

THE WEST.

—PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.—

—AT—

FLORENCE, LANE COUNTY, OREGON

ALLEY & BLITON. - - Publishers.

B. F. ALLEY, - - - EDITOR.
A. S. BLITON, Local Editor and Manager.

—TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance.—

Entered at the post-office at Florence, Lane county, Oregon, as second-class mail matter.

ADVERTISING RATES MADE KNOWN ON APPLICATION.
Local notices 8 cents per line, each insertion.

WESTLINGS.

—C. H. Page and Horace Cline came in from Eugene this afternoon.

—The next quarterly Missionary concert will be held on Christmas day.

—The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be held at the Presbyterian church on Christmas morning.

—A. Dick arrived in Florence last week from Pleasant Hill. He owns a ranch on North Fork and is moving there.

—J. A. Pond, the clever clerk at Meyer & Kyle's, is taking a vacation this week and is visiting with Mr. Fremont's people.

—Ninety logs brought to the Cushman mills in one raft recently, by Harper Workman, scaled one hundred and thirty-two thousand feet.

—By instructions from Amos Hadsall THE WEST is empowered to request a meeting of the Masonic brethren for December 10, at one o'clock, in Florence.

—Sidney Waite is up at Mr. Tallman's place where he has a raft of a million feet of logs in the river ready to bring down as soon as the water raises a few feet higher.

—Johnny Morris is up the river this week getting out logs which will be sawed into lumber for a new residence, to be built in Florence near Mr. Kyle's tenement house.

—The Siuslaw River Lumber Company's mill is kept busy sawing on order lumber from Oakland, Calif., much of which will be shipped miles into the interior of the state.

—The lawsuit between Chas. Hartley and Harper Workman was thrown out of court and arbitrators appointed. The arbitrators are Justice Pickle, Joe Morris and M. D. Landis.

—Buy patent medicines at Meyer & Kyle's—big stock. You are not sick now, but you may be. Lay in a stock for a sick day while the assortment is good and prices out of sight.

—While tug Lillian was out taking soundings in the vicinity of the bar this morning her rudder somehow got hung up on a big piece of drift wood and—the Lillian is beached this afternoon for repairs.

—The family of John Schultz has moved to town from their Maple creek ranch. They are domiciled in the old Morris residence and will remain the winter—their children are attending school.

—"Where did you get that?"—Meyer & Kyle have as fine a line of hats as was ever brought to Florence. As a matter of fact, they are just a little slicker than any thing that ever showed up in this man's town.

—Rev. Robinson informs us that the subscriptions given at the dedication of the Presbyterian church are now due—three months having been given. When these are paid the church will be free

from debt. It is desired that this money be paid to the treasurer, O. W. Hurd.

—Henry Busch writes from Tacoma, Washington, stating that he has engaged in business there and is doing well. He also encloses his business card which shows him to be manager of the "Tacoma Mirror Plating Co." His crowd of friends here will be glad to know he has struck fortune's wheel on a favorable turn.

—It is reported that to-morrow's tide will probably bring the whale up the river. If it does and should land some place on the river bank, and you should think of visiting the scene, here is a suggestion from one who has been there: First ascertain how the wind is blowing, locate the whale, then go 'round on the other side and approach cautiously. If a lady, remove your smelling salts from your nostril when about seven rods away and faint gracefully, and conveniently near a little brooklet of cool water.

—This from the *Oregonian*: "The boom on the Siuslaw river, six miles below the head of tide, is about completed. It is one and one-quarter miles long and will hold 13,000,000 feet of logs. A slip at the end can be opened in a few minutes to allow boats to pass through. The Siuslaw river has been cleared of obstructions nearly to the falls. The big jam on the river was broken by a liberal use of giant powder." What a lie that slip business is. There's no slip nor any thought of one. If we did not know differently, we would accuse Amasa Hurd of having gotten up this slip business as a possible excuse for being so everlastingly late with steamer Mink about three-thirds of the time.

MARRIED—MORGAN—MORRIS.

On the evening of November 24th, Thanksgiving day, there was celebrated at Hotel Morris, in Florence, the marriage of Charles Morgan and Mrs. E. A. Morris.

The intimate friends and relatives began to arrive about the hour of five thirty, and ere the clock struck the half hour following the strike of six fully sixty people had arrived. A few minutes later the guests were invited into the spacious dining hall. As soon as they were gathered in this one room, doors at the end of the hall were thrown open and the bride and groom appeared. Judge Pickle then stepped forward and with becoming dignity and ease of manner propounded the usual questions, and administered the customary injunctions and pronounced them man and wife. After the ceremony congratulations tell thick and fast—and hearty. As soon as all had extended their wishes for future prosperity and connubial bliss the banquet was announced and a dinner fit for the gods was presented. Dinner being over, strains of music were heard rolling through the open doors of the dance hall. Some of the guests met in social chat in various parts of the hotel, while others joined the dance and until midnight did high carnival reign supreme.

THE WEST joins with everybody in the valley in wishing them all success attainable and many years of prosperity. The bride received many beautiful and useful presents, among them being the following:

Toilet set, M. J. Bliss; Chenille table spread, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Hurd; Linen table cloth, Mrs. G. Masterton; Set Turkish towels, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Parker; Crystal water set, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Morris; Tidy, Mrs. I. Rogers; Jewel case, Mrs. O. W. Sutton; Set china cups and saucers, Mr. and Mrs. John Morris; Porcelain breakfast castor and set of silver teaspoons, THE WEST; Night lamp, Anna Marsh; Mush set, Mrs. E. E. Marr; Eight day clock and set of sauce dishes, Marion Morris; Mush set, Mrs. Marion Morris; Porcelain breakfast castor, George Prescott; Pair vases, Luella Owens; Fancy apron and handkerchief, Anna Whisman; Ladies' fob chain and

diamond pin, Mr. and Mrs. Kyle, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rogers and J. A. Pond; Five dollar gold piece, Wm. Bernhardt; Two tortoise shell card receivers, Mr. and Mrs. J. Anderson; Set of blue dishes, Sadie Gould; Bedspread and lace curtains, Mrs. S. M. Smith; Silk handkerchief, Wm. Smith; Roast pig for the banquet, Mrs. Finsterwalder.

