

FOR XMAS, BIRTHDAY AND WEDDING PRESENTS WE HAVE—

A good assortment of useful articles for Gifts for all. Following are a few suggestions for those who buy for relatives and friends at home and in the trenches:—

Ever-Ready Flash Lights; Hot Point Electric Appliances, Toasters, Stoves, Red-Lite Heaters, Irons, Ovenettes, El-Comfo Pads, Etc.; Mahogany Nut Bowls; Nut Picks and Sets; Casseroles; Guernsey-ware; Pyrex Transparent Oven-ware; Electric Stand Lamps; Manicuring Sets; Aluminum Percolators; Universal Vacuum Lunch Pails; Dazey Glass Churns; For the Boys and Girls—Express and Coaster Wagons; Jack Knives; Air Rifles; Watches; Purses; Razors, Razor Strops and Hones; Shaving Brushes; Mugs; Safety Razors; Child's Tea Sets. We also carry the usual line of Aluminum Cooking Utensils; Aero-lite Quicklite Lamps and Lanterns; Guns; Ammunition; Stoves and Ranges; Electric Light Globes and Fixtures;—ROGERS 1847 SILVERWARE.

PETERSON HARDWARE CO.

WE WISH TO THANK ALL OUR CUSTOMERS FOR THEIR PATRONAGE DURING THE LAST YEAR AND WE EXTEND TO EACH AND EVERY ONE, A

Happy and Prosperous New Year

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS, AS A SPECIAL INDUCEMENT, WE ARE OFFERING A 10 PER CENT DISCOUNT ON MEN'S HEAVY WORK SHOES EXCEPT THE KEARN, CUTTER AND BERGMAN MAKES

YOURS TO PLEASE—

W. P. MCGEE

ANDREWS BUILDING TOLEDO, OREGON

The White Corner Store

START THE YEAR RIGHT BY USING "SEAL BRAND" COFFEE I HAVE A FEW SPECIALS THIS WEEK THAT ARE MONEY SAVERS CALL AND SEE—

PHONE 9025 TOLEDO, OREGON

R. S. VAN CLEVE



Water Front Meat Market

J. L. Demitt, Prop.

Fresh and Cured Meats. Toledo Creamery Butter I buy all my Beef, Mutton and Pork from the local ranchers, and I pay the highest market price delivered at my shop. I pay the highest market price for hides and pelts.

WATER FRONT, TOLEDO, OREGON

LINCOLN COUNTY BANK

(INCORPORATED)

TOLEDO, - OREGON

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

DIRECTORS—

C. E. HAWKINS
WM. SCARTH
C. O. HAWKINS

Interest on
Time Deposits

ARNOLD'S STORE

COME IN AND SEE OUR LINE OF CUT GLASS, JEWELRY AND OTHER CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES

WE GUARANTEE STRICTLY ALL WOOL SUITS

MADE TO ORDER \$15
At the Same Old Price

COMPLETE LINE OF LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS

R. A. ARNOLD, TOLEDO, OREGON

STOP!

AT AL'S CASH GROCERY

AND LOOK OVER THAT FAMOUS DIAMOND W LINE OF STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES OR PHONE YOUR WANTS AS THE DELIVERY GOES OUT EVERY DAY

PHONE 2202.

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

F. N. HAYDEN, Publisher

OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER Entered at Toledo, Oregon postoffice, Established Twenty-Four Years Ago.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES

One Year, in advance..... \$1.50
Six Months, in advance..... .75
Three Months, in advance..... 50

Phone 7003

SIXTY COUPLE ENJOY NEW YEAR DANCE

Sixty numbers were sold at the dance given by the Civic Improvement Club last Monday evening, for the benefit of the Red Cross. A number were here from the Siletz country, and the Transit brought a crowd from Elk City. The sum of \$27.50 was cleared after all expenses were paid the money being turned over to the Red Cross.

A REAL SOLDIER ENDORSES WORK OF THE RED CROSS

A letter received by George Schenck, from a former Toledoite, W. W. Soule, now Sergeant, G. S. I. Army Recruiting Station Norton, Kansas, contains the following:

"I find enclosed the poster got out by Mr. F. N. Hayden and I think you have cause to be proud of your soldier boys from Lincoln county and the grand good work the Red Cross is doing. I as an old 'Timer' know how to appreciate the work of the Red Cross. I personally know of the great work they are doing. The names on the roster you enclosed with your letter brought back a flood of memories to me—some of those boys I never can forget—Vinton Jones, Frank Wade, Donald Stewart, Frank Nye, Ben Horning, Oca Hoeflein, Marion Sturdevant, Newt Center, Clarence Ofstedahl, Harold Wygant and Willard Carson. I remember them all—Bully boys—no slacker blood in that bunch and whenever you see the fathers and the mothers of these young men, give them greeting from me, for the sake of 'auld lang syne.'"

