

Lincoln County Leader.

Volume XIV.

Toledo, Lincoln County, Oregon, Friday, August 31, 1906.

Number 27

Yaquina to Newport.

Manager Talbot of the Corvallis & Eastern is given as authority for the statement that this road will be extended from Yaquina to Newport and will be completed before the opening of the summer season next year. This will greatly increase the popularity of Newport and Nye Creek as a resort. The large increase in pleasure-seekers at this point during the past two years has taxed the capacity of the boats connecting with the trains at Yaquina and practically forced the extension of the C. & E. to the Resort City.

At the M. E. Church.

Texts and subjects for services at the M. E. church Sunday, Sept. 2, 1906.

MORNING

Text — Proverbs, 23:26. Subject — "The measure of interest is the measure of success."

EVENING

Text — Proverbs, 25:23. Subject — "A back-biting tongue."

High School Principal

Joel W. Wilson of Independence has been engaged as principal of the Toledo District High School. Mr. Wilson was recommended by Prof. J. B. V. Butler of the State Normal School at Monmouth.

The Toledo schools will probably open September 24, instead of a week earlier, as originally planned.

Strawberries

Half a dozen large, luscious ripe strawberries were displayed at the Ireland grocery store, Friday and Saturday. They were of the Magoon variety and came from the garden of Press Walten, below town. And it is almost the first of September in Oregon.—Corvallis Gazette.

Not a mere "half a dozen," but a goodly supply of fine strawberries were placed on the Toledo market Tuesday by Adam Rae, the well-known market gardener residing on the Yaquina above Toledo. The September crop of strawberries in this vicinity promises to be large and of superior quality.

Remnant Sale

I will have a remnant sale on Saturday, September 8. Remember the date—the day for bargains.

Mrs. T. P. Fish.

Call for County Warrants.

Notice is hereby given that I have funds on hand to pay all County Warrants drawn on the General Fund, and endorsed: "Not paid for want of funds" up to and including March 31, 1903. Interest on said warrants to cease from and after this date.

J. L. Hyde, County Treasurer.

Dated at Toledo, Or., this 31 day of August, 1906.

Elk City 14, Toledo 4.

The Toledo and Elk City baseball teams clashed on the latter's grounds last Sunday. Elk City lassoed 14 runs in the first three innings and then took it easy, while Toledo was harvesting 4. Toledo was outclassed—that's all; defeated, but not discouraged. Next!

For Sale.

A good second hand New G. Howe sewing machine. Price \$15.

Mrs. GEORGE BETHERS,
Toledo, Oregon.

At Half Price for Cash.

One of the best stock ranches in Lincoln county; five tons hay in barn; plow, cultivators, harrow, etc.; also bachelor cooking outfit, garden truck for family, three-fourths acre rutabagas and carrots; 160 acres in ranch, 20 acres improved, 20 acres good timber; best of range; seven miles from Elk City. Call on or address O. G. DALABA, Elk City, Or.

Fred Stanton, Fred Chambers and Henry Scott, who have been with the south surveying crew of the O. C. & E., arrived home yesterday evening. They report it all off for two weeks—perhaps two hundred years.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Wadsworth celebrated the 46th anniversary of their wedding yesterday. A number of friends were present and report a very pleasant time.

Dave Ross left this morning on a business trip to Portland.

J. F. Lown of Yaquina was in the city Tuesday.

W. H. Daniel of Big Elk was in the city Wednesday.

Joe Hill had business in Newport Monday evening.

Captain Henry Nice of Lutjens had business in the city Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Starr returned Sunday from a month's outing at Otter Rock.

Mrs. H. B. Dabney left Monday morning for Portland, to remain several weeks.

County Commissioner John Fogarty and Dr. F. M. Carter were up from Newport Tuesday.

Captain Dick Evens and his launch Leslie H. were up from Newport Tuesday with a bunch of sightseers.

George Newberry returned last Saturday evening from Portland to resume operations on his farm over on the Siletz.

Mrs. C. E. Hawkins, Grand Manager of the Women of Woodcraft, went to Portland Wednesday on official business.

