

THE WEST.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING. FLORENCE, LAKE COUNTY, OREGON.

THERE IS ALWAYS HOPE.

The eternity of one mistake is surer than the eternity of a lifetime of good deeds. This is doubly evident after having read the case of Lionel Stagg...

KNOWLEDGE VS. IGNORANCE.

One of the valuable supplies of information that Mr. Spangh advanced here, was that it did not require a map to be possessed of any intelligence to know all there is in politics and political economy...

Such sentiments as were expressed by the Populist authority are sure to do incalculable harm, and appeal only to the lower instincts of men and are the forerunners of Anarchists.

On the same day that Mr. Spangh was pleading for and encouraging ignorance, a man of morals and mind, Hon. William McKinley, uttered these words:

The best government always is that one which best looks after its own, and which is in closest heart-touch with the highest aspirations of the people.

Such a thought is truly worthy of emulation, while that expressed by Mr. Spangh is sure to spell ruin.

Meek favorable comment has been indulged in by Populists here regarding the action of farmers in Marion county cooing the merchants of Salem to advertise in a Populist paper.

It is looking into one of our exchanges of the Democratic sort, we noticed a list of dates when the tariff had been changed by the Republicans, and they were accused of "tariff tinkering."

The Harrisburg Courier came to us, through the delayed mails, a very bright 7-column folio. A good leap to the front and one that is every way worthy the energy and pluck of Mr. Morin, the editor.

There is little hope of money being appropriated for our harbor during this session of congress.

AMONG THE SUGLAW.

A TALE OF SIXTY YEARS AGO

By MORE ANON.

They wandered about for some little time near the camp when, seeing a fine clump of bushes a little further on, they made their way to it and found berries in such quantities that in a few moments their baskets were filled and they were about to go back, when all of a sudden a black form sprang out of the shadow and grasped Irma by her long golden hair...

After this circumstance they did not care to remain longer in that vicinity, and the next day moved their camp across the lake nearer the Suglaw. In crossing a mishap befel them which might have proved fatal to some of the party but for the intrepidity of Max Ongy and the great presence of mind of the whole party.

It was September now; the nights were getting cold and this night Nanita had a severe chill. The next day and the next she was no better, and she begged her father that she might be taken back to the old home at the Indian village, and the next day they started. She and Irma went on the first day of their arrival to visit Pepito on the hillside.

Quite a number of wealthy American families had settled in Monterey to enjoy the salubrious climate. Among others was John Morton, a banker. He built a beautiful home in the American quarters of the town, where in the society of a refined and intelligent family, he enjoyed life to its best.

CHAPTER IX

In due course of time the Viking arrived at her dock in Pekin. She was hardly made fast before Mr. Clayton was on board for news of his child.

Captain Johnson was almost struck speechless when he saw him, but he hurriedly collected himself and in answer to his questions, told him he had letters and would bring them to his office within the hour.

But the sad news must be kept from Mrs. Clayton for the present. She had been very ill; for days she had hovered between life and death, scarcely a feather's weight trembling in the balance, the last spark of life seemed flickering and ready to go out from the suffering body, when the piteous wail of a new life, she had so nearly sacrificed her own to give, called her back.

It was a difficult task to answer her eager questions without betraying the truth in regard to Irma, but making excuses for the non arrival of letters, he managed to put her off from time to time until the time arrived when he must tell her, for his business affairs were about settled and they would be ready to sail in a few days.

That accounts for his evident uneasiness when we were alone together and his leaving the room almost instantly when I mentioned Irma in far away America, and I thought it strange but never guessed the sad truth," said Mrs. Clayton.

After this they hurried their preparations for departure, and on the morning of the 18th December, with all their goods and belongings, they set sail in the good ship Viking, of which Mr. Clayton was now sole owner, for San Francisco and Monterey whether we will now proceed them.

Monterey at that time was essentially a typical Mexican city. The streets were narrow and crooked. The houses were nearly all built of adobe. Cathedrals and monasteries abounded, as also did monks, priests, alcaldes, cavaleros, peons and beggars.

His eldest son, who possessed more than ordinary ability, was preparing for the ministry and would soon take orders.

THE MINISTRY AND WOULD SOON TAKE ORDERS.

