

Lincoln County Leader.

Independent in all things, Neutral in Nothing.

Toledo, Lincoln County, Oregon, Thursday, October 7, 1897.

Number 30.

DIRECTORY.

LINCOLN COUNTY.
Tol. Carter
E. R. Lake
J. O. Stearns
R. F. Jones
George Landis
J. L. Hyde
S. G. Irvin
Z. M. Derrick
Hurley Lutz
T. M. Coombs
Chas. Williams
F. A. Godwin

CIRCUIT COURT.
Judge
C. Fullerton
Fros. Attorney
Yates
convenes on 4th Monday in July and
Monday in January of each year.

CITY OF TOLEDO.
Mayor
Recorder
Marshal
Aldermen

TOLEDO PRECINCT.
J. A. Hall
J. C. Altree

NEWPORT.
Geo. F. Sylvester
W. H. Crutchfield

YAQUINA.
J. S. Booth
W. L. Watkins

ELK CITY.
A. B. Clark
Alex Burkhalter

LITTLE ELK.
Chas. Henderson
Z. S. Derrick

NASHVILLE.
J. S. Huntington
N. F. Edwards

BEAVER CREEK.
Sam'l Hill
Joseph Gourley

TIDEWATER.
N. J. Goodman
W. A. Vidito

LOBSTER.
L. A. Feak
W. P. Taylor

LOWER ALSEA AND YACHTS.
Wm. Wakefield
John Early

SALMON RIVER.
Chas. Read
M. Berton

ROSS.
W. H. Cook
Geo. E. Croxford

CHURCHES AND SOCIETIES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Services at Toledo on the first and third Sabbaths each month at 11 o'clock a. m. Sabbath every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock.
Rev. C. B. ELLSWORTH, Pastor.

JOHN'S CHURCH (Protestant Episcopal) services the third Sunday of every month at 11 a. m. All are invited to attend.
Chas. Booth, Missionary. Residence, Newport, Or.

O. O. F.—Toledo Lodge, No. 108, meet every Saturday evening at their hall in this city.
J. R. TURNIDGE, N. G.
E. WING, Sec'y.

O. F.—Bay Lodge No. 116, of Yaquina City, meet every Wednesday evening. Visiting members are always welcome.
S. A. PRUITT, N. G.
J. BURROWS, Secretary.

O. F.—Newport Lodge No. 89, meets every Monday evening. Visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend.
L. O. OLSSON, N. G.
O. OLIVER, Secretary.

O. F.—Elk Lodge No. 134, meets every Tuesday evening in its hall at Elk City. Visiting brothers always welcome.
J. H. VAN ORDEN, N. G.
M. Mays, Secy.

A. A. M.—Newport Lodge No. 85, regular communication on Saturday on or before each month. Visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend.
A. H. HAMPTON, M. W.
BEN BUCKLEY, Secy.

YAQUINA BAY COUNCIL No. 745 National Union, meets on second and fourth Friday nights of each month. Traveling friends are welcome.
P. FISH, Sec. N. SNOW, Pres.

GOOD LODGE No. 70, Metekah Degree, I. O. O. F., meets in the Odd Fellows hall in city on Tuesday evening of each week.
EUNICE AKIN, N. G.
L. F. STEWART, Secretary.

A. R.—Ab Lincoln Post No. 68, meets in the Good Templars Hall on the first and third Saturdays of each month.
H. R. STURDEVANT, Post Com.
P. FISH, Adjutant.

O. U. W.—Western Star Lodge No. 73, meets in the Odd Fellows hall, Yaquina, first and third Saturdays, evenings in each month. Visiting brothers are always welcome.
H. K. LUGGER, M. W.
L. TRAVIS, Recorder.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD—Pocahontas Camp No. 229, Toledo, Oregon, meets on first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows hall. Visiting neighbors are always welcome.
A. ARNOLD, GEO. BETHERS, Consul, Clerk.

Graves Grove, Woodmen circle, meets on the 2nd and 4th Thursdays of each month at 7 o'clock p. m.
Mrs. JENNIE ARNOLD, W. G. EUNICE AKIN, Clerk.

R. C.—ABE LINCOLN WOMAN'S RELIEF Corps, No. 49, auxiliary to the G. A. R., meets on the 2nd and 4th Thursdays in each month in the I. O. O. F. hall, at 2 o'clock p. m.
Mrs. ELIZA EWING, President.
CARRIE PRAISE, Secy.

UNITED ARTISANS—RIVER DELL ASSEMBLY No. 92, United Artisans, meets on 2nd and 4th Wednesday nights of each month in Odd Fellows hall, Elk City, Oregon. Visiting members and brothers are always welcome.
J. C. DIXON, M. A. DALABA, Secretary.

DOWN THE SILETZ.

What a Reporter Saw in a Trip down in the Siletz Country.

