

10

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We told the people the way to be prosperous and happy was to trade with

Conroy, Son & Co.

They took our advice and have been happy and prosperous

SO HAVE WE

Now if you want to be made happy and prosperous this year, trade with

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WE START THIS SEASON by giving the best possible value in Dry Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, etc., etc.

YOU START THIS SEASON by buying every dollar's worth of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, etc., etc., you can from us and you are bound to be happy.

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Toledo, Oregon.

The Vincent House

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Tables always supplied with the very best in the market. Special attention given to the accommodation of Commercial Travelers. Livery Barn in connection with the hotel. Good rigs.

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H. W. VINCEN, Proprietor,
Toledo, Oregon.

LINCOLN COUNTY

Real Estate & Abstract Co.

Has a complete Up-to-date Abstract of Title to all property in Lincoln county.

Also has a large list of Tide lands, Farm lands and City property, improved and unimproved, for sale on good terms. Address

BOX 27, Toledo, Oregon.

New York Tribune
Published on THURSDAY
For over fifty-eight years a National Family Paper for farmers and villagers, whose readers have represented the very best element of our country population.

It gives all important news of the Nation and World, the most reliable Market Reports. Fascinating Short Stories, an unexcelled Agricultural Department, Scientific and Mechanical Information, Fashion Articles for the Women, Humorous Illustrations for old and young. It is "The People's Paper" for the entire United States.

Regular subscription price, \$1.50 Per Year. We furnish it with THE LEADER for \$2.00 Per Year.

Send all orders to THE LEADER, Toledo, Oregon.

Written for THE LEADER.

THE GIANT'S STORY.

By FELIX.

Over on Hinton's Point, two and one-half miles from Newport, stands an old scraggy apple orchard, with soft banks of green, smooth turf lying underneath the interlaced boughs. One warm, hazy day in September, when the northwest wind had concluded to take a day off and make it up next May, I sat under those trees the whole delightful afternoon with the yellow sunshine dropping down through the leaves as if some good-natured giant were scattering his gold for the benefit of needy mortals below.

Not far from my resting-place under the apple tree there stands the blackened stub of what was once a mighty yellow fir. There are only a few charred roots left now, and these are growing less every summer by reason of picnic fires built among them.

As I gazed idly round, I wondered what the world was like when this old remnant was a tall green tree; if men and women had sought its shade then; if little, bare, brown children had played their games underneath its spreading arms; if—and then my wonder grew too great for words—for, in place of a charred stub, rose shadowy outlines of a grand fir tree, with branches reaching far out on the side next the water and waving gently with a breeze I could not feel.

Then a voice began—such a low, soft, sighing voice—and it said: "You have called me, now listen." I could not have spoken for my life. "Man," continued that eerie voice, "when I stood as you now seem to see me, all the hills of this part of the coast for many miles north, east and south were covered with the dark green of my brothers. On many of the ridges their stark trunks are bleaching to this day. Just across the water on one side of a steep canyon lie all that is left of a group of giant trees that were in their prime when I was but a sapling. Their strong arms reached proudly upward until at night it seemed as if the stars were strung upon them; but before the first white wings of a strange race went sailing up the coast, those great ones had been laid low in their pride; they had been uprooted by the most fearful storm that six centuries had seen.

"As I grew to maturity, from time to time my branches sheltered parties of braves who had been hunting deer through the forests south and bear in the berry swamps west of me. Here also was the home of old Toemery, the best arrow-maker in all the country round, and an attraction no less than his arrowheads was his young daughter, Ray-noo.

"At last came a year when the rains forgot to fall soon after the sun began to return from the south. The springs dwindled and dried away and the larger streams were mere threads that could scarcely keep the trout alive in the deep pools. The hills grew bare and brown, and the ponies had to be driven far back in the mountains to find sufficient feed. One day three braves roasted their venison on the beach near me, and with much misgiving I heard them speak of that queer, brown cloud that had been spreading over the northern sky for two or three days. They said unless the wind changed before the sun dropped in the sea twice more that the whole coast would be a sheet of smoke and flame! At those words my heart grew weak within me. Wind and wave I had battled with more winters than I could count, and gloried in my victories, but from the enemy now so relentlessly approaching I

had no defense.

"The next day many wild creatures, which had always been inclined to shun each other's society, came together to the shore and snuffed uneasily the smoke-laden breeze.

"The old arrow maker and his daughter had packed the pony and started southward as the alarm spread, to join others of the tribe who were seeking places of safety.

"That night the cruel, red line crept across the sky and the intense heat, borne toward me in suffocating waves, almost overcame me. Next, small burning bits of bark commenced to drop occasionally, causing the flames to spring up all around in the dry herbage. My agony was so great that great drops of pitch oozed from my sides and dripped from my arms.

"Then—ah, the memory of it!—the scorching blast threw itself upon me and for one mad moment I writhed and struggled to free myself from its embrace; then unconsciousness came, and while in that state I was reduced to little more than you now see."

The soft, complaining murmurs ceased, as my head jerked suddenly sidewise. I rubbed my eyes, but there was only the little old black stub before me. Far away on the hilltops the sunlight shone on hundreds of gaunt, gray tree trunks, like an army of ghostly sentinels guarding the secrets of "lang syne." So they will still stand and guard through the years of this generation, and perhaps then to some favored mortal of a later day will the restless Spirit of the Forest whisper tales of the past.