Ed Greenbrook of Newport passed through Tuesday morning en route to Gray's Harbor, where he has secured a position at the life-saving station.

W. L. Ducey of San Francisco is looking over Lincoln county this week with a view to locating. He may decide to build a sawmill at some favorable point.

Al Waugh arrived home Wednesday evening from an extended business trip through California. He visited Fred Ross at Lodi and reports the young man prospering.

Mr. and Mrs. James P. Altizer of Siletz left Tuesday for Portland, to be absent until September 8. On the 5th of that month Mr. Altizer will make proof on his homestead at the Portland Land Office.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Grout and son William returned Saturday to their home in Portland, after an eight-days' outing with THE LEADER at Otter Rock. Mr. Grout is assistant superintendent of the Portland schools. He went to Monmouth Monday to deliver a course of lectures to the summer class at the State Normal.

L. C. Parmele and family arrived last Friday evening from Kernville. Mr. Parmele recently sold his farm near Kernville to Hiram Longcoy of Milwaukee, Or., the consideration being \$2100. The latter will convert the place into a park, and expects to make it one of the most attractive spots in Lincoln county. Mr. Parmele is undecided as to his future movements.

M. Wygant, the surveyor, passed through Wednesday evening to his home at Newport. He left the Oregon Coast & Eastern surveying crew at McMinnville and reports that all the men in the field have been laid off for two weeks. At the end of two weeks, Mr. Wygant says, something will happen. We hope so. Even a deluge would be a relief as a monotony buster.

John C. Fletcher's Homestead

After living with his family on a homestead on part of what was the Siletz Indian Reservation for the five years prescribed by law, the proofs of ownership offered by John C. Fletcher were refused by the general land office because the survey of 120 acres of it had not been approved, and the land was declared not subject to entry. The remaining 40 acres had been surveyed regularly and the survey accepted, but Fletcher was not allowed to prove his title to them because he had built his house on the ground included in the 120 acres not subject to entry.

Because of this the homestead is of no value to the estate of Fletcher, who has since died. The appraisers of the estate—H. C. Starr, Jasper Agee and John Deakins—filed a report in the county court this morning showing that the property of the estate is worth \$1,200. The homestead is mentioned in the report, but it is appraised as having no value to the estate. Attorneys for the estate declare that Fletcher's family will be able to prove up on the homestead if they continue to live on it until the survey is approved by the general land office.—Portland Telegram, Aug. 29.

WHEN YOU REST FROM YOUR REST

When your brain is dull and weary and the world seems sad and dreary, It is time to seek surcease from toil and care;

It is then you grasp the notion of a camp down by the ocean, Bathed in sunshine and caressed by salt sea air.

There with genial friends to cheer you—not a mind-disturber near you—You may while away the golden-tinted hours;

While your weary frame reposes on a couch not made of roses You regain your erstwhile weak and waning powers.

All too soon the outing's ended and the homeward way you've wended To take up the white man's burden cheerfully.

Ah, the joy and the beauty of the home and every duty When you're resting from your rest down by the sea!

Government Experts at the Fair

Visitors at the Oregon State Fair during the week (Sept. 10-15) will not only find the various lines of agriculture, horticulture, mechanical and fine arts exhibits of interest, but also a demonstration of the leading topics in all of our rural districts at this time, namely "good roads." Just outside of the north fence line of the State Fair grounds can be seen from beginning to end the building of a modern highway. The United States government road experts are at work upon a mile of experimental road.

This piece of work is well under way and a quarter of a mile is now ready for use. The plan is first a systematic grading and drainage which is thoroughly done, then a 5-inch coating of coarse crushed rock thoroughly rolled when wet, and the final coating of finer crushed rock sprinkled and rolled until the print of a team and wagon cannot be noticed after having passed over the finished surface. This feature alone is worth a trip to the Fair.

Fall Street Hats.

Mrs. Fish has received a large assortment of Fall Street Hats and Caps, and invites the ladies of Toledo and vicinity to call and see them.

