

DRY GOODS.

Groceries, Hats, Caps, Boots,
Shoes Etc., Etc., At

COPELAND'S STORE.

We have just received the largest stock
of

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

EVER BROUGHT TO LINCOLN
COUNTY.

For Handsome and Useful Presents for
Men, Women and Children, our
Line is Full and Complete.

Remember that we can please Everybody.

ALSO A FINE LINE OF LADIES'
DRESS GOODS.

CALL AND SEE OUR NEW GOODS

C. G. COPELAND,

TOLEDO, OREGON.

LINCOLN COUNTY, OREGON.

THE YOUNGEST COUNTY IN THE STATE.

A Brief Description of Lincoln County, Oregon, And its Rich, Undeveloped Resources.

LINCOLN COUNTY was created by an act of the Legislature on February 12, 1893, and was formed from territory detached from Benton and Tillamook counties. It is bounded on the east by Benton and Tillamook, on the south by Tillamook and Clatsop, on the north by Tillamook and Clatsop, and on the west by the Pacific ocean, and has a total area of 1,440 square miles, and a population of about 1,500 inhabitants. The temporary county seat is Toledo. The permanent county seat location will be finally determined at the regular June election in 1895. The act creating the County provides that the candidate for the county receiving a majority of all the votes cast shall be the permanent county seat. At the regular election in June, 1895, there were four candidates in the field for permanent county seat, and no place received a majority vote, hence there was no election. At the next election the two points receiving the highest vote at last election will be the only candidates, and therefore a decision will be assured. The two contesting points will be Toledo and West Yaquina.

There are four bays within the limits of Lincoln County, all bounding in fish of all kinds, salmon river, or bay enters the ocean near the northern boundary of the county. Along this stream are fine tide lands and rich bottom lands, soon to be opened to settlement. Seven miles south of the Yaquina Bay the Siletz river, or bay empties its sparkling waters into the old Pacific Ocean. This stream drains a large scope of country and affords the largest volume of fresh water of any river in the county, having many feeders. For this reason it is said that more salmon enter it than both the Alsea and the Yaquina combined. The Siletz river heads in and near the summit of the Coast range of mountains in Clatsop county and runs nearly all the way through the rich valley of the Siletz river an Indian reservation, soon to be thrown open to settlement.

Twenty miles south of the Siletz Bay the new famous Yaquina Bay unites her commerce with the old Pacific. Yaquina Bay proper is about 15 miles long, but is navigable for small craft for thirty miles from the mouth. There are many tributaries emptying into the Yaquina, and many fine farms dot the valleys and hill sides. Eight miles above Newport are large bodies of rich tide lands extending on up the bay for six or seven miles, many acres of which are being dyked, reclaimed and cultivated, and when once cultivated are said to be the richest lands in the world, the soil in many places being six feet deep. The lands are admirably adapted to raising all kinds of crops, such as wheat, corn, etc., and particularly to the culture of sugar beets. The analysis of beets raised on the tide land near Toledo showed 16 per cent of saccharine matter, being the highest percentage obtained in the state.

Leaving the tide-lands and for ten miles on up the bay, or now the Yaquina river, are large sandy bottoms in and around Elk City, the garden spot of the county. Above Elk City and on up the Yaquina river and along a line of the O. P. railroad are fine bottom lands. On these bottom-lands fruit of all kinds do remarkably well. Several hop yards have been planted on these bottom lands and the result has been very satisfactory. Hop culture promises to be one of the prosperous and profitable industries of the county at an early date. At Nashville, near the east line of the county, are large orchards of pears, apples and pears, showing that fruit will do well even so near the summit of the Coast range.

Eighteen miles below Yaquina Bay the Alsea river and bay empties into the Pacific ocean. The bay is of a considerable size, and the entrance is deep enough to permit coasting vessels to enter and carry away the products of the fertile valley of the Alsea river. The country contiguous to the Alsea river resembles that of the Yaquina very much. It is settled with industrious and thrifty people, and promises to develop rapidly its latent resources.