An Editor's Life Saved by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

During the early part of October, 1896, I contracted a bad cold which settled on my lungs and was neglected until I feared that consumption had appeared in an incipient state. I was constantly coughing and trying to expel something which I could not. I became alarmed and after giving the local doctor a trial bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the result was immediate improvement, and after I had used three bottles my lungs were restored to their healthy state.—B. S. Edwards, Publisher of The Review, Wyant, Ill. For sale by O. O. Krogstad, druggist.

Harry West, of Scappoose, has a herd of Jersey cattle which would make any dairyman proud. Mr. West milked an average of eight cows all during the year 1899, with the following result, as is shown by the books of the Marydale creamery, where Mr. West disposed of the product: Average pounds of milk for each cow, 6,775; average test of milk 5.4 pounds of butter fat per cow, or 3.67 pounds per cow for the year, which, by the rule of adding one-sixth, would be 425 pounds of butter. Each one of Mr. West's cows earned him \$79.68 throughout the year. A great deal of money and care has been expended by Mr. West on his Jersey herd, but certainly he is well repaid, not only by cash, but by possessing one of the best dairy herds in the county, besides the assurance of a greater annual earning each succeeding year. As an evidence of the superior qualities of Mr. West's cattle, he sold a three-month's old calf for \$45 cash.—St Helens Mist.

Real Estate Cheap.

I have for sale the following property: 1—91 acres; 2—160 acres; 3—7½ acres; 4—40 acres; 5—160 acres; 6—280 acres. Also a number of lots and houses in Fredricksburg and Olsson's addition to Newport.

JOHN A. OLSSON,
8-11 Newport, Ore.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office,
Oregon City, Oregon.

January 26, 1900.
Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by Act of August 4, 1892, Robert Hayes of Supai County, Polk, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 5148, for the purchase of the lots 3, 4, 9 and 10, sec. 7, and lots 3, 4 and 9, sec. 18, in Township No. 8 South, Range No. 8 West, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Oregon City, Oregon, on Thursday, the 26th day of April, 1900.
He names as witnesses:
Andrew L. Porter, William Henshaw, of Supai County, Polk county, Oregon; James Kent of Dallas, Polk county, Oregon; Elmer Reynolds of Falls City, Polk county, Oregon.
Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this on or before said 26th day of April, 1900.
CHAS. B. MOORES, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon.

January 27, 1900.
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 J. H. Lutz, County Clerk of Lincoln County, Oregon, at Toledo, Oregon, on January 16, 1900, viz:
Per A. Miller, H. E. No. 11128, for the W½ of Sec. 1, NE¼ of SW¼ and SW¼ of NE¼ of Sec. 19, T. 10 S., R. 9 W.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:
James McDonald and Dudley Trapp of Morrison, Oregon; Thus Kurtechanov and Alonzo McDonald of Chittwood, Oregon.
CHAS. B. MOORES, Register.

Notice of Final Settlement.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Lincoln. In the matter of the estate of Ely Domney, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Isaac Martin, as administrator of the estate of Ely Domney, deceased, has filed his final account as such administrator with the clerk of the county court of the above-named county and state, and that the judge of the said county court has fixed Tuesday, February 6, 1900, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, in the county court room at the courthouse in Toledo, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objections to the said final account, if any there be.
ISAAC MARTIN,
Administrator of the estate of Ely Domney deceased.

Notice For Publication.

United States Land Office,
Oregon City, Oregon.

December 1, 1899.
Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Eric Johnson of Portland, Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 5125, for the purchase of the W½ NE¼, SE¼ of NE¼, and NE¼ of SE¼ of Section No. 21 in Township No. 9 South, Range No. 8 West, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Oregon City, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 14th day of February, 1900.
He names as witnesses: Eric Bonar, of Dallas, Polk county, Oregon; Arnt Hanson of Woodland, Clatsop county, Washington; Nils Johnson, of Portland, Multnomah county, Oregon; and Axel L. Johanson, of Portland, Multnomah county, Oregon.
Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 14th day of February, 1900.
CHAS. B. MOORES, Register.

Notice.

United States Land Office,
Oregon City, Oregon,
January 12, 1900.

Notice is hereby given that the approved plat of township 7 south, range 10 west, has been received from the surveyor general of Oregon, and on

MARCH 1, 1900,

at 9 o'clock a. m. of said date, said plat will be filed in this office, and the land therein embraced will be subject to entry on and after said date.

CHAS. B. MOORES, Register.
WM. GALLOWAY, Receiver.

Notice to Creditors.

In the county court of the State of Oregon, for Lincoln county. In the matter of the estate of Julia Domney deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been appointed by the county court above-named administrator of the estate of Julia Domney, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file them in the office of J. F. Stewart, County Judge, within six months from the date hereof. All claims must be duly verified as by law required.

ISAAC MARTIN,

Administrator of the estate of Julia Domney, deceased.
Siletz, Oregon, November 24, 1899.

Notice to Voters.

All voters in the county are required to register on or before the 15th day of May, 1900, in order to be qualified to vote. Registration may be made before the county clerk or before a notary public or justice of the peace. All naturalized citizens must exhibit their naturalization papers to the registering officer; those unable to sign their name and mark their ballots must have two witnesses present at registration. At least one registration officer in each precinct will be furnished with the proper supplies.

J. H. LUTZ,
County Clerk.

Another addition to our Boys', Youths', and children's clothing, makes our clothing department one of the most complete in the county. Miller & Pruett.

For ammunition at 20 per cent. below all competitors go to Conroy, Son & Co.