully down into the well.
With great care and precaution the dirt
was dug away, and when the bottom
was at length reached no Pat was dis-
covered. The crowd, before so anxious,
gradually relaxed into a broad grin,
which broke forth in uproarious merriment
when the veritable Pat walked
up with a smiling countenance and ad-
dressed the crest-fallen diggers, who
now stood weary and soiled with their
labors. Through the kindly aid of his
fellow citizens Pat soon finished his
well, and it remains among the monu-
ments of his genius to this day.

The French practice squadron is at
Newport, Rhode Island.

The Census Superintendent asks an
appropriation of \$2,326,000.

The report of the intended recall of
Moley is discredited in London.

Eighteen hundred tons of ice were
sold in New York city on June 25th.

The Fenian trials at Canadaigua,
New York, are postponed until July
12th.

Three hundred clothiers' pressmen
in Boston have struck for higher wages.

It is said an American offers \$100,
000 for Dickens' residence at Gad's
Hill.

The Howard investigation is closed,
and Gen. Howard is fully vindicated.

The run from Cheyenne to Denver
105 miles, is made over the new road
in five hours.

The manufacturers of Cincinnati last
year amounted to more than \$100,
000,000.

A fund of \$100,000 has been secur-
ed for the library of Princeton College
New Jersey.

Shocks of earthquake were felt by
sensitive people in New York and
Brooklyn June 27th.

Four cases of stroke occurred in
New York June 27th, notwithstanding
the weather had changed and become
cooler.

A destructive fire in the woods on
Long Island has destroyed about three
thousand acres of timber. Loss esti-
mated \$100,000.

All liquor shops in New York will
be kept closed hereafter from one to
five o'clock a. m., and also on Sundays,
under a penalty of heavy fine.

The City Council of Richmond, Va.,
decline to accept the J. F. Davis Man-
sion from the Government, unless
the latter will pay rent for it while in
its possession. Rather cool.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, & C.

JAS. MCCAIN,
Att'y & Counsellor-at-Law
McMinnville, Yamhill Co., Oregon.

Particular attention given to the study and
practice of Criminal Law, Collection of Claims,
Notes, Accounts, etc.

J. R. SITES, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Dallas, Ogn.

Having resumed practice, will give special
attention to Obstetrics, and the treatment of
the diseases of Women and Children.
Office at his residence.

VINEYARD & BUTLER,
Att'y & Counsellor-at-Law
Dallas, Oregon.

Will give special attention to the collection of
Claims, and all business entrusted to his care.
REFERENCES—Hon. John Burnett, Hon.
R. S. Strahan & Simpson, Hon. A. J. Thayer.

B. F. BOND, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Dallas, Oregon.

OFFICE—At Nichols' Drug Store. 36

W. D. JEFFRIES, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Eola, Oregon.

Special attention given to Obstetrics and
Diseases of Women. 117

J. E. DAVIDSON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Independence, Ogn. 1

T. V. B. Embree,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
AMITY, YAMHILL CO., OREGON.
Office at residence. 1471

C. G. CURT,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
SALEM, OREGON.

Will practice in all the Courts of Record and
inferior Courts of this State.
OFFICE—In Watkins & Co's Brick, up
stairs. 1

SULLIVAN & WHITSON,
Attorneys & Counsellors-at-Law,
Dallas, Oregon.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State. 1

J. L. COLLINS,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
Dallas, Oregon.

Special attention given to Collections and to
matters pertaining to Real Estate. 1

J. A. Applegate,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Dallas, Polk County, Ogn. 1

L. J. WARDLAW, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Lewistown, Polk Co., Ogn.

Has recently returned from the Atlantic States
and offers his professional services to the citi-
zens of the County.
Particular attention given to Female Dis-
eases. 2-17

N. E. KNIGHT,
KNIGHT & LORD,
Att'y & Counsellor-at-Law,
Corner Commercial and State Streets,
Opposite Laid & Bush's Bank,
SALEM, OREGON.

Will practice in the Supreme Court and the
Circuit Courts of the Second and Third Ju-
dicial Districts. 2-17

GEO. B. CURREY,
CURREY & HURLEY,
Attorneys-At-Law,
LAFAYETTE - - - OREGON. 3-17

MARION RAMSEY,
Att'y & Counsellor-at-Law,
Lafayette, Oregon. 3-17

E. F. RUSSELL,
Real Estate Attorney. C. P. FERRY,
Notary Public.
RUSSELL & FERRY,
Real Estate Brokers and
Collection Agents,
Northwest Cor. of First and Washington
Streets,
PORTLAND - - - OREGON.