The Dairying Industry.
Lincoln county is admirably adapted for dairying. With our mild climate, where snow never lies on the ground to exceed one day, cool nights and abundance of pure spring water, it is an ideal dairying country. The climate is such that grass never dries up but remains green during the entire year, thus affording annual grazing and reducing the cost of feeding to a minimum. Clover is naturally adapted to this country, growing on the highest hills or the lowest bottoms, wherever the seed is scattered. Frequently our farmers cut two crops of clover from their meadows in one year, and have been known to cut three. Silos can be built and three crops can be obtained annually for ensilage. Steps have been taken to establish a creamery plant at Toledo, and there is but little doubt but that a creamery will be in successful operation here at an early date. With the creamery business once established at some place within the county, the industry will rapidly develop. It is admitted in all markets that butter and cheese produced from the milk of cows that graze upon the succulent grasses of our country excels that of any other region. The day is not far distant when the dairying resources of our surrounding country will be a source of large annual income to our people.

Timber, Coal and Granite.
Commencing three miles north of Toledo and extending on through Lincoln county is the famous green belt of fir, spruce, hemlock, larch and cedar timber, only awaiting capital and enterprise to manufacture it into lumber and place it on the markets of the world.

Two and one-half miles from Toledo, on the headwaters of Depot Slough are the richest undeveloped coal mine in the state of Oregon. A local company have been organized to develop the coal belt, and numerous assays have been made, the last by California experts, who pronounced it as being the only coal on the coast suitable for steel works.

North and east of Toledo are located granite mines in unlimited quantities equal in quality to the Maine and Vermont granite, with water power on the premises sufficient to run all machinery necessary to furnish rock for building monuments.

Towns and Villages.
YAQUINA CITY is the terminus of the Oregon Pacific railroad. It has two hotels, three stores, a church and a school house. An academy has recently been instituted there, and promises to be a successful institution of learning. A considerable volume of business is transacted at Yaquina City. At this place are the wharves and warehouses which are used by the ocean steamers, two of which ply regularly between that port and San Francisco. The town-site is owned by the railroad company and has never been placed on the market.

WEST YAQUINA is across the bay from Yaquina City and is well located on deep water. It will make a good town as it will enjoy a part of the trade from the south end of the county in the near future.

NEWPORT, "Down by the Sea," is the largest town on the Bay. It has a population of 800

inhabitants. It has three fine hotels, numerous stores, a fine public school, one weekly newspaper, one sawmill, and many other lines of business. The government works are located here and the town enjoys a good trade. Newport enjoys the reputation of being the finest summer resort on the Pacific coast, and during the summer months thousands of people visit Newport.

South of Newport ten miles is the Seal Rocks Summer Resort, owned by James Bransford. Here are located good hotels, fine grounds and many neat summer cottages.

On Alsea Bay are located two nice little villages, one on the north side and one on the south. Good hotels and stores are found in either town. At Waldport on the north side is a good harbor, and the salmon canneries for the San Francisco market. On the north side are located the salmon canneries where annually are canned and shipped from five to ten thousand cases of salmon of fine grade. The Alsea Bay is navigable for steam craft for twelve miles. This part of the County is rich in lumber, both fir and cedar, and is the ideal dairying country. The Alsea harbor although it remains today without ever having had a dollar of money spent on it, is a better harbor than many other harbors on the coast. Coasting steamers enter and depart regularly without a tug or pilot. Cranberries raised on the Alsea marshes by Mr. J. O. Stearns, are pronounced by experts to be of the finest flavor of any raised from Oregon to Maine.

ELK CITY is the oldest town in the county, and is nicely located at the junction of the Elk and Yaquina rivers. It has a good hotel, two stores, a blacksmith shop and postoffice, and being the center of a large farming district enjoys a good trade. Thousands of bushels of potatoes and many bushels of fine apples are shipped annually to San Francisco.

TOLEDO, the temporary County seat, is well located 12 miles above the mouth of the Bay, on the line of the O. P. R. R., and nearly in the center of the County, drawing the lines to the compass. Toledo enjoys the undivided trade of the Siletz Indian Reservation. It is the center of the famous tide-land belt, and will hold her own by reason of her splendid location. Toledo has one first-class hotel, four good general merchandise stores, one drug store, two weekly newspapers, one steam saw-mill, blacksmith shop, a fine large public school building, two churches, and other minor businesses.

PIKEER, or MORRISON, is a station on the O. P. R. R., about three miles from Elk City. At this place is located the famous Pikeer Sandstone quarry. The product of this quarry is becoming justly celebrated all over the coast. As a building stone it is unequalled. Large quantities of it are being shipped to San Francisco where it is used in the construction of some of the mammoth buildings of that city. The quarry employs a large number of men and is building up a large industry.

On up the railroad are the stations of Clifton, Eddyville and Little Elk, all of them trading points of some importance.

