

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER.

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Official County Paper.

LOCAL NOTES

Capt. Henry Nice, of Alsea Bay, passed out to the Valley last Monday.

The steamer Homer is scheduled to sail from Frisco for Yaquina Bay today.

Jesse Craft and P. N. Lathrop, of Salado, were in town on business last Saturday.

Hon. Jas. W. Ball, the collector of the port at Yaquina, was up to Toledo yesterday.

Parties knowing themselves to be indebted to me are requested to call and settle at once.

MRS. C. G. COPELAND.

Edward Bellamy, the author of "Looking Backward," is to tell in the next issue of The Ladies' Home Journal what he believes a "Christmas in the Year 2000" will be like.

Captain R. A. Bensell, the genial whole hearted citizen of Newport, down on Yaquina Bay, was in Albany yesterday on his way to Salem to take in the opening of the legislature.—Albany Herald.

County Clerk B. F. Jones received a telegram from C. B. Crosno this morning that in the republican caucus held at Salem last night Senator Dolph was nominated for senator on the first ballot. The opposition did not seem to be in it to any great extent.

The state tax levy has been made and is but three mills this year. This will make the total tax levy for Lincoln county for state, school and county purposes but 16 mills, as against nineteen and three tenths mills for last year and 22 mills for the year before. There are but two counties in the state that we have heard of that have a lower levy than Lincoln.

Miss Anna Diven, of Newport, passed through Toledo today enroute to Salem where she goes to take charge of a committee clerkship in the legislature. Miss Anna is a daughter of Dr. Diven, of Newport, and is a bright and talented young lady. She held a clerkship in the '93 session of the legislature.

Word reaches us by our private grape vine telegraph from Salem, that Capt. Bensell, of Newport, has been unanimously elected speaker of the third house of representatives. The Captain is a veteran member of the third house and his selection as speaker is a deserved recognition of his ability, and the esteem in which he is held by the members.

The case of Lincoln county ex rel Chas. Booth, county superintendent, vs. E. L. Bryan, county superintendent of Benton county, was decided by the supreme court last week adversely to Lincoln county. This was what was commonly known as the school fund case, and its final settlement removes the last bone of legal contention between the two counties, all other matters relating to their differences having been satisfactorily settled out of court.

County Judge Burt informs us that he has been notified that there is a free scholarship for Lincoln county available at the Oregon Agricultural college at Corvallis. Any person desiring to avail themselves of this scholarship should make their application to Prof. Bethers, the county superintendent, who will bring their applications before the county court in the proper manner, and the choice will then be made there by the lot.

Rain, rain, warm spring rain.

Jack Waugh took the train for his work Monday.

Locals are almost as scarce as money these times.

Troy Mays came up from Newport last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Conklin have been very sick the past week.

Don't fail to see those nobby suits at Copeland's store.

Luke O'Brien was up from Yaquina on business last Monday.

L. W. Deyoe, of Elk City, was in the city last Monday evening.

G. L. Boone, of Mill Four, was a pleasant caller at this office Monday.

C. B. Crosno went out to Salem last Saturday to attend the legislature.

Wm. Alexander went to the Valley on business the first of the week.

Mrs. Prof. Rosebrooks returned to her home at Corvallis Monday after a visit at this place.

Money on old accounts is very acceptable at

C. G. COPELAND'S.

Last Sunday came nearer being like other countries than any time before this year, quite a fall of hail at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cromer, of Drift creek, returned from a two months visit with their daughter in Vancouver, Washington, last Tuesday.

Ex-Gov. S. F. Chadwick died suddenly at his home near Salem on Tuesday last. Governor Chadwick was one of the most prominent men of the state.

J. F. Stewart returned from Nebraska last Tuesday evening. He was accompanied by his brother M. N. Stewart, who will cast his fortunes with the old Webfoot state for a time.

Tillotson Brothers lost about thirty head of sheep during the high tides of last Saturday. They were on the tideland and the water raised up over the dyke. This is rather a hard blow on the boys.

The editor hereof wishes to return his sincere thanks to the many kind friends of the LEADER who furnished such valuable assistance during his absence, and to also commend the boys in the office for the able manner in which they conducted the paper.

