

THE WEST.

—PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.—

—AT—
FLORENCE, LANE COUNTY, OREGON

ALLEY & BLITON, - - Publishers.

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A. S. BLITON, Local Editor and Manager.

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WESTLINGS.

—Where are our correspondents?
—Heap big tides these days and still bigger heaps of drift wood.
—E. C. Knowles and August Olson were contributors to THE WEST this week.
—Canning huckleberries is an enterprise that could be made to pay in Florence.
—Little Eddie Kyle, who has been ill for several days, is able to be about again.
—W. T. York and Walt Lang are new government employes—commenced work Tuesday.
—The weather has been slightly moist for the past few days. You may have noticed it.
—Thanksgiving services were held at the First Presbyterian church in Florence yesterday.
—The Odd Fellows of Florence are arranging to give a ball on the evening of December 23rd.
—Mr. Cole reports the light-house work nearly completed—'bout two weeks' work yet.
—A sailing schooner was sighted in the offing yesterday but has not as yet been brought in.
—Any and all kinds of building material both rough and dressed, at David & Son's Glenada saw-mill.
Mrs. O. W. SUTTON and children were enjoying a pleasant visit with relatives on Smith river last week.
—Jack Anderson has received his engineer's license and is now head throttle manipulator on tug Lillian.
—The several reports going the rounds relative to the grounding of schooner Danielson are magnified seven fold.
—Leonard Christensen has been considerably crippled for a week or more past with a slight attack of rheumatism.
—Florence needs a good grocery store. For terms, rent on store building, etc., write Geo. M. Miller, Fairmount, Oregon.
—If there is any thing strikingly new and interesting going on on the river this week it was side-tracked before reaching this office.
—The government tram-way is fast reaching out toward the point where it will turn to the west to meet roaring breakers and foamy surf.
—Turkey made up the average dinner for Florence people yesterday—spring chicken a la turkey dressing was plenty good for THE WEST force.
—The Cline-Goodale law suit was argued in the supreme court this week, but we have been unable to learn as to the disposition made of it.
—Enforced companionship without congeniality is one of the miseries of life, and by no means one of the least common miseries either.
—Steamer Chance came in to this har-

bor last Saturday, and the same day loaded with salmon and Chinamen at the Rose Hill cannery. The next day she left for Astoria and Portland.

—The new mode of logging with a wire cable, thereby dispensing with the use of oxen, is being tried by Captain Parker in his logging camps on the Coquille river.

—W. F. Safley is continually adding to his stock of family supplies. He now keeps flour in any quantity, and upon the arrival of schooner Free Trade he will open a still larger amount of groceries than ever before.

—The marriage of Mr. Chas. B. Morgan and Mrs. E. A. Morris took place at Hotel Morris last evening. A more extended notice will be given next week—time leads us off this week.

—Deputy U. S. Marshal Sinott arrived in Florence Thursday from Portland, and upon his return Friday morning he was accompanied by Geo. Masterson who had been apprehended for disposing of red liquor to Indians.

—A 1000-gallon tank has been purchased by a Long Creek merchant in which to store sufficient coal oil to supply northern Grant county during the winter months when it will be impossible to get freight from the railroad.

—Parties who have recently visited Rocky point near Coos bay say the Wetmore seems to be gradually sinking in the sand, and before long will not be visible at any stage of the tide. Three of the whaleback's masts are standing, but they point in all directions.

—The two canneries on the Siuslaw packed 17,000 cases of salmon this season, which is pretty good, considering the fact that they were out of tin for a week when the fish were coming in the thickest. Samuel Elmore's cannery put up 11,000 and Meyer & Kyle 6000 cases.—Coast Mail.

—The evening of the meeting of the Florence literary society has been changed from Thursday to Saturday. A program for next Saturday evening has been handed us for publication—which we would gladly do—but from the general make-up of the exercises we conclude it is intended as a burlesque rather than the genuine article, hence it does not appear.

—Some of the boys that were on the Chance when she came in last Saturday tell that there was quite a storm on outside and that the water barrels on the deck of the steamer broke loose and were chasing each other about the deck in a way too playful to be amusing. As a matter of fact no person on board entered any very vigorous protests when Capt. Winant headed the boat for the Great Siuslaw harbor.

—When S. B. Colvin went outside a few weeks ago he had his eye on the lookout for a dog to send back to his fine lake ranch. He found just what he wanted and sent it back. The charges for transportation, according to Mr. Flint's figuring are, Stage fare, \$3; keeping over night, 50 cents; paid man for taking dog to ranch, \$2; total, \$5.50. This account is credited with one dead dog—drowned while crossing Great Siuslaw bay.

—Strawberries for a Thanksgiving shortcake is what only a few of the chosen people who yesterday gave thanks can enjoy. One of these few chosen families is that of E. P. Waite, of Acme, Great Siuslaw valley, Oregon. One day this week this gentleman brought to our office some several stems of both ripe and green strawberries. He tells that his family has had several meals off these vines and that two crops is a usual occurrence.

—C. W. Young has recently lost two horses from a disease of which he does not know the nature. Several of his horses died, with the same symptoms,

while on the mountain pasture near the Pine Openings. M. J. Hillegas, of Camp Creek, lost a valuable horse from the same disease. He turned it out one morning when it appeared unwell and death ensued in about four hours. When opened the heart was found surrounded with water.—Eugene Guard.

—York's Yarrow is fast becoming famous for its excellent variety of huckleberries. This ranch joins Frasier's Lee addition on the north, and it must seem quite city like to Billie when he thinks how close to town he is. But oh, what a delusion—not a building in sight as he looks over his line to the south—not even a claim shanty, yet once it was government land—now it's Lee addition.

