

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 act of the Legislature on February 13, 1893, and was formed from territory detached from Benton and Tillamook counties. It is bounded on the east by Benton and Polk, on the south by Lane, on the west by the Pacific ocean, and on the north by Tillamook and Polk. The county has a coast line of fifty miles and an area of 1,400 square miles, and a population of about 5,000 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, 1894, 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 in two years the two points receiving the highest vote at last election will be the only candidates, and therefore a decision will be assured. The two remaining points will be Toledo and West Yaquina.

There are four bays within the limits of Lincoln County, all abounding 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 Salmon river 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 Polk county and runs nearly all the way through the rich valley of the Siletz, now an Indian reservation, soon to be thrown open to settlement. Twenty miles south of the Siletz Bay the now famous Yaquina Bay mingles her commerce-laden waters with the old Pacific. Yaquina Bay proper is about 11 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 sixty feet deep. The lands are admirably adapted to raising all kinds of crops, roots, sugar beets, 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 verdant spot of the county. Above Elk City and on up the Yaquina river and along the line of the O. P. R. R. are fine bottom lands. On these bottom lands fruit of all kinds do remarkably well. Several hop yards have been planted on these cotton 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 Naches, near the east line of the county, are large orchards of prunes, 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 Dairy 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 dairy 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 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 exceeds 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 mines in the state of Oregon. A local company have thoroughly prospected this 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 and 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 300 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 Brashfield. 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 south side is a good saw mill, now engaged in sawing lumber for the San Francisco market. On the north side are located the salmon canneries where are annually 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 dairy 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. Constant steamers enter and depart regularly without a tug or pilot. Crabs are 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 Big 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.

PIONEER, or MORRISON, is a station on the O. P. R. R., about three miles from Elk City. At this place is located the famous Pioneer Sandstone quarry. The products of this quarry is becoming justly celebrated all over the coast. As a building stone it is unexcelled. 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 Chilwood, 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 to settlement. This reservation is among the last of the Indian lands to be opened to the whites, 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 eighty 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 river 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 weird chants 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 prunes, 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 homeseekers.

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 Greely'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 Ayers' Cure is of no more value than a bushel 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 Penneyer.

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 moneyed 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 Foulweather, the farthest point west, and cast your eye out on the foaming, rolling, restless, dashing, breaking, roaring, angry ocean waves, and see in them a likeness of the human family always moving, always restless, always striving to reach the Yaquina Bay and Lincoln County.

REED AS A CANDIDATE.

His Platform in 1888, When He Considered His Candidacy as a Joke.

Ex-Speaker Reed seems to be more seriously a candidate for the presidency than ever before. In 1888 he regarded such a possibility as a joke. That year a New England paper declared that the most available men for the Republican nomination were Congressmen Reed of Maine, Hiseock of New York and Long of Massachusetts.

"As soon as we saw this," said Mr. Reed at that time, "Long and I assembled ourselves together, held a caucus and agreed that the announcement, so far as we were concerned, was both timely and judicious, but we decided by a unanimous vote that Hiseock was not available for reasons that must suggest themselves to every thoughtful and patriotic man. This action having narrowed the contest down to Long and myself, I suggested, with the kindest and most disinterested motives, that for the sake of harmony he ought to withdraw. He demurred to the proposition and did not appear to take much interest in it until I offered to make it an object to him. I volunteered to pay him \$5 in lawful money if he would agree to retire and make a speech nominating me in the presidential convention. He replied that he was not a \$5 man, whereupon I raised him to \$8. If there is anything I despise, it is avarice. He replied that he would not withdraw from the canvass and make the speech for less than \$15 and was willing to let me write it or would submit it for my approval. This was pretty steep, as Long hadn't the slightest chance of getting the nomination and isn't much of a speaker. But I agreed to pay him \$5 down and the balance if I got the nomination. But Long said he never did take a contingent fee and never would. So there the matter hangs. If he won't agree to share the risk, he shan't have any of the peach."