Hon. C. B. Crosno, of this place, has been elected sergeant-at-arms of the state senate. We congratulate Mr. Crosno on his success in capturing this fat plum, and feel confident that he will bring to the position all that native dignity and lofty bearing for which the Hon. C. B. Crosno is justly noted.

Jefferson, in Marion county, will send a car load of provisions to the Nebraska sufferers. Why could not Lincoln county go and do likewise. Out of her bounteous stores she could spare a car load of potatoes, etc., which would be greatly appreciated by the recipients in poor old stricken Nebraska.

Elk City was certainly out of luck when her bridge across the river went out. It will be remembered the bridge was built largely by donations from Elk City's public spirited people, the county furnishing only the lumber and iron. The people were highly commended for their enterprise in getting the bridge up, and we have not the least doubt but that they will not be contented till they get the bridge back in place, and get it this time so that it will not go out again soon.

Last Saturday this Bay witnessed the highest tide for years. Logs that had been lying on the tideland unmovable for years were floating around. The water overflowed the dykes breaking them in various places, and doing much damage. Tillotson brothers lost about 30 head of sheep that were running on the tideland. At Elk City the outgoing current was so strong as to wash out the bridge. It floated down till opposite Depot slough when the wind blew it up the slough, landing it at Jones' wharf where it was secured by Ben. Jones. This is indeed a big loss to Elk City.

Miss Belle Butler is stopping at Mr. and Mrs. O. O. Krogstad's in this place and attending school.

Dr. Diven was up from Newport last Monday, and reports several cases of the grippe through the county.

Don't fool with a wasp because you think he looks weak and tired. You will find out he's all right in the end.

Fred Chambers writes home from California that he is gradually improving in health.

Will Kisor, the Siletz mail carrier, reported snow on the hills between here and the Siletz today. It did not lay on long however.

After a visit to Nebraska, and a trip through the drouth stricken parts thereof, the editor of this paper is prepared to wage a battle with any person who kicks on the rainfall of the great and glorious state of Oregon.

It is too bad the proposition to establish a creamery in Albany cannot be carried to a successful termination. Such an industry would be worth thousands of dollars to the community.—Herald.

Pennoyer is now "Ex-Governor" Wm. P. Lord having been duly inaugurated into that office last Tuesday. The ceremonies were said to be very simple and inostentatious.

The people of the Willamette valley dislike snow. They are not to be blamed. Give an old Webfoot a green winter and plenty of moisture and he is as happy as a clam at high water mark.—Independent.

W. W. Saunders, the noted life prisoner who was pardoned by Governor Pennoyer New Year's day, has located at Spokane. Saunders is a lawyer of considerable ability, and will practice his profession in the city by the Falls.—Polk County Observer.

The Sunday school of this place held its annual election of officers on the 6th. The following were elected: Superintendent, Geo. Bethers; Asst. Supt., C. C. Kubler; treasurer, Aden Crosno; secretary, R. E. Collins; organist, Effie Crosno; Assist. organist, Miss Ogle.

Several papers have reported that Dan Hurley, of this place, has gone seal hunting again this year. Dan is still here very much in evidence, and says that he is not going out this year. The Lincoln county boys who went were Ora Copeland, Zenas Davis and Newt. Guillems.

C. W. Kerle is dyking the tideland on his farm up Depot. Kerle is a rustler, and we are glad to see his enterprise in improving his farm in such a manner. The dyking and reclaiming the valuable bodies of land along our streams, and getting them under cultivation will be the means of making this country blossom as a rose.

Last Sunday a couple of the government scows which were tied up at this place broke loose and drifted down the river. The Volanta caught them the next morning and in attempting to tie them up went aground at Mill Four and had to lay up high and dry until the next tide raised high enough to float her off. She arrived at Newport at 5 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Col. Kelsay is hostile to the return of Dolph to the senate. Both gold and silver according to the Colonel was the money of James G. Blaine, and it is good enough money for any senatorial snapper. The colonel, by the way, with his three score years and ten of sturdy manhood would make a powerfully fine candidate for the place himself.—Corvallis Gazette.