Special attention given to the sale of Real
Estate. Collections made in Oregon and the
Territories.
Property, town lots, improved farms, stock
ranches, lands, &c., situated in the best portions
of Oregon and W. T., for sale on reasonable
terms. 3-17

A. F. FORBES,
Att'y & Counsellor-at-Law,
Lafayette, Oregon. 3-17

F. S. MATTESON,
Physician, Surgeon & Accoucher,
Buena Vista, Polk Co., Ogn.

Will attend promptly to professional calls,
7-10a

JENNINGS LODGE NO. 9 F
& A. M., Dallas, holds its regular com-
munications on the Saturday preceding
the Full Moon in each month, unless the moon
falls on Saturday—then on that day, at one
o'clock.

Also, on the second Friday in each month
at 7 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of improve-
ment of the Craft in Masonry, and for such
other work as the Master may from time to
time order.

All Brethren in good standing are invited to
attend. By order of the W. M.

MORE THAN 200,000 PERSONS
Bear testimony to the Wonderful Curative
Effects of
Dr. Joseph Walker's



VINEGAR BITTERS
Manufactured from the native Herbs and Roots
of California.

The Great Blood Purifier
FOR INFLAMMATORY AND CHRONIC
RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, DYSPEP-
SIA OR INDIGESTION, BILIOUS, REMIT-
TENT, AND INTERMITTENT FEVERS,
DISEASES OF THE BLOOD, LIVER,
KIDNEYS AND BLADDER, THESE BITTERS
have been most successful. SUCH DISEAS-
ES are caused by VITIATED BLOOD, which
is generally produced by derangement of the
DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

Clears the Vitiated Blood whenever you
find its impurities bursting through the skin in
Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanses it when
you find it obstructed and sluggish in the
veins; cleanses it when it is foul and your feel-
ings will tell you when. Keep the blood health-
y, and all will be well.

AGENTS,
R. H. McDONALD & Co.,
Importing Wholesale
DRUGGISTS,
Corner Pine and Sansone Streets, San Fran-
cisco, Cal., and Sacramento, Cal., and
34 Platt street, N. Y.

E. D. SLOAT,
Carriage and Ornamental
SIGN PAINTER,
Commercial Street,
Opposite Starkey's Block,
SALEM.

"GEM" SALOON,
MAIN STREET, INDEPENDENCE.
FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND SEGARS
served to customers on short notice.
This establishment does not dispense tan-
gle-foot or anything of that character.
Call at the Gem. 27-17

SASH AND DOOR FACTORY,
Corner Mill and Main streets, Dallas.

Riggs & Campbell
HAVE CONSTANTLY ON HAND
a large variety of Doors and
Sashes, of all the common sizes, and of the
best workmanship, at their Sash and Door
Factory, which they offer for sale as cheap as
such articles can be purchased elsewhere.
They are also prepared to fill all special or-
ders for work in their line promptly, cheaply
and accurately.
Give us a trial, and you will be satisfied.
RIGGS & CAMPBELL.

NOTICE.
I WILL SELL OR TRADE FOR HORSES,
cattle or sheep, my CAMERA and PHO-
TOGRAPHIC STOCK; also my 1/2
house and Gallery in Dallas. For particulars
inquire of B. F. Nichols or
10-17 CHAS. LAFOLETT.

Final Settlement.
WM. CHURCHILL, ADMINISTRATOR
of the estate of J. M. Ross, deceased,
having filed his final account and asked for
final settlement of the same, It is ordered by
the Court that Tuesday, July 5th, 1870, be set
for the final hearing of said account; and all
persons interested therein are required to ap-
pear in the County Court of Polk county, Ore-
gon, on that day, and file their objections to
the same, if any there be.
10-17 J. L. COLLINS Co. Judge.

Agents! Read This!
WE WILL PAY AGENTS A SAL-
ary of \$30 a week and expenses, or
allow a commission, to sell our new and won-
derful inventions. Address
M. WAGNER & Co.,
Marshall, Mich.