The Siletz Reservation.

In the north part of the county lies the famous Siletz Indian reservation, now soon to be thrown open for settlement. This reservation is among the last of the Indian lands to be opened to the white, and offers about the last opportunity the prospective settler will have in securing a home from Uncle Sam. The Indians having been allotted their lands and one hundred and fifty thousand acres remaining which will be turned back to the general government and be homesteaded and taken under the timber act. The Siletz river is navigable for twenty-five miles up from its mouth for all classes of river boats. Along the river on either side for three miles inland are large bodies of rich tide land, and for the next twenty miles large sandy bottoms extend from the rivers edge, varying in width from two hundred yards to a quarter of a mile. This territory has never been visited by a fire and there are millions of feet of fine fir, larch and cedar timber. Large deposits of coal are known to exist, the quality of which is the same as that of the magnificent Depot Slough coal. On this reservation can be found some of the best agricultural and grazing land on the coast. All the preliminary work looking to the opening of the reservation has been done, and it is only awaiting the President's proclamation announcing it open for settlement, when the pioneer's ax will startle the wild elk and deer from their natural haunts; when capital will take up the echo and soon, where but a few months before nothing but the wild animals' harsh notes and wailing cries of a few old Indians, the remnants of a once powerful tribe, was heard as they paid their tribute to old Medicine Rock, will be heard the music of the saw and hammer. Civilization shall conquer the earth.

Miscellaneous.
Owing to the mild climate and absence of frost, fruit of all kinds that can be raised in Oregon do exceedingly well here. Large orchards of pears, apples and pears are being set out and so far have proved to be perfectly free from all fruit pests, common in the Willamette Valley and California. Lincoln County will be the banner fruit county in Oregon.

The Oregon Pacific Railroad which has its terminus at Yaquina City, has reached the Cascade mountains and is operating one hundred and forty miles of road. And as soon as this road makes connection with an eastern road and becomes a trans-continental line opening up the great wool and wheat belts of eastern Oregon, Yaquina Bay will then become a formidable rival of other ports on the Pacific coast of known fame.

Lincoln County offers better inducements than any other county in Oregon for capital.

Lincoln County offers good inducements for business.

Lincoln County has many undeveloped resources only sleeping for the want of capital. Lincoln County wants business men, working men, farmers and capitalists. It takes all kinds of people to make and develop a country. Take Horace Greeley's advice and come west, where blizzards and cyclones are unknown; where every man's latch string hangs on the outside; where the warm breath of the grand old Pacific paints brilliant colors on mid-winter flowers; where Ayres-Agave Cereus is no more value than a bunch of sand; where fever and malaria are strangers and outcasts; where an honest, industrious man can make him a home and be as free and independent as Governor Penney.

If you are an old man come and view a sunset down by the sea, rest your mind and be care free for a while. If you are a young man come and grow up with the country. If you are a non-eyed man come and double your capital. If you are a single man come and see our girls. If you are a sickly man come and get your health. If you are a tourist come and see our evergreen hills, our Newport, our Seal Rocks, come and stand on old Cape Paulweather, the farthest point west, and cast your eye out on the foaming, rolling, restless, dashing, breaking, roaring, angry ocean waves, and see in their likeness of the human family, always moving, always restless, always striving to reach the Yaquina Bay and Lincoln County.

OLD CLOTHES IN DEMAND.

Secondhand Dealers Find It Difficult to Stock Up This Year.

The demand for old clothes appears to be looking up so far as New York is concerned. I do not know whether it is because of the recent election and the consequence of betting on the wrong ticket or the melancholy sequel of the last year's hard times, by reason of which men feel the necessity of wearing out their clothing instead of turning it over to the secondhand dealer.

If you should be accosted on Broadway a couple of times a trip by agents of the secondhand dealers with the question whether you have any old clothes to sell, it may not be taken as an indication that your attire is out of date and coveted by the trade, but that the trade is running short of stock and is pushing out for a fresh supply. It is better to consider the attention a subtle flattery, that you have the appearance of an individual who doesn't care for dress and are likely to have a score of better transmitters hanging up in closets far too many to need upon.

Twice on a single afternoon last week, while conversing with a friend on Broadway, I was accosted by sharp looking young men in the interests of the secondhand trade. My friend was inclined to rebuff the intrusion. He said it was getting too hot for him when he was beset by old clothes men every time he stopped on Broadway.

