

THE WEST.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

FLORENCE, LANE COUNTY, OREGON

B. F. ALLEY, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance.

Entered at the post-office at Florence, Ore., as second-class mail matter.

ADVERTISING RATES MADE KNOWN ON APPLICATION. Local notices 5 cents per line, each insertion.

NOTICE.—Professor J. M. Williams, of Eugene is our agent and is authorized to receive subscriptions, advertising and money for THE WEST and receipt for the same.

WESTLINGS.

NOTICE.—Mr. E. H. David will give a good man with small family an excellent chance on his farm near Florence.

SOMETHING NEW.—Have you seen those Ladies Jerseys that are now offered for less than cost at Meyer & Kyle's?

Continuous rainfall. Florence and Gardiner need a telegraph line.

Call at the Florence Drug Store for calendars for 1894.

The Siuslaw river and its tributaries are full to their banks.

The valuation of the taxable property in Oregon is \$168,088,905.

Douglas county's total taxable property for 1894 is \$5,067,669.

Noting the new ad of G. B. Colles, the Florence watch doctor in this issue.

A. J. Morris brought 100 lbs. of butter to the store of Meyer & Kyle on Wednesday.

The fish hatchery is progressing finely considering the inclemency of the weather.

On Wednesday of this week Captain Peregrin returned from his trip to San Francisco.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients. 25c.

Will some one put in motion the necessary petition to get an express office for this city?

Schooner Danielson arrived from San Francisco in the offing Monday, and was towed in on Wednesday.

Lane county's total taxable property as equalized by the State Board is \$7,108,961, ranking fifth in the state.

Mrs. O. R. Bean, daughter and son-in-law; Ed Lucas, are in Florence and will leave on the tug Roberts for Grays Harbor.

The State Board has made the levy for state taxes at 4-10 mills on the dollar of assessed property. Last year the levy was 7 mills.

A coal vein has been found, within two miles of Yaquina, that is over three feet thick. Some one now laugh about coal being discovered here.

S. J. Shrum, S. B. Colvin, Voltaire Gurney, T. M. Martin and G. A. Glover are drawn as jurors for the 1894 terms of the Douglas county court.

On this page may be found an article from a democrat, a man of culture, a man of political sense. We request all democrats to read it carefully.

Walter Lang came from Heceeta recently and will take passage on the tug for Yaquina to see his friends, when that steamer leaves for that city.

The West, with feelings of deepest sympathy for Ira and John Campbell and their relatives, gives all it can in sympathy for these bereaved friends.

Mr. David Morse is moving his building, on Main street, out of the street. This will be a decided improvement in the appearance of our main thoroughfare.

High water has continued in this river nearly all winter and much drift-wood in the Siuslaw, but the Government jetty works have not been materially injured.

The United States Senate has refused to confirm the nomination of J. Scott Harrison, as surveyor of Kansas City. Harrison is a brother of ex-President Harrison.

No other sarsaparilla has the merit to hold the confidence of entire communities year after year, as has Hood's Sarsaparilla. It possesses curative power peculiar to itself.

Mrs. E. W. Cobb, of Heceeta, has been very sick for sometime. The earnest wish of her friends, of which we wish to be counted as one, is that she will speedily recover.

Secretary Carlisle has decided to issue bonds to the amount of \$53,000,000, and the report is that he has been offered \$1.20 for them thus making the interest only 2 1/2 per cent.

The state and county taxes will be less this year than for many previous years. No wonder the populists started out early in the season, for soon their stock in trade will be gone.

M. F. Parker arrived in Florence on Monday and reported having visited many places in Southern Oregon. His stay here was only one day, returning to the country south of us.

On the 20th instant the steamer Del Norte arrived from San Francisco at Yaquina to run in connection with the Oregon Pacific. Our tug will now probably make occasional trips to the latter named place.

The second quarterly meeting of the M. E. church will be held at Glenside January 27 and 28, 1894. Quarterly conference 2-30 p. m., Saturday. Every body cordially invited to attend.

G. W. QUMBY.

The decrease in manufactured goods in the United States within the past year, counting 1,000 manufacturing firms, is \$90,000,000. Will some one take this fact as a text for free trade and preach a sermon upon it?

The roads between here and Eugene are reported to be impassable even for a horse. As there is little prospect of these highways being improved for sometime, and the mail over that route is now two weeks on the road, we hope the Eugene postmaster will send the Florence mail via Drain.