"I'm running for the presidency," continued Mr. Reed at that time (this was in the winter of 1887-8), "upon a broad and comprehensive platform, and if I don't get the nomination it won't be because I'm not willing to give satisfaction to people of all colors, races, religions and political views. I believe in giving every man equal rights and a fair show. I believe that it is the duty of congress to pass a judicious silver bill and am in favor of such a revision of the tariff as shall give the capital and labor employed in the manufacturing industries of the country every protection they ask, and at the same time place the luxuries as well as the necessities of life within the reach of all. I believe that every man, woman and child should receive a pension who is entitled to it; that every just claim upon the government should be promptly and duly paid, with interest to date; that sectional strife should be smothered in fraternal love, and that the dead issues of the war should be decently buried at government expense. I am in favor of applying the principles of civil service reform to all the offices of the government, so as to give entire satisfaction to those who are in as well as those who are out, and that all legislation intended to promote the prosperity of the country should be promptly enacted by congress. On the labor question I am as sound as an oak saw log, and urge upon congress the passage of a bill that will settle forever and set at rest all controversies between the employer and the employed. I believe that the surplus in the treasury should remain unimpaired so far as is consistent with the financial welfare of the country, and that congress should take such action in reference to the finances as will bring the greatest good to the greatest number. I hold it to be the duty of the president to protect the prerogatives of his office, and to hand them down unstained to his successor done up in tissue paper or in a silk handkerchief, and I will further say that, if I have omitted to declare my position regarding any interest representing a considerable number of votes, it shall be my earnest endeavor to amend and enlarge my platform accordingly. The motto on my escutcheon is, 'I strive to please,' and my aim is to merit the approbation and secure the support of all Republicans, Democrats and Mugwumps. I desire to be considered a non-partisan candidate and would prefer that my nomination should be unanimous."—Washington Cor. New York Sun.

Chinese Pawnbrokers.

Among the Canton houses there are occasional exceptions to the general one storied or low constructions. Some of these are built like square towers four or five stories high, with no outside windows save at a considerable distance above the ground and no outside projections by which thieves might climb up. These establishments are called pawnshops, but they appeared to me more to resemble our banks where we place deeds and other valuables for safety. I understand it is usual among the Chinese to deposit their possessions of value, when not in use, in these establishments. The people also store there during summer their winter clothing, and loans may be obtained against the goods stored. To have dealings with a pawnshop is in no way considered derogatory to a Chinese gentleman's dignity.—Florence O'Driscoll, M. P., in Century.

A Case of Necessity.

Gothamite—I hear you have a Vassar graduate for a cook. Isn't it rather expensive? Harlemite—Not very. She works for her board and clothes. Gothamite—Why, how does she come to do that? Harlemite—Got to. She's my wife.—Harlem Life.

Rustic Morality.

Rector (going his rounds)—Fine pig that, Mr. Dabbles, uncommonly fine! Contemplative Villager—Ah, yes, sir, if we was only all of us as fit to die as him, sir!—London Tit-Bits.

CROMWELL AND HIS HORSES.

An Accident That Defied the Protector While Driving in Hyde Park.

C. H. Firth, in an article on Oliver Cromwell's association with horses, says in Macmillan's Magazine:

"As Cromwell rose in power and rank his love of horses began to be more conspicuous. When he started from London in 1649 to reconquer Ireland, he went forth in that state and equipage as the like hath hardly been seen himself in a coach with six gallant Flemish mares, reddish gray." In 1655, when the Spanish ambassador took his leave of the lord protector, Cromwell sent him "his own coach of six white horses" to convey him to and from Whitehall. "Certain it is," adds the narrator, "that none of the English kings had ever any such."

The protector was not much of a whip, however. In 1654 the Count of Oldenburg sent Cromwell a present of six horses, and the protector's anxiety to make trial of their quality led to his well known adventure in Hyde park. On Friday, Sept. 29, he went with Secretary Thurloe and some of his gentlemen to take air in the park, ordered the six horses to be harnessed to his coach, put Thurloe inside of it and undertook to drive himself. "His highness," said a letter from the Dutch ambassador, "drove pretty handsomely for some time, but at last, provoking those horses too much with the whip, they grew unruly, whereby his highness was flung out of the coach box upon the ground. His foot getting hold in the tackling, he was carried away a good while in that posture, but at last he got his foot clear, and so came to escape. He was presently brought home, and let blood, and after some rest taken is now well again. The secretary, being hurt on his ankle with leaping out of the coach, hath been forced to keep his chamber hitherto and been unfit for any business."