Epitaphs Tell Story

The following tribute to the memory of those that pass to the beyond through their fool acts is being passed around the press:

"Take a walk through any of the cemeteries throughout the country and you will believe with us that fools are slowly but surely passing away, says an exchange. With silent tread you pass the last resting place of the individual who blew into an empty gun. The modest tombstone of the girl who lighted the fire with kerosene and the grass covered mound that covers the mortal remains of the boy who took the mule by the tail is near-by. The tall monument is for the man who jumped off the cars to save a 10 rod walk. Side by side lie the remains of the intellectual idiot that rode nine miles in 10 minutes and the ethereal creature who always kept her corset laced to the last hole. Here reposes the young doctor who took a dose of his own medicine, and the old fool who married a young wife. Over yonder in the northwest corner where the gentle breezes sigh over the weeping willow lies the fellow who told his mother-in-law she lied. Near by his grave, reposes the mouldering dust of the editor who starved to death trying to run a first-class paper in a second-class town. Further on lies the boy who went swimming too early in the season, and the lady who kept strychnine and baking powder side by side in the cupboard. And that unmarked, weed-grown grave in the dark, damp, dismal corner, by itself, is the dreary resting place of the dearest of them all—the man who didn't advertise."

George Hodges of Big Elk was in the city last night with two Portland men, whom he located on timber claims.

Miss Maud Horning is in charge of the Bonboniere during the absence of Mr. and Mrs. George Hall in Portland.

Roy Case of Newport had business in Toledo yesterday.

Warren Hall of Siletz had business in Toledo Tuesday.

Miss Esther Copeland was a visitor from Siletz Saturday.

J. A. J. Fleming, the Newport contractor and builder, was in the city Tuesday.

Harry Fant arrived Monday evening from Portland and may decide to again become a citizen of Toledo.

Thomas Anderson of Yuma City, California, is in the city, the guest of his brother, M. N. Anderson.

C. M. Brown and family of Newport passed through yesterday morning en route to the hop fields near Independence.

Representative B. F. Jones of Independence passed homeward Wednesday morning from a visit to the Pacific Ocean.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Turnidge returned last Friday to their home in Portland, after a visit with relatives and friends in Toledo.

Mrs. J. S. Akin and daughter Iris, Miss Annetta Leburg and Ed Hufford departed Saturday morning for a week's stay at Otter Rock.

Postal Clerk J. Henry Pena of Yaquina has been seriously ill during the past two weeks, but is recovering. Dr. Burgess is in attendance.

Miss Mabel Cressy, representing the West Side Enterprise of Independence, returned to her home Saturday from a vacation at the beach, accompanied by her mother.

Lincoln county teachers receive smaller salaries than are paid by any other county in the state. This is not a "proud distinction." It accounts in a measure for the difficulty in securing teachers.

Tom Jackson and Major Ludson were over from Siletz yesterday. The former reports that he has raised a crew of about eighty pickers and will leave Saturday to begin work in a 200-acre hop field near Independence. Major will go with him to keep him out of mischief. Ned Evans of Siletz will go out with another crew.

I will pay 3 cents a pound for old rubber. A. ROSENBOOK.

Important, if True.

Says a Washington, D. C., special to the Oregonian, under date of August 29: Edmund Scribner Stevens, Ph. D., "great Bible scholar and chronologist," as his card puts it, now of Washington, but formerly of Lebanon, Pa., predicts more disastrous earthquakes, and says the end of the world will come in 1982. This is the explanation he gives of conditions:

"The earth is out of her place or upright position. It is gradually resuming it. Whenever there is accelerated or faster motion, in that period earthquakes occur. We are now in one of those periods, from Mount Pelee, 1900, to 1915, again from 1925 to 1946, again 1965 to 2000 A. D. In 1982 the earthquake is to be of such extent that all the cities of all nations will fall. From 2035 to 3144, A. D. the earth is in continual perturbation and in the latter year settles to its upright position.

"This brings in the new heaven and new earth."

Stevens says, that after the Biblical flood the earth slipped a quarter way round on its axis, and declares that it is now regaining its normal position. He points with glee to the fact that when explorers go searching for the North Pole, up above Iceland, they are really on the trail of the actual equator, and it would not be the North Pole, even if they found it.