The rate on the Southern Pacific from Eugene to San Francisco and return is \$24.75, and from Drain to San Francisco and return \$22.85. These rates include five coupons of admission to the Fair. Tickets will be on sale from January 24th and those boarding the train at either Eugene or Drain, will arrive in San Francisco on the following day at 10.42 a. m.

The Portland Sunday Mercury came to our table this week. The plant has been purchased by Messrs. Clute & Harcourt, and it is, and we trust it always will be, a bright, clean journal. The editor himself sums up a valuable decision in this simple editorial statement: "Its back is turned to the propagation of heartaches. It shall never be the parent of misery."

The Eastern Oregon insane asylum will be located in the vicinity of Union, the county seat of Union county. The board of commissioners of public buildings has concluded to purchase a site there, provided real estate and water rights can be purchased at prices that are considered reasonable. If, however, the state cannot obtain all the land and water rights necessary for the asylum, the board will negotiate for a site elsewhere. The definite location of the site cannot be made until contracts are entered into in accordance with the board. In making this selection the board was unanimous. The location of the asylum is virtually settled. The soil is of the richest in the state. The elevation is about 1,000 feet. There is an immense water power there with roller mills on Catherine creek. Hot lake is forty feet above the level of the site, and can be piped to the new asylum, and a hot spring is only a mile and a half away.

Comparatively speaking our orchards are not infested with fruit pests, but the following from the Royal Northwest should be heeded by our orchardists: "Every fruit grower who has not already done so should at once make a thorough examination of his trees in order to find out whether they are free from insect pests. Unfortunately there are very few orchards which are not infested with some pest. The winter season is the only time of the year when effective work can be done in fighting the San Jose scale and the Woolly aphis."

Hon. A. L. Reed and wife, of Gardiner, after spending three or four days here, visiting friends, left Tuesday night for San Francisco, accompanied by Mrs. Aleyon Hill. Mr. and Mrs. Reed will spend about four months in the golden state, and in the mean time take in the Midwinter Fair.—Review.

Sleighing is excellent. The alternate thawing and freezing has settled the snow down to an icy foundation, which, under usual circumstances, will remain all winter. This places the roads in excellent condition for bringing produce to market.—Ellensburg Register.

No wonder Willis would "expunge the record." He would likely be glad to "expunge" his whole connection with the Hawaiian controversy. There is nothing in it to do him credit.—Sunday Mercury.

CHICKENS COMING HOME. The Democratic Roost is Breaking Down Under Cleveland's Policy.

ALBANY, OR., Jan. 2.—TO THE EDITOR. The fatal sting of so-called tariff reform, the deceptive snare that was set by political highwaymen to inveigle the unsuspecting peasantry and wage-earners, whose time was fully occupied in guarding the results of their daily avocations, is now threatening to disrupt the party that petted and nursed the uneven falacy from an innocuous *aidis* into the present venomous, dangerous monster. What is known as the McKinley tariff being an impenetrable wall between the rice fields of China and the Carolinas; erected breastworks around the iron mines and the coal beds of the southern and middle states; placing sentinels along the northern border to deter the Canadian dairyman, poultry-raiser and barley-grower from trespassing on the legitimate markets of their neighbors on the south, whose taxes and toll is expended in the compact of states of this government, and whose rights this government ought to respect; threw a parapet between the British Columbia forests and the lumber yards of Oregon and Washington; placed a heavy embargo on the cargoes of Italian and French prunes that would invade the ports of all western fruit-growers; hemmed off the Mexican lead and silver mine-owner from shutting down the vast mines of like metals in various states in this union; and closed the gulfs and seas against the Brazilian and Australian flockmaster, who holds a deadly enmity to the wool-grower of the Western and Pacific states; drew one endless danger line around the United States, across which the scavenger, the pirate and vampire of foreign nations, whose love for us is measured by the blood-money they can abstract, dare not venture with their produce without paying privilege duty equal in dollars to the benefits they expect to receive by being admitted into our domain. This dead-line drawn by the McKinley tariff, was not breastworks for the select few, but was for the entrenchment of all American citizens alike, behind which they could enjoy the fruits of their own energy and prosperity without fear of invasion from an insidious foreign foe. The bill was not calculated simply for revenue to defray the obligations of this government, but for the two-fold purpose of requiring foreign powers to assist in building our warships and maintaining our defenses, and for the equally praiseworthy and patriotic purpose of encouraging all the industrial pursuits, indiscriminately, of this country, by protecting them against the white slave labor of other nations. All classes and avocations alike are included under the benign and truly American banner of

PARAGRAPHS FROM EXCHANGES.

