

GRAND CELEBRATION!

Lincoln County will make the Eagle Scream at

TOLEDO, JULY 4th, 1898.

A Grand and

Patriotic Celebration

AND

Great Feast of Clams

AND

Grand Barbecue for All!

PROGRAMME:

Procession will form at Second and Hill Streets at 10 o'clock
M., in the following order:

Toledo Brass Band,

Grand Army of the Republic,

School Children,

Silver Star Brigade, Capt. May Lewis,
Citizens.

At the grounds the following exercises will be rendered:

Singing—"America," by Toledo Glee Club,

Reading the Declaration of Independence by Miss Edith Ross,

Singing—"Star Spangled Banner," by Toledo Glee Club.

Oration, by Hon. J. R. Wyatt, of Albany.

At noon a Free Dinner for all, consisting of Roast Beef, Clams,
read Butter and Coffee will be Spread in the Grove.

The Afternoon Exercises will consist of Indian Feather Dance

Uglies under command of Col. M. J. Allphin, Foot Races,
ack Races, Base Ball, and Free for all Boat Race with a \$5 prize
or the winner.

The Steamer Richardson will make two round trips from
Newport and Yaquina to Toledo, carrying everybody free. The
C. & E. Railroad will give one fare for round trip.

A Grand Ball will be given at the court house in the evening
with supper at the Toledo House. Tickets for the Ball 75 cents:
upper 50 cents.

A LETTER FROM WISCONSIN.

Editor LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER:

I am just back from a trip to the Pacific coast, and I am glad to state that the trip did me very much good in all respects. The way out I went over the Northern Pacific railroad. This road runs through many places of strange and rich scenery on its way to the coast. Take, for instance, through North Dakota, with its rich and fertile prairies and its beautiful lakes and its wonderful Bad Lands with buttes that vary from small size to 150 feet high, with rounded summits, steep sides and deep ravines; Montana with its broad, rolling plateaus and pleasant valleys, with the thousands of horses, cattle and sheep that are kept for fattening on the fertile bunch-grass; with its cottonwood groves along the rivers and streams, and with its Peak of Galletine; Idaho with its beautiful lake Pend d' Oreille; Washington, with its great evergreen forests, its snow covered peaks in the Peshastin range, and its Mt. Tacoma. These are but a few of the many magnificent natural scenes that with good opportunity can be observed from the train, going from St. Paul, Minnesota, to Portland, Oregon. Nature's sceneries that are worth traveling hundreds of miles to see.

Portland, Oregon, is a beautiful city, situated on the banks of the Willamette river. It has many handsome business blocks, many fine churches, structurious exposition building, fine residences and a fine park. The streets are shaded with ornamental trees, and the residence lots have fine lawns decorated with beautiful flowers.

From Portland I went on the steamboat up the Willamette river to Corvallis, and then over the Corvallis & Eastern railroad to Toledo, Lincoln county, Oregon. Up the Willamette river I had a very pleasant trip. The weather was fine, the sky clear only a little cloud around the top of the mighty Mt. Hood. The air was warm and laden with odor from the flowers and trees on the river banks. Especially I enjoyed the voyage up the locks at the falls of Oregon City, where the river makes a steep leap of between 50 and 60 feet, and where the locks are cut out in the solid rock.

About twenty-five miles up the river I stopped off to visit an old friend from Wisconsin. He has been out there for about eight years and likes Oregon well. He owns a flour mill and a farm, and he seems to prosper. That gentleman took me around with a horse and buggy and showed me some of the beautiful Willamette valley.