Last week the editor of this paper, in company with Hon. Beal Gaither, Sam'l Center, Dr. Turner, John McGee and Indian Policeman John Brown, made a trip down the Siletz river. The other members of the party made the trip to look after the Indian school children that are to attend school, and also other governmental matters, and the editor of this paper went along to give tone and dignity to the personnel of the party. The trip was made from the "canoe landing" at the Lower Farm in small boats. The party arrived at the canoe landing at noon on Saturday, and here Mr. Hammer, a settler on the Siletz, was waiting with a boat to convey the party to the head of tide. The crowd being too large for one boat another boat was confiscated and the party embarked and headed down the river under the care, protection and direction of Skipper Hammer. The trip down was made without incident for fully two hundred yards, when the first riffle was encountered and the boats went aground. By a judicious unloading of passengers into the chilly waters, the crafts were lightened and the voyage continued. This operation was repeated at nearly every riffle and shoal water from the canoe landing to the head of tide; and under the skillful guidance and voluble injunctions of Skipper Hammer to keep her on the "north side, west side, all the time north and west side," the trip was made with nothing more serious occurring than some good healthy scares to the passengers.

Arriving at head of tide the party re-embarked in Jack Cahill's substantial fish boat, and dispensing with the services of Pilot and Skipper Hammer, continued on down the river, arriving at Harry Cook's place in time to strike camp for the night. Before retiring that night Sam Center favored the crowd with a touching, tender song, entitled, "Pat Malloy," and as a natural consequence, even the heavens shed tears, or at any rate during the night the beautiful clear weather gave place to a regular Oregon mist. Starting out in the rain the next morning was not so joyous and hilarious as the embarkation was in the warm sunshine of the day before, but it had to be done. The trip was continued without mishap, and Kernville was reached about ten o'clock. Here the party was taken in charge by the genial and hospitable John Kern, and was warmed, entertained and fed in a royal manner. A visit to and inspection of the cannery plant of Messrs. Kern Brothers, was made, a description of which will be reserved for another place. After a good hot dinner at the cannery mess house, served up by J. Mitchell and his wife, the party was ready to proceed. Here occurred the first trouble with Dr. Turner. He is a recent arrival from Oklahoma, and has some queer notions still in his head, one of them was to sit by the fire at Kernville and wait for the shower to pass. The party being unable to convince him that the shower was liable to last until next spring, made the best of the situation and carried the Doctor to the boat by force, where he was finally mollified

and gotten into good humor by all hands agreeing to take a dose of his medicine as soon as the next camp was struck. And it might be said that all parties kept their agreement and the Doctor dispensed the biggest, bitterest dose of quinine that it has ever been our fortune to tackle. Tee run on down to the mouth of Siletz Bay was made without further incident, and camp was struck on the north side of the Bay. Here John McGee got home sick, and it was only by the tenderest care that the party revived his drooping spirits, and prevented him from walking home. The north side of the Bay was well populated, and it was the greatest pastime of Mr. Gaither during the entire time camp was had there to try to get a correct census of the hogs and dogs running at large; the task was hopeless.

Laying at anchor in the Bay was the tug Tonquin, that had come in on the Monday before with a load of tin for the cannery, and had been bar bound since. On Monday, September 27, she got out all right, after an enforced stay in the bay of just one week. At the mouth of the river there were two seining outfit, that of the Derrick boys, Charley Reed and others, on the north side, and on the south side J. C. Hess and others operated another. No big hauls were made by either outfit during the stay of the party at that place.

On Monday after arrival at the mouth of the river the party loaded up their shotguns and started out after the festive geese and ducks. There were plenty of geese, but they were flying high, and there were ducks galore, but they were mostly on the other side of the Bay. However the party during the forenoon bagged two geese, five ducks and a shag; the last named bird being killed by Sam Center under the impression that it was a sand-hill crane, and it took considerable persuasion and some force to keep Sam from cooking it. Of the other game killed of course the great modesty of the writer prevents his giving at this time the names of the lucky hunters.

On Tuesday the Doctor, the Farmer and the editor made a trip to the Devil's lake. On this trip we seen some excellent country. The lake itself is a fine body of fresh water lying about a half mile or more inland from the ocean. Along the borders are some of the finest grazing and pasture land we have seen in Oregon. It is truly a stockman's paradise. The only stock we noticed grazing on these lands were the cattle, sheep and horses of Siletz Morris. Morris is a full blood Indian, but he has a well-stocked and fairly well tended farm lying between the lake and the ocean. On his farm are some well tended fields and other evidences of a prosperous and industrious farmer. We were greatly and most agreeably surprised in the Devil's lake country. It is a region from which much wealth will in the future be produced.