WOODCOCK VS. OREGONIAN.

From the Plaindealer. The district made no mistake in electing A. C. Woodcock as a member of state board of equalization. And the part he took in work of the board meets with the unqualified endorsement of nine-tenths of the people of this district regardless of how it suits H. W. Corbett, the Oregonian and other "financiers" of Multnomah county.

The Oregonian is now engaged in the pleasant task of "Roasting Woodcock." Well, we guess Mr. Woodcock will be able to stand the "roasting." He has the satisfaction of knowing that his action as a member of the state board of equalization meets with the hearty approval of his constituents, and that their views are strictly in accord with his in the matter of the assessed valuation of Multnomah county's property.

From the Eugene Journal. The stockholders of the First National Bank of Eugene met last Tuesday and re-elected the old board of directors, excepting Elias Stewart in place of M. J. Hendricks deceased.

The council has passed an ordinance requiring non-resident laundromen to pay a license of \$80 a year. This is a protective tariff for Eugene washermen and washwomen. It may be robbery, to compel people to patronize their own citizens; but it is founded on scripture, which declares that charity begins at home and he who does not provide for his own household is worse than Bob Ingersoll or something of that kind.

Comparatively speaking our orchards are not infested with fruit pests, but the following from the Royal Northwest should be heeded by our orchardists: "Every fruit grower who has not already done so should at once make a thorough examination of his trees in order to find out whether they are free from insect pests. Unfortunately there are very few orchards which are not infested with some pest. The winter season is the only time of the year when effective work can be done in fighting the San Jose scale and the Woolly aphis."

Hon. A. L. Reed and wife, of Gardiner, after spending three or four days here, visiting friends, left Tuesday night for San Francisco, accompanied by Mrs. Aleyon Hill. Mr. and Mrs. Reed will spend about four months in the golden state, and in the mean time take in the Midwinter Fair.—Review.

Sleighing is excellent. The alternate thawing and freezing has settled the snow down to an icy foundation, which, under usual circumstances, will remain all winter. This places the roads in excellent condition for bringing produce to market.—Ellensburg Register.

No wonder Willis would "expunge the record." He would likely be glad to "expunge" his whole connection with the Hawaiian controversy. There is nothing in it to do him credit.—Sunday Mercury.

CHICKENS COMING HOME. The Democratic Roost is Breaking Down Under Cleveland's Policy.

ALBANY, OR., Jan. 2.—TO THE EDITOR. The fatal sting of so-called tariff reform, the deceptive snare that was set by political highwaymen to inveigle the unsuspecting peasantry and wage-earners, whose time was fully occupied in guarding the results of their daily avocations, is now threatening to disrupt the party that petted and nursed the uneven falacy from an innocuous *aidis* into the present venomous, dangerous monster. What is known as the McKinley tariff being an impenetrable wall between the rice fields of China and the Carolinas; erected breastworks around the iron mines and the coal beds of the southern and middle states; placing sentinels along the northern border to deter the Canadian dairyman, poultry-raiser and barley-grower from trespassing on the legitimate markets of their neighbors on the south, whose taxes and toll is expended in the compact of states of this government, and whose rights this government ought to respect; threw a parapet between the British Columbia forests and the lumber yards of Oregon and Washington; placed a heavy embargo on the cargoes of Italian and French prunes that would invade the ports of all western fruit-growers; hemmed off the Mexican lead and silver mine-owner from shutting down the vast mines of like metals in various states in this union; and closed the gulfs and seas against the Brazilian and Australian flockmaster, who holds a deadly enmity to the wool-grower of the Western and Pacific states; drew one endless danger line around the United States, across which the scavenger, the pirate and vampire of foreign nations, whose love for us is measured by the blood-money they can abstract, dare not venture with their produce without paying privilege duty equal in dollars to the benefits they expect to receive by being admitted into our domain. This dead-line drawn by the McKinley tariff, was not breastworks for the select few, but was for the entrenchment of all American citizens alike, behind which they could enjoy the fruits of their own energy and prosperity without fear of invasion from an insidious foreign foe. The bill was not calculated simply for revenue to defray the obligations of this government, but for the two-fold purpose of requiring foreign powers to assist in building our warships and maintaining our defenses, and for the equally praiseworthy and patriotic purpose of encouraging all the industrial pursuits, indiscriminately, of this country, by protecting them against the white slave labor of other nations. All classes and avocations alike are included under the benign and truly American banner of

protection. So irrefragably true was this, that the great foreign powers that hoped to reap what we sow, strained every nerve to defeat the bill before it became a law, and after failing in the undertaking they then entered the American political arena with money, with the press, and with threats of deflecting trade and withholding commercial intercourse from us if a president and congress more favorable to them were refused election.