A petition is being circulated in Pendleton which asks for a special enactment by congress granting a pension to Mrs. McKay, widow of the late Dr. W. C. McKay, for his services to the government during the Indian war, at which time he officiated in the capacity of government scout, a class of service that has not yet been recognized in the bestial of pensions. The paper has been generally signed, and among other signatures are found the names of every veteran who is a resident of this city.—Oregonian.

Let this be Toledo's aim for the first three months of the new year of 1895: Get that creamery started.

Miss Sada Chambers went out to Corvallis Monday, and will visit friends and relatives in that city a few days.

Copeland Bros. have got out 100 piles for the government work at the jetties. The piles are 50 feet long and free from knots.

There will be an old fashioned country dance at Charley Kerle's, up Depot slough, tonight. If everybody goes that is talking of it they will have a big time.

The creamery committee met in a called session today and authorized Robt. Campbell to go to Portland to enter into a definite agreement with the parties who have been contemplating putting in a creamery plant at Toledo. There is but little doubt but what the creamery matter will come to a successful issue at an early date. Toledo will have a creamery in operation on or before the 10th day of April 1895. And we predict with much assurance that it will only blaze the way for the establishing of many more creamery plants in the county.

Mr. Stewart, editor of the LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER, was in Albany this noon on his way home from a trip to Nebraska, where he had been called by the illness and death of his mother. He reports times in western Nebraska as bad as reported. In many places people need all the assistance they are receiving, in fact more. He could not see how many farmers could possibly get the seed for sowing for next year. They are heartsick and discouraged. Mr. Stewart is more satisfied than ever with Oregon and believes it is the garden spot of the United States.—Albany Democrat.

Flour and Feed.

I have just received a car load of flour, oats, wheat, shorts, bran, chop, etc., which will be sold at lowest cash prices. Call and see me.

WM. SNOW.

For Sale.

Two good residence lots in the town of Toledo; one corner lot and inside lot adjoining. Size of lots 50x100 feet. Well located, and will be sold at a decided bargain. Call at this office.

Trim Your Fruit Trees.

Anyone wanting their orchards put in thorough good shape can get it done reasonable, by an experienced trimmer. Orders solicited for fruit trees and shrubbery. Leave orders with T. P. Fish, in Toledo, or call on

J. M. OGLE,
Toledo, Oregon.

You Can Buy

At J. H. Russell's store, at Yaquina, cash,
Flour, per sack, \$0.65
Shorts, per sack, 75
Chop, per sack, 75
Bran, per sack, 45
Graham, per 25 lb. sack, 32
16 1/2 lbs. granulated sugar, 1.00
No. 1 Costa Rica coffee per lb. 25
Lard soap, per box, 1.00
Savon soap, per box, 1.00
17 pounds rice, 1.00

J. H. RUSSELL.

Yaquina University,

A school for the thorough teaching of young ladies and gentlemen, located (at present) at Yaquina City Oregon, the great health giving and pleasure resort, "Yaquina Bay, the beautiful," commences its second term on January 7, 1895. New students assigned to classes at any time. Tuition \$5.00 per term, which admits students to either or both primary or academic courses. No extra charge for Latin, German, Music, Sewing, or Delsarte.

Arrangements have been made for students to obtain board at reasonable rates or rooms can be secured where students can board themselves. We have a few free scholarships for orphan children. For further information address either of the principals Miss Carrie Bradshaw or Prof. Lambert, Yaquina City Oregon.

SAFETY ON THE WATER.

The Inspector's Department's Claim of Efficient Work.

Nearly 700,000,000 people carried on American steamers during the last fiscal year and only 255 lives lost, of whom but 96 were passengers, is the prominent feature of the new annual report of Supervising Inspector General Dumont of steam vessel inspection service. This is a smaller mortality among the same number of people, we have no doubt, than if they had all staid at home and went regularly to bed, to say nothing of traveling by rail. It proves again what we have often remarked—

the safety of the system of inspection now enforced is the safest that could possibly be devised. Thirty-five of the 96 passengers above referred to lost their lives in one disaster—the sinking of the tugboat James D. Nicol off Sandy Hook on a Sunday in June last, and General Dumont states that this disaster was solely due to the fact that the tug was being navigated by a person wholly inexperienced.