One afternoon after the business of the day was over, Mr. Morton entered his home, and to the delight of his family, read the following letter:

San Francisco, May 29, 1833. Dear Brother, We have this morning arrived in San Francisco on our way to Monterey. Our vessel, the Viking, has some cargo to discharge here, and as soon as that is accomplished, we will sail for Monterey. Look for us in the offing about Thursday if all goes well. Until then adieu. Love from us all to each of you.

Your Affectionate Brother, RICHARD CLAYTON.

Great preparations were now made for the reception of the loved ones who had been so long in foreign lands, and their arrival was waited for with great anxiety. Poor Christy was the only one who showed no eagerness. She could do nothing but weep, and wring her hands at the thought of seeing her beloved mistress under such altered circumstances, and on the morning the Viking appeared in the offing she could not be persuaded to join the family who went out in a small sailing vessel to receive the travelers.

In due time they arrived at the Morton home. Christy was there to receive them, her eyes red with weeping. Mrs. Clayton could not keep back her own tears as she tenderly embraced her, and taking little Helen from the attendant placed her in Christy's arms.

It was arranged that Mr. Clayton and his family should remain with the Mortons until he could erect a home of his own. The spot was selected close by and the building commenced and carried on as fast as enterprise and plenty of means could advance it.

Dr. Benecke of Marburg has made known his observations on the growth of the human heart, the fact appearing that the increase is greatest and most rapid during the first and second years of life, its bulk at the end of the second year being exactly double what it originally was. Between the second and seventh years it is again doubled in size.

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Hood's Cures Sharp Pains Short Breath, Heart Trouble, Rheumatism.

Toward the latter part of December it became necessary that Mr. Clayton should visit San Francisco on business connected with the bank, expecting to be absent about two weeks. After his business was transacted he remained a few days forming business acquaintances and in studying the peculiar phases of life in this new country.

He kept straight on down the street but the person kept close on his footsteps. He could think of no reason except robbery that should cause the man to dog his footsteps, and that would be a bold piece of business in broad daylight. He finally turned square around and walked straight up toward the man, who was tall and straight as an arrow, with broad shoulders and a sinewy frame.

I SHALL NOT DIE FOR THEE.

For thee I shall not die. I shall not die for thee. I shall not die for thee. I shall not die for thee.

Why should I expire For the fire of an eye. Slender waist or swanlike limb? Let them that I should die?

The round breasts, the fresh skin, Cheeks crimson, hair so long and rich. Indeed, indeed, I shall not die. Phases God, not I, for any such.

The golden hair, the forehead thin. The chaste mien, the gracious ease. The rounded limb, the languid tone. Fools alone find death from these.

Thy sharp wit, thy perfect calm. Thy thin palm, like the sea foam. Thy white neck, thy blue eye. I shall not die for thee alone.

Woman, graceful as the swan. A wise man did nurture me: Little palm, white neck, bright eye. I shall not die for ye. —Douglas Hyde in London Sun.

An Old Family. Several years ago there was an old family in Pennsylvania named Roth. Indeed the long line of Roths was about all the family had to show by way of distinction, and so much did they make of the long branches of the family tree and the Niagara of blue blood that had in centuries past coursed through their veins that people of the more recent generations really began to think these Roths were of the account.

One evening there happened to be a party in the little town of M—, and beside the great Roth family the guests numbered among others young Dr. Sharp. He was a popular and rising physician and considered by match-making mammas a particularly desirable catch.

"Pardon me," replied the young physician, "but I have no hesitation in saying that your family enjoys even a greater distinction."

"Oh, doctor," gushed the old woman, giving herself a congratulatory flutter on her coming triumph. "indeed you flatter us."

"Not at all," he replied, "for I know you are the first family." "Who told you that, dear doctor?" "The Bible," he replied reverently, "for it says the Lord was Roth." —Boston Budget.

Count D'Orsay and Lady Holland. A story going the rounds is one told of the famous Count d'Orsay. On the occasion of his first visit to England, while he was very young, very handsome and not easily disconcerted, he chanced to be seated at dinner next to the brilliant and singular Lady Holland.

That remarkable and many-sided woman was in, as it happened, one of her imperious humors, and her young neighbor soon felt its weight. She dropped her napkin. The count picked it up gallantly. Then he ran, then he fork, then he glass, and as often her neighbor stooped and restored the lost article.