"Is there anything out of the way about me?" he inquired, looking himself over critically. "That is the second time you've asked me that question today."

"I beg your pardon, sir," said the solicitor for the secondhand clothing house. "We didn't want the suit you have on."

We walked fully a block before my friend realized what I was laughing at, but when the humor of it finally permeated his intellectual system he took me in for a glass of vichy and milk. —New York Cor. Pittsburgh Dispatch.

HOLLAND MAD.

The Enterprising and Honest Dutch Have Captured Gotham.

The town has suddenly gone Holland mad, not as that thrifty little kingdom did when it lost its heart over tulips and threatened to bring the finances of the country to ruin, but wisely, discreetly mad, as New Yorkers become. The china shops are filled with Delft, the silversmith's cases with Dutch silver and the very milliners display little Dutch bonnets, fashioned like the quaint peaked caps worn by the good dames of old Amsterdam. Even Dutch furniture has become a craze, and fashionable shoppers are passing by the gorgeous empire styles, decorated with the laurel leaf, to buy the Dutch sofas and cabinets, curiously inlaid with rare woods and wrought with picturesque carving.

In far better taste is this Dutch furniture, fashioned, as it is, by hand to meet the domestic needs of a sincere, honest folk, than the empire furniture, with its bizarre ornamentations of gilded metal and its mock classic patterns, designed to suit a newly created aristocracy. If we could but bring back the simple domestic spirit of the Dutch with our Dutch fashions, it would settle many a social problem, but Dutch fashions as they now appear are as costly as the gilded fashions of Louis XV or the empire. It has long been an established fact that one must pay most extravagantly for refined simplicity, so that Delft is often almost as costly as Dresden. There are pretty fruit baskets in Delft, "drug vases," low bedtime candlesticks, shoes and the most altogether delightful tiles imaginable, duplicating in pattern old tiles, some of which still exist in manor houses in old New York and New Albany. It is now possible to get almost all the new shapes in this modern Delft, as it is a wise European custom to save all designs used in the china factory. —New York Tribune.

MILTON AND GLADSTONE.

The British Statesman Challenges the Poet as a Translator of Horace.

This is Milton's rendering of Horace, book 1, ode 5 (Quis graeculus Puer):

What slender youth, bedowed with liquid odors,
Courts thee on roses in some pleasant cave,
Pyrrha? For whom bind'st thou
In wreaths thy golden hair,
Plain in thy nestness? Oh, how oft shall he
On faith and changed gods complain, and seas
Rough with black winds and storms
Unwonted shall admire!
Who now enjoys thee credulous, all gold,
Who always vacant, always amiable
Hopes thee, of flattering gales
Unmindful. hapless they
To whom thou untried seem'st fair! Me in my
youth
Picture the sacred wall declares to have hung
My dank and dripping weeds
To the stern god of sea.

Mr. Gladstone, at the age of 85, thus renders these beautiful lines:

What scented stripling, Pyrrha, vouches thee now
In pleasant grotto, all with roses fair?
For whom those anthers tresses blindest thou
With simple care?
Full oft shall he thine altered faith bewail,
His altered gods, and his unwonted gaze
Shall yeth the waters darkening to the gale
And wind befalling
Who now believing gleams on golden charms,
Who hopes thee ever void, and ever kind,
Nor knows thy changeful heart nor the alarms
Of changeful wind.
For me let Neptune's temple wall declare
How safe escaped in votive offering,
My dripping garments own, suspended there,
Him ocean king.

Jim Root Leaves the Stage.

Jim Root, the locomotive engineer whose heroism at Hinckley caused him to fall into the hands of a theatrical manager in New York city, has retired from the stage and is home again after playing a brief engagement at a salary of \$500 per week.

"I don't like this acting business," he said. "It may be all right for young fellows, but I'm getting too old to start in acting. It keeps a man up too late nights, and I never did like a night run. The only thing that caught me was the salary, and I couldn't refuse that."

It is understood that Mr. Root will return to his vocation on the St. Paul and Duluth line. —St. Paul Globe.

BURGLARY INSURANCE.

The Latest Thing in the Way of Guaranteeing Indemnity For Losses.

Burglaries have become so frequent in Chicago that several capitalists have now under consideration the formation of a burglary indemnity company. Hardly a day passes in which some residence or mercantile building is not entered by thieves and valuable property damaged or taken away. In a large percentage of the burglaries the property is never recovered. Even when it is found the article is generally in a damaged condition and of little value.

