

BOOTH'S

CASH - STORE

Yaquina City, Oregon.

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

Hardware, Tinware, Etc.

Goods Sold at
San Francisco Prices.

J. S. BOOTH, Prop.,
YAQUINA CITY, OREGON.

C. B. CROSN & CO,

Real Estate Agents and Abstracters,

HAVE BARGAINS IN

Farm Lands, Tide Lands, Coal Lands, Town
Property in single Lots or Blocks

IMPROVED OR UNIMPROVED.

Abstract of Title to any property in Lincoln County
furnished on demand.

Toledo - - - - - Oregon

DO YOU WANT FRUIT TREE?

It Will Pay YOU to see ME before Buying.

I CAN SELL YOU

FIRST CLASS STOCK.

Warranted True to Name and Free From Disease
and Insect Pests

AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Home Grown and Healthy Trees

J. F. STEWART,

Toledo, Oregon

At LEADER OFFICE.

TOO LATE! TOO LATE!!

It is too late to get an Abstract of Title to a piece of land after you have bought it and found out that there are judgements and tax liens against it. The proper thing to do is to have the

LINCOLN COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY,
of Toledo, make you an Abstract of Title before investing your money. A business man now days never buys real estate without first obtaining evidence of a good title. We warrant our work to be absolutely correct. Address.

Crosno & Peairs.

PETER TELLEFSON,

—DEALER IN—

General :- Merchandise,

Flour and Feed, Staple and Fancy Groceries,

Dry Goods, Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats.

Caps, Rubber and Oil Clothing.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.

Cigars and Tobacco, Fruits and Confectionery.

Yaquina City, Oregon.

Women

Who are nervous, weak, worn out with local troubles find pure blood, nerve strength, and perfect health in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

We do not say the above to raise false hope. It has been the experience of many, very many women in those intensely trying periods which demand and consume so much

Nervous

force—those special physical trials we delicately indicate by merely using the words—Maid, Mother, Matron.

Like a confidential friend we suggest the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, a reliable blood purifier and tonic; it has helped many others and will help you.

"I was in poor health five years, broken down in strength, and appetite all gone. Local troubles and other weaknesses intensified my misery. Nervous sick

Headaches

dizziness, heartburn and pains in my back made me think I should never be well again. A friend prevailed upon me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I soon began to improve and in six months it restored me to better health than for years. I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla a grand medicine for all troubles peculiar to

My Sex

I am now strong and healthy and can do a good day's work. I stand by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it cured me after other medicines failed." Mrs. LUE DIER, Carlinville, Illinois.

This and many similar cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared. 25 cents.

DOCTOR Acker's Remedy

for Coughs, Colds, and Consumption

Is beyond question the greatest of all modern medicines. It will stop a Cough in one night, check a cold in a day, prevent Croup, relieve Asthma, and cure Consumption if taken in time. "You can't afford to be without it." A 25c. bottle may save your life! Ask your druggist for it. Send for pamphlet. If the little ones have Croup or Whooping Cough use it promptly. It is sure to cure. Three Sizes—50c., 75c. and \$1. All Druggists. ACKER MEDICINE CO., 16 & 18 Chambers St., N. Y.

Poor Economy

By all means be economical, but don't be too economical where health or life is concerned. The matter of a few cents should never count between the old, standard and reliable preparations and the new, obscure, and in many cases, almost worthless substitutes.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites is as much the standard for all conditions of wasting in children and adults where the lungs are weak or affected, as quinine is the standard for malarial fevers. When you go to a store to get Scott's Emulsion, don't be fooled into taking something else they say "is just as good." It isn't. Scott's Emulsion has gained its reputation by its superior merit, and nothing of its kind has ever equalled it. Your doctor will tell you that.

All druggists sell Scott's Emulsion. Two sizes—50 cents and \$1.00.

Notice for Publication.

Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, February 23, 1896.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Lincoln County, at Toledo, Oregon, on May 2, 1896, viz:
EDWARD J. DONN, H. E. 11, 305, for the southwest 1/4 of northeast 1/4, south 1/4 of northwest 1/4 and lots 6 and 7 of section 20, township 10 south, range 9 west.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Dudley Trapp, Thomas Lewis, Albert Chitwood and James McDonald, all of Chitwood, Oregon.
ROBERT A. MILLER, Register.

White Leghorn Eggs!

I have pure blood White Leghorn eggs for sale for \$1.00 for setting of fifteen eggs, delivered at nearest express office. These eggs are from pure blood chickens imported from the east. Address, P. A. MILLER, Chitwood, Or.