Blessing in Disguise. Bad Boy (gleefully)—I had the carache this morning. Good Boy—What good is that? Bad Boy—Me mother put cotton in me ears, and now I don't hear 'er when she calls.—Good News.

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Just Received at the

GREAT WHITE STORE

1893 FALL & WINTER 1894 Dry and Fancy Goods,

Notions, Groceries Provisions, Oiled Clothing, Grass Seeds, Hardware, Powder and Shot, Leads, Oils, Turpentine, Colorings &c. &c.

Take a Look at our

TOILET SETS 10 PIECES!

In Dry and Fancy goods, we have Ladies' and Gents' Shirts and Drawers, Wool and Cotton, Marseilles Quilts, Flannels and woolen Dress goods. Look at our large stock of

Fur Trimmings!

Black, White and Grey. Plush, velvets, silks, gimps and fancy trimmings. Hosiery, gloves, corsets, ribbons, saxon yarn, and hundreds of other choice articles.

Great White Store of HURD & DAVENPORT

THE SEATON STORE

Keeps a full line of Extra Quality DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, MEDICINES, NUTS & CANDIES, TOBACCO, CIGARS, FURNISHING GOODS.

Goods as Represented. Prices Will be Found Reasonable.

Knowles & Gettys, MANAGERS.

THEY WILL RECEIVE OUR IMMEDIATE ATTENTION

The Old Reliable DRY GOODS HOUSE

of J. H. McClung

EUGENE, Can give YOU BARGAINS in SPECIAL LINES

AS FOLLOWS:

Table listing various goods and prices: Good Canton Flannel, Better quality Canton Flannel, Brown Check Ginghams, Dress Ginghams, A fine lot of Standard Prints, Double fold Dress Flannel, Elegant Outing Flannel, Handkerchiefs from 5c upwards, Ladies' shoes from 1.25 to 2.50, In Stuffers for Holiday Presents, we can show you a fine lot to select from, A fine line of Ladies', Gents' and Children's UNDERWEAR at astonishingly LOW PRICES, Children's shoes at prices that defy competition.

WE SOLICIT YOUR TRADE. CALL & C U S

"I LEAD, BUT NEVER FOLLOW!"

S. H. Friendly Dealer in

DRY GOODS, AND CLOTHING,

Gents' Furnishing Goods, Carpets, Boots and Shoes, Glassware, Groceries, Etc. Etc.

Headquarters for HOPS, WOOL, WHEAT, OATS AND BARLEY,

Highest Price Paid for Country Produce.

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REAL ESTATE!

For Bargains in Real Property

CALL ON OR ADDRESS

THE LANE COUNTY LAND & LOAN CO.,

EUGENE, OREGON.

Read carefully the following affidavits by prominent citizens regarding Florence property, now on the market at wonderfully reduced prices:

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

I hereby certify that I was the original owner of the property known as Frasier and Berry's part of Florence, which E. J. Fieser is now offering for sale. That the same is level and free from drifting sand. That fruit trees and shrubbery do well upon said land and the same is desirable for residence property. J. G. STEVENSON, Supt. Public Schools, Lane county.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of March, 1892. JOSEPH A. MORRIS, Notary Public.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Being first duly sworn I depose and say: That I have been a resident of Florence, Lane County, Oregon, for the past twelve years; that I am familiar and well acquainted with the property known as "Frasier and Berry's part of Florence," that the same is admirably suited for residence property, being perfectly level and free from drifting sand. That fruit trees and shrubbery grow well in the soil and that pure well water is found on the same at a depth of from ten to fifteen feet. JOSEPH A. MORRIS, Merchant.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of March, 1892. L. BLYEY, Notary Public.



Mrs. L. M. Paine, Eagle Creek, Oregon.

"I have lived here in Oregon for the past twenty years, and most of the time have been a very great sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism. I have also had what the doctor called heart disease, with shortness of breath and sharp pains in the left side. I decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and before I had finished three bottles I was in better health than I had been for years. I do not have any pain now, sleep well, and to-day no woman of my age enjoys Better Health than I. At home on the ranch I not only attend to my family housework, but last summer I cared for and milked four cows. I do not feel that I can say half enough in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.