When the company commences business, its policy holders can go away from home for a few days or abroad for a vacation and not be in a perpetual state of worry about the safety of their household effects. This would be because the company believes prevention of housebreaking is even better than the conviction of the burglar. An efficient force of watchmen would patrol the district in which the insured lived.

When a burglary was committed, the policy holder would have to report at once to the offices of the company. Its agents would go to the building just as the adjusters of a fire company would in case of a loss. All the property damaged would be taken possession of as if it were salvage, and trained detectives would endeavor to run down the criminals.

A charter has already been issued to the company in Iowa, where a capital of \$50,000 was subscribed. Application was then made to the insurance commissioner of Illinois to do business in this state. He looked up the law, and though it does not expressly include burglary indemnity companies in its provisions he decided that the company could legally do business if a \$100,000 subscription was raised in the state. This will now be done, and the headquarters for the United States will be established in Chicago. From here branches will likely be established in all the large cities of the country. In Great Britain and Canada similar companies have successfully transacted business for several years. —Chicago Times.

COLORED WEATHER LORE.

Thick Feathers on Ducks and Other Signs of a Hard Winter.

A party of the wags who are always hanging around the National hotel left up old Carter Bowie, the colored man who has sold raw oysters from the can for seasons innumerable on Sixth street, yesterday, and after chaffing him for awhile on various questions touched him in a tender spot by asking him what kind of weather Washington was going to have this winter.

"Tell yer, honey, yer battrah pit yer coal in putty soon, kase days mitey squally times ahead," said Carter. "De ducks ain' nobber had ez much down onter day bresses ez day is dis fall since I kin 'member. Hit's dat thick dat yer cyahnt see de meat ther hit nobow. Dat's er sho' sign dat de wedder gwinter be turn'ble cole. Den de bressen ob a goose what I seen wuz dose spotted up like er pinter dog's back, 'en dat's er nudder sign what don't fale, nobber. En dar's er nudder thing. Ebber sence I fust got big nuff ter tote isters I dun see dat when we hab de small-pox in de fall time de winter what come erlong after hit is dess de debil fol cole. Hit wuz datter way las' time, back yander in atee-atcy. Yer 'member dat, don't yer? We had de small-pox in de fall, an de wedder was dess laik hit is now, sof an sunny, an hit kep datter way twell cole up ter Krismus. Den, gennemen, she commence fur to git cole, an I lay dat ole Cyarter putty nigh froze an starvo ter deaf, kase de ribber got froze ober clean ter de mouf, an dey martu'n no iseter boat come up too de w'arf foh 'bout six weeks. Yaars, indeedy, follers, hit's gwinter be colder dan de debil soon ez de holidays comes, an if enny ob yonso is got yo' oberootes in de intrus shop I lay yer better git 'em out quick ez yer kin, kase yer'll need 'em, honey, yer'll need 'em wussen de hicker an de seegars yer throwin yer munny erway on. But dis ain't sellin isters. I gotten git sum munny time de ribber froze up ergin an kep dem ister boats down on de beds." —Washington Star.

A Merry Burglar.

A series of most daring robberies is now puzzling the Anderson (Ind.) officials. When Joseph Munchoff, a furniture dealer, awoke the other morning, he found the following note lying on his desk hardly ten feet from where he had been sleeping:

MY DEAR SIR—If you had some money in your pockets, I would not have bothered your watch and your wife's sashkin sack. I thank you for sleeping so sound.

NEW YORK BURGULAR.

Here are five pennies; have a cigar on me. The note was neatly penned on Mr. Munchoff's note paper, and on it lay five pennies. Six other houses were entered and money taken when it could be found. It is thought that all of the robberies have been committed by this nerry individual. —Indianapolis Sentinel.

Mrs. Vanderbilt's Partridges.

By the authentic and authoritative way of an English print the word comes that when Mrs. Vanderbilt wants to eat the wing of a partridge she has ten birds cooked and served from which to choose. There are several Mrs. Vanderbilts in this country who might easily afford this method of selection, but the London newspaper does not venture further than this wholesale statement. And why only ten birds? It doesn't take millions to buy ten partridges. A really good story would be that a partridge with ten wings was offered. —New York Times.

Granted His Request.

On payment of \$300 a young man is excused from military service in Spain. The other day a man wrote to the queen that he had already paid \$5,000 for 10 of his sons and begging her to excuse the other 14, as he had no more money. The queen granted the request. —Madrid Letter.