Stevens says that every once in a while some cause sends the earth about more rapidly than usual, the earthquakes result. In his own words:

"The exoteric principle is that whenever the velocity of the terraqueous oblate spheroid which we inhabit becomes excessively accelerated in its paracentric deviation from its accustomed orbit and the momentum of its revolutions through the atmosphere increases in corresponding ratio, the extraordinary conditions combine to produce tremendous subterranean concussions, which necessarily execute much destruction on the surface."

As not many of us will be here to witness the big Stevens disaster, lets decide not to worry about it!

Leon Rosebrook in New York.

New York City, N. Y.,
Aug. 20, 1906

Dear Folks, One and All:

You have been asking me about prices, rents and salaries in the east, so I will try to give you a little idea of salaries, etc., etc., in comparison with San Francisco and Portland.

I am playing five hours a day and draw \$25 per week. The same job in San Francisco is \$30.

Musicians on Coney Island draw \$18 to \$20 a week and work eight hours a day. Such work in San Francisco is \$25 a week and only five hours a day.

Room rent in New York is \$5 a week for a 2 by 4 box that a San Francisco landlord would be ashamed to use for a clothes closet. A good front bedroom is \$8 to \$10 a week. An apartment in an eight-apartment house is \$12 a month for a seven room apartment. You can get the same number of rooms in a flat (which is the same as an apartment in San Francisco) for \$20 to \$25 a month. Of course you can go cheaper than this, but you can't get anything for less than that in a decent part of town.

On Broadway you pay a dollar for a meal that you can get for 50 cents and even 30 cents on a street one block from Broadway.

When you walk down Broadway you can see half a dozen small stores that have failed and gone bankrupt, rent being so high.

It is about 90 degrees in the shade here, and in the Subway (that is the underground street railway) it is from 5 degrees to 10 degrees hotter, and the Subway has a very poor ventilation system, so you can imagine the condition of the air down there about 4 p. m.

Everything is pennies here. If a bill of goods comes to \$4.97 you pay \$4.97 and not \$1.95. Papers are 1 cent and 2 cents each. Ferry passage across the East and North Rivers is 3 cents. You can go to Boston by steamer for \$1.75.

When I left North Adams, Mass., I went around by way of Albany, N. Y. From Albany the railroad runs right down the east side of the Hudson River. It was a beautiful trip, but I was too sleepy to appreciate it. I left North Adams at 2 a. m. and laid over two hours and a half—from 5 a. m. to 7:30 a. m.

I open in Maryland with the show I go west with. They carry about fifty people and two car-loads of scenery and baggage. It is a musical comedy company. My wife will play the leading soubrette parts.

We go by way of St. Louis and the southern states to California and the show (but not us) go back east by Denver and Ogden. I have had enough of the east.

If you could only see some of the groceries here! Fruit for instance. Watermelons here 50 cents; in California the same size melon 15 cents or at the most 20 cents; peaches 2 for 5 cents; pears 3 for 10 cents and some 5 cents straight; oranges 5 cents and some 4 for 25 cents; butter 35 cents a pound, best grade 40 cents; eggs 27 cents, best grade 30 cents; chickens, dressed, \$1 for a 4 pound one. The only thing that is cheaper is clothes. I can buy a suit of clothes here for \$15 that will cost \$22.50 in San Francisco.

Of course these prices are compared to San Francisco prices before the earthquake.

Just a word in regard to North Adams, Mass., and I will close: North Adams is a town of 22,000 people. There is a mill there called the Arnold Print Works, manufacturing cloth. They employ over half the town. In other words, they employ 15,000 men and women. Their factory covers over 2 square miles of ground. I mean their buildings and not one building. There is a state law in Massachusetts that compels you to give all your profits over a certain figure to the state, and to avoid that the Arnold Mill owner tears down and rebuilds his buildings and adds on more ground all the time.

Oregon is good enough for me and when I go back west I will never leave there. I would give a week's salary for a box of Oregon apples. The poor devil that goes east is going to get soaked. Give me Oregon and all its rain (and it rains just as much here in summer as it does in Oregon in winter.) We have a thunder storm every three or four days. LEON E. ROSENBOOK.

Oregon Historical Society
City Hall