The royalist Scroggs, afterward chief Justice, writing of this incident, hoped that the next fall would be from a cart—hinting at the gallows. As to Cromwell's views on the burning question of horse racing, it is difficult to arrive at a positive conclusion. His constant aim was to possess as many good horses as he could afford. Whether he entered his horses for races or had the satisfaction of owning a winner history does not say.

HIS COLLATERAL GOOD.

How Tom Fitch of Nevada Used to "Raise the Wind."

Tom Fitch of Nevada was a bright fellow and one of the best writers and stump speakers of the west, but he was thriftless, and when he got hard up would resort to almost any means to get a stake.

One day he wrote a scathing speech denouncing Sharon, then president of the Bank of California and afterward United States senator from Nevada. In it he charged Sharon with almost every crime known to the decalogue or the statutes. He put the manuscript in a large envelope and walked into the Bank of California.

"Here," he said to the cashier, handing the package through the window, "here are some securities which I offer as collateral on a loan. Please hand them to Mr. Sharon in person, and I will wait for his answer."

Mr. Sharon was in his private office. Breaking the seal of the envelope, he found the speech and read it through, together with a note from Fitch, informing him that unless he was paid \$5,000 he would deliver that speech in every town in the state. In a few minutes the cashier, on Mr. Sharon's order, reported that the collateral was all right and paid the happy Fitch the desired amount.

Three months afterward, having gone through the money in speculation and dissipation, Mr. Fitch made his appearance with another speech, this time of a very complimentary character, which he promised to deliver at ever convenient opportunity, for the same amount. That, too, proved good collateral, and the story would have never come to light if Fitch had not, in a moment of drunken frankness, told it himself.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

It Comes High to Be Rich.

Any one acquainted with the living expenses of persons who esteem themselves fairly comfortable finds a significant moral in the commands laid upon the rich by their physicians. Not only is the wealthy patient bidden to substitute costly table waters and even imported champagne for ordinary drinks, but every detail of his life seems regulated with a view to spending the most money for his needs. The whole world is ransacked for food that his weak stomach can digest, for clothing suitably suitable for his body. The infants of the rich are required to drink milk at 50 cents a quart and to wear tiny garments that exceed the cost of plain adult clothing. It may very well be that a child under 2 years old, fed and clothed according to a doctor's prescriptions, may cost more per annum than the living expense of a wholesomely clothed, fed and housed adult.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Holmes on Domestic Economy.

The laughable and the pathetic are sometimes strangely mingled in little exhibitions of domestic economy—a plate of apples, for instance, with the defective parts cut out for the children; a small basket of homemade gingerbread, with one or two pieces of pound cake carefully disposed on the surface so as to appear to the best advantage.—"Autocrat of the Breakfast Table."

Happened in Hades.

The grinning imps were packing sinners into the oven with a thing like a hay press. And the sinners groaned, all but one good natural looking man. "Do you know," said the good natured man at last, "this is rather nice. Reminds me of when I lived in dear old Brooklyn and crossed the bridge at rush hours."—New York Recorder.

DRY GOODS.

Groceries, Hats, Caps, Boots,

Shoes Etc., Etc., At

COPELAND'S STORE.

We have just received from the Famous

SAN JOSE WOOLEN MILLS,

a fine assortment of

MEN'S CLOTHING,

BLANKETS, FLANNELS,

AND WOOLEN GOODS.

ALSO A FINE LINE OF LADIES'

DRESS GOODS.

AND REMNANTS

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK

We are Selling Cheap for CASH.

Remember that we can please Everybody.

C. G. COPELAND,

TOLEDO,

OREGON.