It is further stated in the report that of the nearly 11,000 boilers inspected accidents causing the loss of life have occurred to but 15 of them, defects in upward of 700 being detected and remedied; also that of 100,374 new life preservers examined only 64 were found deficient. This statement shows that as great care is taken in the inspection of equipments to prevent disaster as in the machinery employed to run them and the men who man them. In regard to the latter not less than 38 applicants for master's and pilot's licenses were rejected during the year on account of color blindness, although 1,544 passed the tests. All of which goes to show that the traveling public and the steam vessel fraternity as well have every reason to repose confidence in the inspection system as at present managed.—Marine Journal.

DANGER IN PERFECTION.

A Prince and a Baron Imitated a Stag Up to the Killing Point.

It would be difficult to find on record a stranger hunting adventure than that experienced by Prince Hohenlohe, son of the German chancellor, and Baron Vietinghoff recently. They went out together to shoot stags and agreed to decoy the animals by imitating their call on a special horn. The hunters separated, each accompanied by a gamekeeper, and went in different directions. During the course of the day they approached each other, and each heard the other's decoy call and believed a stately stag was before him. Imitating the heavy steps of the animal, they noisily drew still nearer. The imitation of the steps and call was so well done that they finally arrived within ten paces of each other without perceiving their mistake.

The thicket was so dense that they could not see through it. Both stood still, repeating the challenge from time to time. Each still firmly believed that he was within a few paces of a real stag. At last the prince, tired of waiting, fired three rapidly in the direction of the supposed game. The first bullet glanced off the cartridge belt of Baron Vietinghoff, the second struck his watch and sprang off, the third fell dead from his pocketbook well filled with papers. The young baron, though hit three times, stood unwounded. He was so convinced that not his fellow hunter, but a stag, was before him that he attributed the shots to the explosion of cartridges in his belt and busied himself unfastening his belt for the purpose of throwing it away. The astonishment of both when they at last found out what had happened was great.—Berlin Special.

COMPETING WITH CHICAGO.

Norway Making Arrangements to Supply London With Mutton.

London will shortly have the advantage of another meat supply—this time from Norway—which, according to the London Telegraph, is perfecting arrangements for supplying the English metropolis with as much mutton, alive or dead, as it can spare for exportation. Systematic experiments were made recently under the supervision of the Stavanger Agricultural society, and the results were so satisfactory that in the approaching cold season it is to be repeated on a larger scale.

It appears that 80 sheep, each weighing about 100 pounds, were fattened for a week or so until they turned the scale at from 115 pounds to 123 pounds. They were then shipped to London, where they realized an average price of \$7.50, and as the total outlay had only been about \$6.50 per head there was a net profit of nearly \$1 on each animal. Forty were also sent over with the skins, hoofs and interior intact, but on these there was an average loss of 10 shillings per head, partly explained by the skins being damaged through bad packing.

Nevertheless the Stavanger society has come to the conclusion that the business promises to be remunerative, and the English people have thus an additional guarantee of an adequate supply of mutton.

A Tyrannical Landlord.

According to Mr. Labouchere in London Truth, the Duke of Beaufort, one of the most tyrannical of the landlords of England, assumes to dictate all the affairs of the town of Stoke-Gifford. His grace took objection to the election of Admiral Close as a churchwarden and served notices to quit on the tenant farmers who voted for him. The duke afterward announced that he would withdraw the notices only on condition that the admiral resigned. In order that the farmers should not suffer, the admiral did resign. It now appears that Admiral Close himself was a tenant of the duke, and he also received a notice to quit his house, which has just expired. He has practically been evicted because he was chosen churchwarden without ducal approval.

CHARLOTTE TEMPLE'S GRAVE.

The Most Popular Spot in Trinity Churchyard, New York.

A few days ago passersby in Broadway, looking through the high fence that surrounds Trinity churchyard, saw a slender black gown'd girl kneeling the grave of Charlotte Temple. Her head was bowed in her hands, and she seemed utterly lost to her surroundings. After awhile she arose with a very pale face, walked swiftly through the gate and disappeared in the crowd. She was only one of many devotees at the shrine of the poor girl who died for love. No body ever visits Trinity churchyard without pausing for a few minutes before the big brown slab that bears on the name "Charlotte Temple."