"WITH THE COLORS"

Dec. 22, 1917,
Chnute Field,
Rantoul, Ill.

Dear Brother:—

Well, Larry, will try to write you a few lines and tell you about Army Life, etc. This is Sunday and I was lucky enough to get out of work as we each have to take our turn working in the kitchen.

Squadrons 153, 152 left Kelly Field just one week ago to day. George Parrish was in the 157th and it went to Ohio somewhere, I just don't know where—so you see I and George got split up there; and he sure hated to leave me.

When I joined I went in as an Electro—went to Kelly Field to take my "trade test" and passed second class; they also tried me on gasoline engines and they found out I knew something about one, so they sent me here to school—just what I wanted. We go to school for 8 hours a day, for one month then we take our examination and are classed. In the school there are four to the class; in every three classes there is an instructor. All our work is on airplane engines such as the Curtiss 8-cylinder, Henry Scott Stervand 4-cylinder and Liberty 12-cylinder. We learn to scrape bearings, to fit crank shafts and the like. I sure was lucky to get to come to this school as they took but one from every three hundred men and I couldn't hardly believe it when they told me I was one of the lucky ones. They picked 300 men out of 40 thousand men—just think. I sure am trying to make good. If we pass we get from \$90 to \$150, it all depends on the grading we get—I sure am working for the top mark.

In Kelly Field we had to sleep in tents and cots. We were about eight miles from San Antonio and I never got to town but once and that was the night we landed there at eleven o'clock at night so you see I didn't get to see much of it.

Here we have nice wood barracks, steam heated, electric lighted and up to date in every way. We have to get up in the morning at five-fifteen and must be in bed by eleven—all lights out at nine sharp, so you see some change in life for me.

The little town of Rantoul is about one mile away so we all take a walk up there and back every night. Someone said last night they were going to have a

big dance up there tomorrow night so will have to try my luck as I see some pretty fine looking girls up there.

I am writing in the Y. M. C. A. and Church is just about to commence so will stop for this time, hoping all of you a merry Xmas and a Happy New Years,

I close,
Your brother,
Cannon.
My address, E. F. Aitree,
Chnute Field, Rantoul, Ill., Sqd. No. 152.
Tell everyone Hello and to write!—see?—
Cannon.

JOIN THE COLORS

Lieutenant J. I. Simpson of the Irish Fusiliers of Canada, is now in charge of the British and Canadian Recruiting Office, Third and Oak Streets, Portland, Captain J. W. Carter having returned to duty in Canada.

Lieutenant Simpson wants all British and Canadian Subjects to know that they can still enlist as volunteers, but that the time is not far distant when this privilege will be withdrawn and they will be conscripted. All British and Canadian Subjects are therefore urged to call on or communicate with him at his office at the Corner of Third and Oak Streets, Portland.

He particularly wants Englishmen to join English Regiments, Scotchmen to join Scotch Regiments, Irishmen to join Irish Regiments, Welshmen to join Welsh Regiments, and Canadians to join the Canadian Expeditionary Force, but volunteers have the choice of joining either army.

A LETTER TO THE KAISER

Lous Syberkop of Creston, Iowa has won much fame in recent weeks as the author of a satire on Kaiser Wilhelm. Requests have come to him from Tumulty, Secretary Daniels and Roosevelt, and the people of every state in the union and in Canada have asked for copies of Mr. Syberkop's article. It is:

THE INFERNAL REGIONS
"To Wilhelm von Hohenzollern, King of Prussia, Emperor of all Germany and Envoy Extraordinary of Almighty God:

"My Dear Wilhelm:
I can call you by that familiar name for I have always been very close to you, much closer than you could ever know.

From the time that you were yet an undeveloped being in your mother's womb I have shaped your destiny for my own purpose.

In the days of Rome I created a roughneck known in history as Nero. He was a vulgar character and suited my purpose at that particular time. In these modern days a classic demon and efficient super-criminal was needed and as I know the Hohenzollern blood I picked you as my special instrument to place on earth an annex of hell. I gave you abnormal ambition, likewise an over supply of egotism that you might not discover your own failings. I twisted your mind to that of a mad man with a certain normal tendencies to carry you by, a most dangerous character placed in power. I gave you the power of a hypnotist and a certain magnetic force that you might sway your people. I am responsible for the deformed arm that hangs helpless on your left, for your crippled condition embitters your life and destroys all noble impulses that might otherwise cause me anxiety but your strong sword arm is driven by your ambition that squelches all sentiment and pity; I placed in your soul a hatred of all things English, for of all nations on Earth I hate England most; wherever England plants her flag she brings order out of chaos and the hated Cross follows the Fenton Jack; under her rule the wild tribes become tillers of the soil and in due time practical citizens; she is the great civilizer of the globe and I HATE HER. I planted in your soul a cruel hatred for your mother because she was English and left my good friend Bismark to fan the flame I had kindled. Recent history proves how well our work was done. It broke your royal mother's heart, but I gained my purpose.