All in all I am very well pleased with what I observed in the state of Oregon. Especially do I think very much about Lincoln county. I have not yet seen any country in America that was more like Old Mother Norway than Lincoln county, with its bays, rivers, valleys and forest clad hills. The soil, of course, is much richer and the climate much milder out there. The land is hilly, that is true, and people that used to live on level lands or prairies, probably at the first glance will think the hills too steep and valleys too small and narrow, but it must be taken into consideration that the land will have a far different look after being cleared and laid out into fields and meadows. So far as I could learn, the soil is fertile and cultivatable as well up on the tops of the hills as in the valleys. The large prairies and wide plains may be all right, but for my part I like land with lovely valleys, lofty hills, and where there are plenty of fish, rich rivers and streams and sparkling brooks of crystal, clear, pure water. If everything be taken into consideration I don't know about any country with more attractive scenery, purer and healthier climate, and so plentiful of all necessary resources as in Lincoln county. And then the majestic Ocean so close by—only a little distance over the summit from Toledo. The ocean's roaring can be heard at Toledo, as the waves break against the shore. I thought it was very strange, the first evening I was in Toledo, and heard the mighty roaring from the old Pacific. It sounded something like far away thunder. I remember one evening I was standing on one of the highest hills south of Toledo taking a view of the country before me. I thought there was something great about. There, far in the northeast the snow-clad mountains; here, nearer, mighty hills with abundant, evergreen forests; down there lovely in all directions, running valleys with rivers and streams, and then the Bay, and out west the setting sun and behind the Pacific ocean. Such a sight is worth traveling far to witness.

The way east again I took the O. R. & N. from Portland to Spokane, Washington. This road runs for a long distance along the great Columbia river. Up the Columbia river are many grand scenes, among which some of the most attractive are the Oneonta falls over 700 feet high; the Pillars of Hercules, two columns of stone several hundred feet high, and the rusty rocks rising to a great height out

of the river. From Spokane I traveled over the Great Northern railroad to St. Paul. The scenery that can be observed from this road is varied and interesting. In Montana are the grim looking Rocky mountains and the ocean-like prairies with their cattle ranches, and then the country along the famous Milk River, and in Minnesota the famous Lake Park region. These, I think, are some of the most attractive scenes. From St. Paul I took the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad to Westby, Wisconsin, and now I am back home in the old Badger State among my family and friends, but in my mind I am very frequently journeying over the great plains and mountains, back again to the Pacific Northwest and the majestic Ocean, with its restless, rolling waves.

My best regards to the LEADER, and to all my friends in Lincoln county.

Yours Very Truly,

K. P. VILLAND.

Westby, Wis., June 8th, 1898.

DYNAMITE IN WAR.

The dispatches gives the following account of the first practice test of the use of dynamite and other high explosions in actual war-fare:

The dynamite cruiser Vesuvius joined the fleet yesterday, and was put to work immediately. Ensign Palmer, of the New York, went on the Vesuvius with Lieutenant-Commander Pillsbury to explain the location of the batteries. A few minutes before midnight the Vesuvius was within a half-mile of the beach, below Morro.

The Oregon's searchlight played on the fort, while the black nose of the cruiser pointed at the westward batteries.

Lieutenant-Commander Pillsbury gave the word to fire, and Lieutenant Quinby opened the air vent. There was a slight hissing, a sort of coughing noise, but no flame, no report, no warning to the Spaniards who were hiding in the darkness.

Thirty seconds later a dull roar broke the silence of the night. Two hundred pounds of guncotton had exploded on the hillside below the battery. The ships on the blockade lines, two miles away, shook with the explosion. The firing of a 13-inch shell is a mere rifle crack compared to the deep and mighty roar. Clouds of earth thrown up from the hills seemed to stand against the sky.

Another package of guncotton was dropped on the other side of the battery, and may have possibly have struck the torpedo-boats anchored below.

Before the re-echos of the second explosion died away, the Vesuvius sent a third charge hissing out. Right on the brow of the hill where the battery seemed to be located, into the air flew tons of earth, and the smoke covered the land for half a mile.

Edward Hirsch, a brother of the noted Sol Hirsch, has been appointed postmaster at Salem.

Oregon is called upon for 330 more men to go to the front and fight the Spaniards. These will be distributed to the various militia companies over the state.

SCHOOL REPORT.

Report of Tum Tum school, district No. 5, Lincoln county, for second month:

Whole number enrolled, 18.

Average attendance, 16.

Tardies, 2.

The following pupils were neither absent or tardy: Rille, Willie and Frank Spencer, Ella and Sadie Fawcett, Gussie Mulkey and Zilphia Raglin.

W. F. NICHOLS, Teacher.

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