"Oh, yes!" said the gray haired man whose duty it is to see that the old graves are kept in order. "It is the most popular grave in the yard. I have been here going on 17 years now, and there have been very few days in my weather when the grave has not had a visitor. Several times I have seen women come here and stand in the cold and sleet and snow looking at the tomb. Somehow they always look as if they were in trouble."

"Seven or eight years ago I began to put potted flowers, geraniums and like on the grave, and I have kept it every summer since. It is mainly to mark the grave, so that visitors can find it. It is the only grave in the yard that has flowers on it. Otherwise the people would bother me to death. When they ask me where the grave of Charlotte Temple is now, I simply tell them it is over on the west side with some potted flowers on it. That saves me a deal of trouble."

"Several of the gravesones are crumbling badly and will have to be repaired if the descendants of the dead want to perpetuate their memory. See here the oldest grave in the place."

Then the old man swept away a layer of dust from a crumbling gravestone and showed the date, 1681. "We have several that date almost as far back," said he, "but none of them is so popular as that of Charlotte Temple."

Then the ancient attendant took his broom under his arm, picked up his wheelbarrow and trundled away among the graves.—New York Herald.

BEAUTIFUL MOUNTAIN PEAKS.

Ranier, Shasta, Hood and Other Mountains of the Far Northwest.

About 50 miles south of Tacoma you get a view of the most beautiful mountain peak on the earth's surface, Mount Tacoma, or Ranier, and carry it with you for three or four hours. It rises steeply from the tide level to a height of 14,444 feet, unhidden by intervening ranges or foothills, and stands square against the sky, the perfection of majesty, dignity and power. It is tall and one-half times as high as Mount Washington, and I believe the highest peak in the world that rises directly from a plain. It is known to be in the east as Mount Ranier and was so called in honor of Admiral Ranier of the British navy, but here they call it Mount Tacoma, the old title given by the Siwash Indians before the white man came. The base is covered with a dense forest of ever living green. Above the timber line the snow is white and smooth and perpetual, and it looks as if it were a solid block of the purest marble.

Mount Tacoma is just two feet higher than Mount Shasta, 297 feet higher than Pike's peak and 400 feet higher than Gardiner's peak. The highest in the United States, Mount Crillon, Alaska, is over 16,000, but an exact measurement has never been taken. Mount St. Elias, Alaska, is 15,327; Mount Whitney, California, is 15,088; Mount Williams, California, is 14,444.

There are several other very beautiful peaks visible from the railway, including St. Helen, 9,750 feet, the patron saint of Portland, around whose base hangs a perpetual halo; Mount Hood, which is a shapely cone, 11,325 feet, which was named in honor of Lord Hood of the British admiralty; Mount Baker, 10,800 feet, christened in honor of Joseph Baker, one of the tenants of Peter Puget, who discovered the sound. Theodore Winthrop has written lovingly about them, and they are the subject of the purest and choicest descriptions that exist in the classic prose of Washington Irving, although believe he was never nearer them than his home on the Hudson river, 200 miles away.—Chicago Record.

The Romance of a Watch.

Rossini's watch, which has recently been sold at auction to a rich Englishman whose name is not mentioned, has a history. In 1824 Charles Rossini presented the composer with a repeating watch, studded with diamonds, and playing two of Rossini's melodies. The body in Bologna could clean the watch so it was sent in the care of the Count Fabiano to Paris, where it was destroyed in a fire. Plover, the watchmaker thereupon made a second watch, the exact counterpart of the first, except that the diamonds were false, and Rossini, who never discovered this pious fraud, wore the trinket all his life. On his death it passed to a relative, whose excellent portrait in enamel of Rossini as he was in 1824.

A Dog's Palace.

Baron Farzochetti, the father of the composer, had a dog kennel erected in his palace at Venice, made through out of marble. The ceiling is decorated with a splendid mosaic, entitled "The Chase of Diana." The eating and drinking vessels of the dogs are said to be of embossed silver. Of course the kennel is lighted by electricity.—Familiarblatt.

Not Her Will.

Agnes—What are you writing, Minnie? Your will?
Minnie—No, I'm writing my will. George proposed last night, and I told him I'd answer today.—London Sketch