The inherited disease of the Hohenzollerns killed your father, just as it will kill you and you became the ruler of Germany and a tool of mine sooner than I had expected.

To assist you and farther hasten my work, I sent you three evil spirits, Nietzsche, Trietche and later Bernhardt, whose teachings inflamed the youths of Germany, who in good time would be willing and loyal subjects and eager to spill their blood and pull the chestnuts, yours and mine; the spell has been perfect—you cast your ambitious eyes toward the Mediterranean, Egypt, India and the Darnanelles and you began your great railway to Bagdad, and the ambitious archduke and his more ambitious wife stood in your way. It was then that I sowed the seed in your

heart that blossomed into the assassination of the Duke and his wife and all hell smiled when it saw how cleverly you saddled the crime on to Serbia. I saw you set sails for the fjords of Norway and I knew you would prove an alibi. How cleverly done, so much like your noble grandfather who also secured an assassin to remove old King Fredrick of Denmark, and later robbed that country of two provinces that gave Germany an opportunity to become a naval power. Murder is dirty work, but it takes a Hohenzollern to make a way and get by.

Your opportunity was at hand; you set the world on fire and bells of hell were ringing; your rape on Belgium caused much joy. It was the beginning of the foundation of a perfect hell on earth; the destruction of noble cathedrals and other infinite works of art was hailed with joy in the infernal regions. You made war on friends and foe alike and the murder of civilians showed my teachings had borne fruit. Your treachery toward neutral nations hastened a universal upheaval, the thing I most desired. Your undersea warfare was a master stroke, from the smallest mackerel pot to the great Lusitania, you show no favorites; for you have no mercy; you have no consideration for the babe clinging to its mother's breast, as they go down into the deep together, only to be torn apart and leisurely devoured by sharks down among the corals.

I have strolled over the battlefields of Belgium and France. I have seen your hand of destruction everywhere, its all your work, superfluous that I made you, I have seen the fields of Poland now a wilderness fit for prowling beasts only; no merry children in Poland now; they all succumbed to frost and starvation—I drifted down into Galicia where formerly Jews and Gentiles lived happily together; I found but ruins and ashes, I felt a curious pride in my pupil, for it was all above my expectation. I was in Belgium when you drove the peaceful population before you like cattle into slavery; you separated man and wife and forced them to hard labor in the trenches. I have seen the most fiendish rape committed on young women and those who were forced into maternity were cursing the father of their offspring and I began to doubt if my own inferno were really up-to-date.

You have taken millions of dollars from innocent victims and called it indemnity; you have lived fat on the land you usurped and sent the real owner away from all legalized war methods and introduced a code of your own. You have killed and robbed the people of friendly nations and destroyed their property. You are a liar, a hypocrite and a bluffer of the highest magnitude. You are a part of mine and yet you pose as a personal friend of God. Ah, Wilhelm, you are a wonder. You wantonly destroy all things in your path, and leave nothing for coming generations.

I was amazed when I saw you form a partnership with the impossible Turk, the chronic killer of Christians and you a devout worshipper in the Lutheran Church. I confess, Wilhelm you are a puzzle at times. A Mohammedan army commanded by German officers, assisting one another in massacring Christians is a new line of warfare. When a Prussian officer can witness a nude woman being disemboweled by a swarty Turk, committing a double murder with one cut of his saber, and calmly stand by and see a house full of innocent Armenians locked up, the house saturated with oil and fired, then my teachings did not stop with you but have been extended to the whole German nation.

I confess my Satanic soul grew sick and there and then I knew the pupil had become the master, and my dear Wilhelm, I abdicate in your favor. The great key of hell will be turned over to you. The savor that has struck the doom of damned souls since time began is yours. I am satisfied with what I have done; that my abdication in your favor is for the very best interest of hell—in the future I am at your majesty's service.

Affectionately and sincerely,
Lucifer H. Satan.

NOTICE TO BIDDERS

Notice is hereby given that bids will be received for the construction of sidewalk in the City of Toledo as follows:

Lots 1, 2, 3, Blk. 7, Grahams 5th Add, South side 7th St.
Lot 10, Blk. 6, Grahams 5th Add, North side 3d St.
Lots 1 and 12, Blk. 7, Grahams 5th Add, East side Graham St.
Lot 1, Blk. 8, Grahams 5th Add, East side Graham St.
Lots 1 and 12, Blk. 9, Grahams 5th Add, East side Graham St.
Plans and specifications on file at the office of City Recorder.

Bids will be opened Jan. 7th, 1918.

The Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.
By order of the Common Council.
R. D. Burgess, Mayor.
F. N. Hayden, City Recorder,

SUMMONS FOR PUBLICATION IN FORECLOSURE OF TAX LIEN

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Lincoln County
Eldre S. Oakland, Plaintiff,
VS.
Elmer E. Dyer, also known as E. E. Dyer, and Mrs. Elmer E. Dyer, Defendants.

To Elmer E. Dyer, also known as E. E. Dyer and Mrs. Elmer E. Dyer, the above named defendant.
In the Name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby notified that Eldre S. Oakland is the holder of Certificate of Delinquency numbered 123 issued on the 16th day of August 1916, by the Tax Collector of the County of Lincoln, State of Oregon, for the amount of Ten & 5/100 Dollars, the same being the amount then due and delinquent for taxes the year 1913 together with penalty, interest and costs thereon upon the real property assessed to you, of which you are the owner as appears of record, situated in said County and State, and particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit:—

Beginning at the corners of sections 8, 9, 16 and 17 township 13 south of range 11 west of the Willamette Meridian, Lincoln County, Oregon, running thence south 31 degrees west along the County Road to the shore of Alsea Bay, thence north 45 degrees west along the shore of Alsea Bay to the meander post on the section line between sections 17 and 18 township and range as above, thence along the said section line to the place of beginning, all in lot 2, section 17, township 13 south of range 11 west of the Willamette Meridian, containing 9 acres, more or less.

You are further notified that said Eldre S. Oakland has paid taxes on said premises for prior or subsequent years with the rate of interest on said amounts as follows:

Yr's Tax	Date Pd.	Rec. No.	Amt.	R. Int.
1914	Aug. 16 1916	131	7.72	15
1915	Aug. 16 1916	3212	17.39	15
1916	Mar. 10 1917	511	14.31	15

Said Elmer E. Dyer (or E. E. Dyer) and Mrs. Elmer E. Dyer, as the owners of the legal title of the above described property as the same appears of record, and each of the other persons above named are hereby further notified that Eldre S. Oakland will apply to the Circuit Court of the County and State aforesaid for a decree foreclosing the lien against the property above described, and mentioned in said certificate. And you are hereby summoned to appear within Sixty days after the first publication of this summons, exclusive of the day of said first publication, and defend this action or pay the amount due as above shown, together with costs and accrued interest, and in case of your failure to do so, a decree will be rendered foreclosing the lien of said taxes and costs against the land and premises above named.

This summons is published by order of the Honorable R. R. Miller Judge of the County Court of Lincoln County, and said order was made and dated this 20th day of November 1917 and the date of the first publication of this summons is the 30th day of November 1917.

All process and papers in this proceedings may be served upon the undersigned residing within the State of Oregon at the address hereafter mentioned.
Hawkins & McCluskey,
Attorney for Plaintiff, Address Toledo, Lincoln County, Oregon.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, administrator de bonis non of the estate of John Bain, Deceased, has filed in the County Court of Lincoln County, Oregon, his final account as such administrator of said estate, and that Monday the 4th day of February, 1917, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day has been fixed by said Court as the time for hearing objections to said report.
Andrew Kent, Administrator de bonis non of the estate of John Bain, Deceased.

SUMMONS

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Lincoln County
C. E. Sheffield, Plaintiff
vs.
C. J. Dillon; also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described herein.

Defendants:
To C. J. Dillon; also all other persons or parties, unknown claiming any right, title, lien, estate or interest in the lands described in plaintiff's complaint, herein; the above named Defendants.
In the Name of the State of Oregon: You and each of you are summoned and required to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiff herein, and now on file in the office of County Clerk of Lincoln County, Oregon, on or before the 1st day of February 1918, and you and each of you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as herein required, for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the above entitled Court for the relief demanded in plaintiff's complaint, namely: for a decree that plaintiff is the owner in fee simple of the following described real property situated in Lincoln County, Oregon, to-wit: Lots nineteen and twenty in block one, Cottage Blocks, Nye & Thompson's Addition to Newport and that all adverse claims of said defendants and each of them may be determined by said decree; that said defendants and each of them, by said decree, be declared and adjudged to have no right, title, lien, estate or interest, in or to said lands above described, or any part thereof; that the said defendants and each of them as herein required, be forever barred and enjoined from asserting any claim adverse to the plaintiff's claim, and for such other and further relief as may appear equitable and just.

This summons is published in the Lincoln County Leader, once a week for six consecutive and successive weeks, beginning with the issue of December 21st, 1917 and ending with the issue of February 1st, 1918, under and pursuant of the directions contained in an order made by the Honorable R. R. Miller, County Judge of Lincoln County, Oregon, on the 21st day of December 1917.

Hawkins & McCluskey,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Esquilloe address, Toledo, Oregon.