The Fable of the Birds.

In the county of Pullanhaul it transpired one day that all the birds met for the purpose of deciding whom amongst them was worthy to be called the King of Birds. There was the raven and crow, the buzzard and the harpies and many others too numerous to mention, all anxious and eager to be chosen. But the choice fell on the eagle, because of his natural gifts and noble character. So the rest of the aspirants were compelled to pocket their schagrin and make the best of the defeat.

Perhaps the most humiliated of them all was the crow, who was now the victim of the old adage, "The higher the hight the harder fall," in consequence of which he received more bruises than any the rest. But he was wise in his generation and resolved to make the best of a bad matter, and so betook himself to a pine tree, wherein he made a home, and sent word abroad to all the bird tribe to come to him and he would show them a way out of all their difficulties. In a short time he had all he could do advising and instructing his numerous callers. When their difficulties were stated he would bow his head as if in profound meditation, slyly keeping his eye on them all the while, in a short time he would lift his head, assure them that they were entirely in the right and had only to remain firm, and they would come out of the trouble with honors. As he was very adroit and attentive in his manners and interspersed his counsel with many flattering personal remarks, his client always departed with the conviction that he had been greatly benefitted. But ere they were allowed to entirely depart the wise old crow would tap them on the wing, wink his eye and opening his mouth, point with his toe nail significantly down his throat, "see that," he would say, closing his mouth, only to open it again immediately to repeat the preformance. As a matter of fact the guest could see nothing but the wide open mouth and the empty crop of this ancient bird, but not wishing to appear ignorant would nod and wink in return, and answer "yes indeed." "That," would continue the crow, lowering his voice to a confidential whisper, "is the aching void. It quite distresses me at times and when so afflicted I am unable to assist my friends as much as I should wish, but if you could find some suitable thing to fill that vacancy, I will see that it will add greatly to your advantage." And as he treated each and every one in the same manner, and as each departed fully determined to obtain the requisite to his own advancement, that part of the land was soon humming with their united efforts.

At length as they were flying about they discovered the eagle stretched upon the ground and flapping his wings as if in the agony of death. Immediately there was a great rush for the old crow's haunt and he was asked, "Will the King of Birds fill the aching void?" "Yes, for the good of my friends I think that it will." At this they all departed with most unusual activity; each striving to be the first to fasten a claw in their fallen monarch.

As they settled about that prostrate form no tears fell from their beady, twinkling eyes and no head was bowed in reverence to his former greatness. They only saw before them a piece of carrion which would fill the aching void, and they grasped him by his wings and began to drag him toward the pine tree. But with the first movement the eagle opened his eyes and pulling himself free from them, folded his wings about him and bent upon them a look of mingled contempt and amusement. And if the rabble had been anxious to come they were exceedingly anxious to depart, which they did with more haste than dignity, tumbling over and flapping each other with their wings, clawing with their nails and tearing with their beaks, shrieking wild and discordant notes. In this manner they neared the pine tree where in a state of exceeding

exultation awaited the crow, who, on hearing the commotion supposed they were bringing to him "The King of Birds." braced his tail against a convenient knot and opened his mouth so wide that his eyes were mere slits in his feathers. But when amongst the bable of sounds he distinguished the words "not dead," "he lives," "haint dead yit" he reversed the order and discreetly shut his mouth and opened his eyes. And when he saw the disconsolate features of his late clients the shock was so great that it knocked him off the limb.

Since that time he has crept about with drooping wings and tail and his sorrowful beak very near the ground—an object of pity to all the bird tribe. While here and there hidden in some secluded nook may be found a "client" nursing his sore head.

EYE SAWDUST.

Hermann has secured in the river and harbor bill three projects under the contract system. For Yaquina bay, the bill appropriates \$25,000 to begin work, and authorizes a contract for \$1,025,000 to complete it. For the Willamette river, a contract is to be made for complete improvement, according to the report of the engineers, recently published in the Oregonian, to cost \$131,000, and \$20,000 is appropriated to begin work. For the Yamhill river, \$20,000 is appropriated, and a contract authorized to complete the work for \$69,000. In addition to these, there are appropriations for smaller improvements in different parts of the state. There is also appropriated \$150,000 for beginning work at Port Orford. There has been a hard fight against Oregon getting so much, but there is no doubt that all will remain in the bill.—Oregonian.