On Wednesday, with a gale of wind blowing and a torrent of rain falling, the party broke camp and started on the return trip. About three miles from the mouth of the river we came to George Wilbur's fishing camp. Here the Doctor found work in earnest, the measles having broken out among the Indians, and in Wilbur's camp there were eleven well developed cases of the disease. After the doctor

had done all that was possible for the sufferers the journey was continued to the cannery, where a short stop was made to replenish the grub box. At this place Sam Center got hold of a fine chinook salmon in some mysterious manner. He insisted that Mr. Kern gave it to him, but there were grave doubts in the minds of the party as to the truth of the claim, and Sam acted as if there was a load on his conscience. After a hard pull the party reached Mitchell's place, about eight miles below the canoe landing, in time to strike an early camp for the evening. This was the last camp on the trip, and it was well that it was, for the grub boxes were getting low. The next morning, with much better weather, the trip up over the riffles was begun, and a hard trip it was, too, pulling the heavily loaded boat up over the numerous rapids. It was while going over the Julia Ben riffle that the saddest event of the trip occurred. The editor, always willing to do his part, jumped out of the stern of the boat to push up over the riffle. To his eye the water looked to be about six inches deep, but just as he jumped the boat swung around over a deep hole, and once more a well laid plan went astray. The water was cold, wet and unreasonably deep. A long desire to know just what a man will do when falling into deep water was quickly gratified. An editor will swim; and if the water is cold he will swim just as far out of the water as he can. In this case he had the deepest sympathy of his companions, for when he was finally rescued and got back into the boat there were tears in the eyes of the whole crowd, and their forms were still convulsed. It must have been from grief and not laughter. This was the last incident out of the ordinary on the trip. The canoe landing was reached about noon, and there connection was made with a team from the Agency, and the round trip was completed.

It had been over two years since the writer had made a trip down the Siletz. At that time there were no signs of habitation from the Lower Farm to the mouth of the river, a stretch of thirty or forty miles, except one cabin at the mouth of Skunk creek. But now there is a great change. Numerous settlers' cabins now dot the banks of the river and a little clearing denotes that the hardy pioneer has started to carve out a home for himself and his posterity. The task will be a long and hard one, but to these men there is no backward step. Among the places where we stopped we found many where a good start towards a productive home had already been made. Mr. Wesolovski, at the Big bend, has a comfortable house and outbuildings erected, and has done much slashing and clearing. He has a good garden and a good root crop. On his place there is some of the finest spruce timber on the coast. Giant trees six to twelve feet in diameter are growing in abundance. The grain of these monsters of the forest is superb, a man splitting out boards and shakes almost as straight as a saw could cut them. J. Mitchell also has a fine place and has made many improvements. Within two or three more years he will have enough land in cultivation to raise a considerable crop. Further down the river is W. H. Cook's claim. Mr. Cook has done much

work and has a good start made toward a beautiful and productive home. There are many other settlers along the river who have done much work and made many improvements whose places we did not visit. Also there are many new homes made on Salmon river and in the Devil's lake country. We also noticed that several of the Indians had been making some improvements on their allotments. Tom Hollis, Scott Lane, Fred Pike and several others have made some good improvements. In addition to all of these the manufacturing plant of Kern Brothers at Kernville is to be added. Taken altogether the improvements on the Siletz in the past two years have been much more than one would expect. It is true that the country is rough and wild and it will take years of hard toil and patient labor to subdue it, but it will be done, and when it is done it will amply repay the settler for all his labor and toil.

Proceedings of the Board of Equalization.

The county board of equalization was in session all last week, adjourning sine die on Saturday. The board consisted of J. O. Stearns, county judge; B. F. Jones, county clerk, and Hurley Lutz, county assessor, and their duty was to equalize the assessments as entered upon roll by the county assessor. The following changes were made:

- Assessment of Geo. King reduced \$85.
- Assessment of Chas. Montgomery reduced \$30
- Assessment of G. H. Andrews reduced \$160.
- Assessment of the Oregon & California Railroad lands reduced from \$2 per acre to \$1.35 per acre, making a reduction of \$6,377.
- Assessment of Valentine Thiel reduced \$54.
- Assessment of Samuel Case reduced \$230.
- Assessment of John A. Olsson reduced \$5.
- Assessment of the O. C. & E. Railroad company reduced \$25,366, the judge and the clerk voting to lower the assessment and the assessor voting against it.

The two railroad companies had briefs filed before the board, and the Oregon & California road had two representatives here, Messrs. Andrews and Bretherton.

Done in Probate Court.

The regular monthly term of the probate court has been in session this week and the following orders have been made:

- In the estate of Hans Oleson, deceased; Suit of A. J. Miller against said estate dismissed by consent of plaintiff's attorney.
- In the estate of P. W. Mulkey, deceased; Report of commissioners setting apart dower for widow confirmed; time of return of citation extended to December 7, 1897.

Those who believe chronic diarrhoea to be incurable should read what Mr. P. E. Grisham, of Gaars Mills, La., has to say on the subject, viz: "I have been a sufferer from chronic diarrhoea ever since the war and have tried all kinds of medicine for it. At last I found a remedy that effected a cure and that was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy." This medicine can always be depended upon for colic, cholera morbus, dysentery, and diarrhoea. It is pleasant to take and never fails to effect a cure. 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by O. O. Krogstad, druggist.