

DEATH IN THE WATERS.

Stanley Woodruff Drowned While Oystering Near Oyster City.

A misstep, a plunge forward into the waters, an agonized cry for the help that was making almost superhuman efforts to reach him, a short, hopeless struggle with the waters that had engulfed him and poor Stanley Woodruff sank beneath the waves, and the Yaquina river had added another victim to its list. These were the brief elements to a tragedy that occurred near Oysterville last Monday.

The particulars of the sad affair are reported to us as follows: Stanley Woodruff and John Boone have been stopping at Mr. Geo. Boone's place and oystering this winter. Last Monday afternoon they were out at the oyster beds near Oyster City at work, each in an oyster scow, the scows being about 250 feet apart. Mr. Woodruff was on the front of his scow tonging oysters, and it is supposed that he lost his balance and plunged forward into the water. John Boone heard his cry for help and saw him struggling in the water. With all possible haste he raised the anchor of his scow and hurried to his assistance. His cry for help was also heard on shore and a boat was put off to the rescue in all possible haste, but before Mr. Boone could reach him with his scow, or the help from the shore could get to him, he became exhausted and sank beneath the swift rushing waters, never to rise again in life. He wore at the time a pair of heavy rubber boots, heavy clothing and two coats, and this heavy weight soon dragged the victim down and prevented the body from rising again. The water was high and the current swift and treacherous, and this also helped to exhaust him before succor arrived.

Efforts were at once begun for the recovery of the body, but nearly an hour had elapsed before these efforts were successful. The swift current had carried it down stream about three hundred feet from the place it had sank. It was discovered and raised to the surface with a pair of oyster tongs, and was taken ashore, where every effort was made to resuscitate it, but without avail.

Coroner Coombs was notified and went at once to the scene of the tragedy, and empanelled a jury and proceeded to hold an inquest. The jury returned a verdict of accidental drowning, in accordance with the facts set out above.

The deceased was a young man of steady, industrious habits, and was universally liked by all his acquaintances. He was about 25 years of age, and was almost the sole support of his widowed mother, who lives at Philomath, in Benton county. There is a younger brother who was at Oyster City when the sad affair occurred.

The kind-hearted people did all in their power to alleviate and comfort the sorrowing brother, and to perform the last sad offices for the deceased. The body was prepared for burial and was sent to Philomath on Wednesday's train for interment.

Communicated.

Editor LEADER:

I send you the sad news of the death of one of our neighbor boys, and hope that you will publish it.

Drowned, at Oyster City, November 16, 1896, Mr. Stanley Woodruff, of Philomath, Benton county, Oregon. He was out oystering Monday evening, and from some cause, which we do not know, he fell off of his oyster scow into the water and was drowned.

I shall never forget his sad cry for help. When we went to the door and looked out we saw him

swimming, trying to come ashore, and heard him call out "help!" two or three times. In a very short time all of the oystermen ashore went out after him, but he having heavy gum boots and gum coat on, his strength soon gave out and he sank the last time before they reached him. Mr. John Boone being the nearest to him saw where he went down the last time, and the men all began to search for the body. They found it and brought it up with a pair of oyster tongs. He was taken ashore into Mr. Geo. Boone's house, where he and his brother had been stopping with John Boone, and there they did everything possible to bring him to life but to no avail.

He was a steady young man of about 26 years of age. All was done by the neighbors that could be done for the deceased, and also for the comfort of the sorrowing brother, who witnessed it all. We sympathize for the mother in her great loss, but we shall meet again, and we hope she will find comfort in these words.

Tell the fainting soul in the weary form,
There's a world of the purest bliss,
That is linked, as the soul and form are linked
By a covered bridge, with this.

Yet to reach that realm on the other shore,
We must pass through a transient gloom,
And must walk unseen, unhelped and alone,
Through the Covered Bridge—the Tomb.

But we all pass over on equal terms.
For the universal toll
Is the outer guard, which the hand of God
Has hung around the soul.

Though the eye is dim and the bridge is dark
And the river it spans is wide,
Yet faith points through to a shining mount,
That looms on the other side.

To enable our feet in the next day's march,
To climb up that golden ridge,
We must all lie down for one night's rest,
Inside of the the Covered Bridge.

—Mrs. F. BAILEY.

Yaquina City, Or., Nov. 17

Sugar Beet Industry.

Russia last year cultivated 850,000 acres in sugar beets. The industry is increasing in nearly all European countries. In this country the Nebraska crop is this year said to be of fine quality, the last two years having shown a poor sugar content, owing to unfavorable seasons. There are about two thousand farmers raising beets this year, and the estimated sugar output of the two factories is 7,500 tons. The price paid for beets at the two Nebraska factories is \$5 per ton for 12 per cent beets, or over, and \$2.50 per ton for those under 12 per cent. Formerly the price was graded from \$4 to \$7, out the average of \$5 was found more satisfactory. On this coast the price paid is \$4. It is hard to see why beets here should be worth 20 per cent less than in Nebraska, especially when our beets average a higher sugar content than eastern beets. Last year the Nebraska factories made 8,378,900 pounds of sugar from 55,537 tons of beets, which is only 150 pounds to the ton.—S. F. Chronicle.

The Newport News seems to be under the impression that the campaign is still "on," and continues to shout about "popocrats" and to run its free plate matter that was furnished it by the republican state central committee. We won't try to criticize the News for keeping up its "campaign of education." It was probably the sledgehammer blows of the News that carried this county for McKinley. Keep it up Matthews.

Election Proclamation.

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held at the old school house, in the City of Toledo, Oregon, on

Tuesday, December 8, 1896, for the purpose of electing three aldermen for the regular term of two years, and one alderman to fill unexpired term of A. O. Krogstad, resigned. Polls will open at eight o'clock a. m. and remain open until 6 o'clock p. m., except one hour between the hours of twelve o'clock, m., and one o'clock, p. m.

Dated, Toledo, Or., November 5, 1896.

J. F. STEWART,
City Recorder.

Thin, Pale Children

One satisfaction in giving Scott's Emulsion to children is they never object to it. The fact is, they soon become fond of it. Another satisfaction is because it will make them plump, and give them growth and prosperity. It should be given to all children who are too thin, or too pale. It does not make them over-fat, but plump.

It strengthens the digestive organs and the nerves, and furnishes material for rich blood.

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RIVER DIVISION.

Steamers "Albany" and "Wm. M. Hoag" newly furnished, leaves Corvallis daily except Saturdays at 7:00 a. m., arriving in Portland at 4:30 p. m. the same day. Returning boats leave Portland at p. m. the same as above at 6:00 a. m., arriving at Corvallis at 9:00 p. m.

EDWIN STONE, Manager.
J. C. MAYO, Supt. River Div.
WM. SCHMIDT, Agt.,
Occidental hotel, Corvallis.

H. DENLINGER,

Attorney-at-Law,

TOLEDO, OREGON.

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