All a fellow has to do to run a newspaper, says the Sumner (Mo.) Star, is to be able to write a poem, discuss the tariff, umpire a baseball game, saw wood, beat a lawyer, describe a fire so that the readers will shed their raps, make a dollar do the work of two, shine at a soiree, address a horticultural society, measure calico, abuse the liquor habit, test whiskey, subscribe to charity, go without meals, attract free silver, defend binetualism, sneer at snobbery, wear diamonds, invent advertisements, overlook scandal, praise babies, delight pumpkin raisers, minister to the afflicted, heal the disgruntled, fight to a finish, set type, mold opinion, sweep the office, speak at prayer meeting, and stand in with everybody and everything, etc.

The editor of the Salem Capital Journal took occasion some weeks ago to instruct Lincoln county people how to run their politics in order to down the "ring" that Hofer always imagines is in existence. He failed to take our advice to look out after the rings in his own county and hence the republicans of Marion county refused to put him on the legislative ticket by a very decisive vote. The convention was composed principally of farmers, and they had got it into their heads that the editor of the Capital Journal was connected with a ring himself.

The expenditure of \$1,025,000 within a period of three or four years on Yaquina Bay by the government means a great deal for the county generally. The mere expenditure of that amount of money for work, material etc., is a big thing in itself, but the assured fact that the bar is going to be so improved that ships of any size may enter the harbor is something that will mean assured prosperity to the county. Yaquina Bay is all right.

Clackamas county republicans have instructed their delegates to the congressional convention for Hermann. This was done notwithstanding Clackamas had a home candidate. Marion county delegation is for Tilmon Ford.

We would like to see a state administration that would cut off the leeches that are sucking up the taxpayers money.

Notes at Random.

The republican convention held in Toledo last Thursday was remarkable in more than one particular. In the language of one of the delegates, "it was the most harmonious convention to have so much fighting in it that one could hear a pin drop."

Of the various delegations in that convention but one delegation went home satisfied. Newport delegates got all they asked for, and they were fortunate in not asking for too much. Newport got one delegate to the state convention and the place of county superintendent.

Lower Alsea had three candidates and more in sight if the sign had been right. Their great fight was for Stearns for clerk, and they were defeated in this fight by the decisive vote of 20 to 31. The candidate for assessor from their precinct met a similar fate, only more so, and while their candidate for surveyor, Mr. Gideon, was nominated by acclamation, there is no doubt but that the nomination would have went to Lot C. Powell, of Beaver creek, had he consented to let his name come before the convention. It looked like Mr. Gideon had taken up a nomination thrown away by Mr. Powell.

Beaver Creek people wanted Thos. Coombs for assessor, but they were not satisfied. They could have had surveyor, but the delegation was true to its trust and refused to be traded off, and so got left entirely.

The Yaquina delegation occupied the most peculiar position of any of them. It got afraid that Toledo, or Newport, or Elk City, or some place or other might get the advantage of them and so they asked for all they wanted, and got all they asked for. Yaquina got the two big offices, clerk and sheriff, and they do say they are not satisfied, even now. Some of them think they have got more than they can easily digest.

Toledo was not fighting for very much, and did not get as much as she was fighting for. Toledo would have liked to have had the county superintendent, but instead they got left on that and was given the assessor, a nomination that was undoubtedly opposed by some of Toledo's own delegates.

Elk City had a candidate for assessor and for sheriff, but did not get a thing. Yaquina had already gobbled the office of sheriff along with that of clerk, and so Elk City was left out in the cold. Had Yaquina been satisfied with one of the leading offices then Elk City might have had the other.

Little Elk asked for treasurer and got it. That precinct was probably satisfied.

Nashville asked for Bristow for county commissioner and had another man from their own precinct put onto them.

Siletz was left out in the cold entirely.

Lobster came over asking for L. A. Peek, for assessor, but got nothing.

Drift Creek was in the position of nothing expected, nothing received.

Taken altogether it was one of the most peculiar convention that was ever held in the county. A combination of delegates run the convention, and even the members of this combination went home kicking.

The populist state convention has met and placed a full ticket before the people. For supreme judge they nominated —. For congress in the first district the nominee is W. S. Vanderburg, of Coos county, one of the populist senators that achieved so much notoriety in the legislative session of 1893. The delegates from Benton and Lincoln counties nominated A. L. McFadden, of Chitwood in this county, joint representative.

Bear in Mind

There is a store on Yaquina Bay where you can, at any time, find a full stock of Groceries, Flour and Feed, and the same will be sold at very reasonable prices.

PETER TELLEFSON, Prop'r,
Yaquina City, Oregon.