SMITH A BILK.

R. Johnston, proprietor of the Minnesota hotel publishes this over his signature in the *Daily Guard*:

The public are hereby warned against A. Smith, the informer on W. Masterton at Florence. He owes me \$16 for board which he refuses to pay. I will sell the account for a dog, and then shoot the dog.

This man Smith is the crank who attempted to bulldoze Messrs. Montgomery & Page into submitting to his idea of account settlement, but failing to do this he takes a new tack and hies himself to Eugene where he enters complaints against four or five of our business men for selling liquor without a license and to Indians. It is quite probable that no other arrests will be made as an investigation does not show sufficient proof to justify the arrests.

WHALE ON THE BEACH.

Considerable excitement was noticeable among the small boy and the over curious men folks—one of the latter of whom we were which—when it was given out Tuesday that a whale had "come ashore." About one mile to the south of the mouth of the river, on the ocean beach there did "come ashore" a large whale. The dimensions of this monstrous fish which the breakers have cast up are: Length, seventy-two and a half feet; tail, from tip to tip, nine feet and three inches; fins, nine feet and eight inches in length; one side of the jaw bone, fifteen feet and nine inches. The crew of schooner Danielson first made the find and have since removed blubber sufficient to make, when tried out, about an hundred barrels of oil. The blubber will be taken to San Francisco by schooner Danielson. It is hardly worth while making much of a "blow" on the matter as at best it is nothing but a second hand whale, it having undergone the carving of man's knife at a previous date when the whalebone and best of the oil were removed. Capt Gruggles is of the opinion that the obituary of his whaler-ship was celebrated some two years ago and that the salt water has preserved it—or partially preserved it—until the present time.

WE'RE SOLID WHEN THE LOGS COME DOWN.

From the Eugene Journal.

W. C. Bailey, who is constructing an enormous boom on the tide-water on the Siuslaw river, was in town the first of the week. The boom when completed will hold upwards of ten million feet of sawlogs. The plan is to run the sawlogs out of Lake Creek and the Upper Siuslaw in high water and catch them in the boom on tide-water below. If the plan works there are untold millions of feet of the very finest lumber that will be accessible by the saw-mills. The plan is feasible. A large quantity of logs is being cut on the head waters of these streams this winter and every thing points to real activity in the Siuslaw lumber traffic in the near future.

The question which the *Journal* raises as to "if the plan works" is not considered on this end of the line. It is sure to work—just as sure to work as water will float logs and will run down hill. It is a big thing for the valley and every possible aid should be given the project by our people.

WE'RE "AGIN" IT.

From the Eugene Register.

There is evidently a determination on the part of a great many residents in the southern part of the county to obtain a division of the county at the next session of the legislature. We understand they want to have the northern boundary line in the neighborhood of Cress-

well, and include that place or not, the people seem to want it. They will run west to a point a short distance above the mouth of Wolf creek, then south into Douglas county far enough to include Elkton, and east to the eastern boundary line of the counties.

LANE COUNTY'S WEALTH.

Assessor McPherson sends THE WEST the following summary of his assessment of Lane county for the year 1892. The total taxable property is found to be \$6,027,603, which is a gain over the assessment of 1891 of \$244,790. Here is the summary:

Improved lands, 506,872 acres, valued at \$3,541,098; average value per acre \$6.99.

Unimproved land, 270,253, valued at \$337,783; average value per acre, \$1.24.

Town lots \$1,513.00

Mortgages 1,000.00

Money, notes, accts., stocks 527,000.00

Improvements 292,000.00

Mdse and implements 506,000.00

Household furniture, carriages, etc. 291,800.00

Horses and mules, 7057 head, valued at \$295,860; average value, \$42.20

Cattle, 20,107 head, valued at \$218,565; average value \$10.87.

Sheep, 19,296, valued at \$34,305; average value \$1.77 7-10.

Swine, 8079, valued at \$17,464; average value \$2.01 7-10.

Gross, \$8,667,033.

Indebtedness, \$2,001,123.

Exemption, \$638,307.

Total taxable, \$6,027,603.

No. polls, 1892, 2257.

No. polls, 1891, 2083.

Net gain, 174

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the Florence post-office for the month ending November 30, 1892.

Bracey, Colvin; Brenneis, Frank Johnson, R. R. 2; Johnson, Esther Johnson, Wm; James, Geo; Munsel, Andrew 2; Nutter, D. H. 3; Reeds, Harry; South Bend Lumber Co; Smith, Miss Eva; Thompson, Isaac.

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say "advertised."

WM. KYLE, Postmaster.

Church property in the United States is estimated at \$1,300,000,000.

—Any and all kinds of building material both rough and dressed, at David Son's Glenside saw-mill.

Thirty years ago there was a great outcry against the lighting of St. Stephen's cathedral at Vienna by gas. The archbishop has now introduced electricity.

—Florence needs a good grocery store. For terms, rent on store building, etc. write Geo. M. Miller, Fairmount, Oregon.

A preacher asked a college president what he thought of his sermon. "I heard in it what I hope never to hear again." "What was that?" "The clock strike twice."

—Minnesota Hotel, in Eugene, is one block from depot. Rates, \$1 per day. All white help. This hotel has been refitted and newly furnished. Patronize it.

THE American Farmer,

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 secured at this office.