—The eighteen Chinamen who have been employed in the Kyle cannery left Florence Tuesday morning for Portland, by way of Eugene. The Whisman boys met them at Head of Tide with two four-horse teams, thus furnishing ample accommodation—with a little squeezing. Dollars to buttons they were a sorry looking crowd when they reached Eugene. A Chinaman at best is none too handsome, but when you run him over an eighty mile Oregon stage road in a heavy rain storm, he would present a picture for a Joss to laugh at.

—Here is an item which we failed to catch at the time it took place, but as many of our good friends will be pleased to read, even at this late date, of the tribute paid these two gentlemen we print the item: On the 28th of October the ladies of Clear lake assembled with the gentlemen at the house of Mr. Severy and celebrated his 61st birthday in a very appropriate manner, and the occasion was one long to be remembered, and with many kind wishes and congratulations the merry party dispersed, wishing Mr. Severy many happy returns of the day. Another occurrence out that way was this: On the 14th of November the same parties met at the house of J. Elliott Wilson on Crescent Island farm, and celebrated his 58th birthday with festivities long to be remembered. Mr. Wilson is going to write his wife all about it in hopes it will hasten her return to this land where no cold storms occur.

GONE BACK TO 'FRISCO, P. D. Q.

Schooner Danielson sailed from San Francisco Oct. 30th, and is accordingly due here p. d. q.—Florence West Nov. 11. The schooner must have come p. d. q. for just after this item was printed she attempted to cross the Siuslaw bar and got stuck on a sand spit. Perhaps she came too p. d. q. for her own good. Or more likely she came too p. d. crooked in following the channel across the bar. At all events she was stranded p. d. q. and did not get to Florence very p. d. q.—Oregon State Journal.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Geo H and H H Barrett to H H Fisk 18 lots in Glenada and 2 lots in South Florence addition; \$2000.
Geo H Colter to H H Fisk, lots; \$3000
Geo H Colter to Adelaide D Brainerd, lot 10, block 6; \$100.

COUNTY COURT MATTERS.

In the commissioners' court we find the following items:
Colter road; dismissed.
Barrett creek road; dismissed.
In the matter of petition and remonstrance relative to the improvement of the Siuslaw river; dismissed.
Fiddle creek road; ordered established and opened as viewed and surveyed.

PEOPLE PARAGRAPHED.

Contractor PAGE left Sunday for Portland. Ditto HORACE CLINE for Eugene.
Merchant O. W. HURD left Florence Wednesday morning for San Francisco. He expects to be absent about three weeks. It is expected he will purchase

many new novelties in his line.
Mrs. DAWSON, a sister of Rev. Robinson, arrived in Florence last Friday direct from England. The lady, we understand, will make Florence her home.

WHITTLINGS.

A TERPSICHOEAN FAILURE.—"Did Mr. Pimpernickel dance with you?" "That's what he called it."—Chicago News Record.

SHE—"You say you are an artist, a musician and a poet?" He (modestly)—"All three." She—"Oh, how awfully poor you must be!"—Truth.

A CONSCIENTIOUS GIRL.—"Did you accept Mr. Flicker?" "Yes, but I warned him I couldn't possibly think of marrying him."—Chicago News Record.

CRUEL GIRL.—"I've had such a beastly headache all day," complained Cholly. "It must be a great satisfaction to you to be reminded that you really own a head," cooed Dollie. — Indianapolis Journal.

"Why don't your daughter marry? She must have had countless offers." "That's just the trouble. All of her offers have been countless, and she swears that she will have a title or nothing."—Buffalo Express.

HARD TO BELIEVE.

LESS than one-quarter of Chicago's population is American.

THE thinnest tissue paper is one one-thousandth of an inch in thickness.

A. D. NEILSON, of Asheville, S. C., has a hen which not long since laid an egg on which was plainly depicted the American flag, without the stars.

THERE is a natural whispering gallery at Dry Lake, Lassen county, Cal., where the slightest footfall of man or beast is heard many miles away.

A PAIR of gloves passes through about two hundred hands from the moment the skin leaves the dressers until the gloves are purchased by the intending wearer.

A COLORED woman residing at India Springs, Ga., has been the mother of fifty-three children. One of her sisters has had thirty children and another one has nursed twenty-seven.

A STRANGE discovery was made by Mrs. J. F. Hazard, of Nyack, N. Y. She was canning peaches, and in one of them, which she had freshly cut, she found a penny lying close to the stone. The fruit had grown all around the coin.

PICKLED PEPPERS.

SOME people are full of good works, and some are full of good intentions.

You will be remembered for how well you have done, and not for how well you looked.

THE good you do in this life may live after you but it won't grow any after you're dead.

IF a man expects to have wings in Heaven, he'd better not depend on the marble cutter that is hired to chisel 'em on his tombstone.

IF a man wants the best epitaph, he had better put a hundred dollars into meat and bread for the hungry, than to put it into words chiseled on cold marble.—Young Men's Era.

It was a Boston newspaper which made its dramatic critic say: "The toast for Irving, like the toast for olives, must be cut elevated." What the critic wrote was: "The taste for Irving, like the taste for olives, must be cultivated."

A SWISS paper contains the following advertisement: "Wierpach, in the Bernese Oberland, is the favorite resort of all persons in search of solitude. Hence this peaceful hamlet is frequented by a crowd of visitors from all parts of the world."—La Tribune.

THE American Farmer, a 16-page journal will be sent free to all the subscribers of THE WEST who pay one year's subscription in advance. This liberal offer applies alike to all old as well as new patrons. Remember it costs you only two dollars for two papers. Sample copies can be seen at this office.