Perhaps, through previous agreement, Cleveland was better understood by England than by the United States. England understood Benedict Arnold when America did not. She knew he would accept a bribe to betray his own country and hand it to the mandates of the English crown. England certainly knew of the flexibility of Cleveland, for she had never dared to meddle with affairs of this nation, since the chastisement received during the revolutionary war, until Cleveland was in the line of possibilities for a second term of office. His first term had been reasonably good, although he had been accused of being enamored with English ways before he left the chair. A senate favorable to home protection and opposed to crown heads tightened the shackles.

England knew by experience that extreme poverty of the laboring classes was a necessary concomitant of free trade. She also knew the laborers of no country would be subjected to the yoke of oppressive wealth without the enactment of laws to withhold their means of support till starvation forced them into obedience. Cleveland's policy is poverty's oppression, and his election was England's greatest joy.

But how is it with the voters who elected him? The wall of despair is now heard from the states that gave him their undivided electoral support. Democratic papers in the solid South—former ardent supporters of Cleveland's free trade doctrine—after seeing the wholesale disaster the threat of free trade has wrought, in stopping every enterprise and filling the country with beggars, have risen above the petty inheritance of partisan spite and are now vigorously putting the blade into the vitals of Clevelandism.

An effort is being made to combine the iron, coal and lead miners, and lumber and wool producers, who see wreckage of their several industries strewn on every free-trade coast, to defeat the Wilson bill, and for the prevention of a free-trade verdict being rendered against their interests. Many of these people, who are now weeping in bitter anguish, with fear of their day of industrial judgment being near at hand, petted and groomed free-trade sentiment into power, and now their ox is being gored by the monster of their own creation. Before election day they were as patriotic as Artemus Ward, who, during the war, was willing to "sacrifice all his wife's relations, if necessary, to sustain the Union." They would sacrifice every industry in the land, except their own, of course—you will please not forget the last proposition—to elect their party nominee. They failed, however, to read the designs of their man. They did not know he was under the guidance of the English crown—the lash of Johnny Bull—and whose ever followed him would soon be rounded up in the shambles at the English slaughter yard. They see it now. "Rob Peter to pay Paul." Rob farmers, miners, loggers, fruit-growers and herdsmen to pay Cleveland's delinquencies to rich incorporations. If disaster must come, let us have equal punishment for all our industries.

Cleveland never was a democrat, and never will be. He is too cold-blooded; too morose, too English for democratic ideas to flourish in his churlish brain or democratic blood to course in his frozen veins. He is essentially in spirit a mugwump. He is of that uncertain cannibal policy that fattens on political falsehood and party slaughter. His assertion, when first inaugurated, that it was dangerous to give the presidency to a man for a second term, needs no further proof for confirmation than he is now furnishing. At least, it was dangerous to re-elect Cleveland. His former worshippers, who are now *spitting every post* and skulking into every cranny to keep from being tracked down by his English bloodhounds and swallowed up by his British cormorants, will perhaps know enough in the future to nominate candidates for the principle they possess and not for the number of voters they can deceive.

Some of the representative democrats within the past 29 years have been Greeley, Gresham, Cleveland, MacVeagh and Dear Beecher. All solid old-timers—Jacksonian, Jeffersonian democrats. Such a den of political impostrosities and party abortions should cause the blush of shame to mount upon the cheek of any honest man before acknowledging that he ever drank from the great fountain of democracy as it poured from these "honest souls."

When any party, for the sake of numerical gain, converts itself into a standing parade for political scoundrels that party who harbors them will sooner or later sup sorrow as a consequence. The democratic party is to-day taking its last suicidal quaff from the punch-bowl of hemlock, prepared by the crown of England, the scepter of China and the bludgeon of a leproused kanaka wench, and administered by Judas Iscariot Cleveland, who betrayed his party, his country and his country's flag.

"Who were the kings who never chose a friend Till they had unmasked his soul And seen the bottom of his deepest thoughts." Respectfully, AMERICAN.

The author of the above is a well-known citizen of Albany, a democrat of the old school, a democrat from the beginning of his life. But he is a democrat who doesn't like "the change."

SUNDAY SERVICES. REV. I. G. KNOTTS, PASTOR.

No services will be held in the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning, but there will be preaching at 7 p. m.



A SPECIAL OFFER!

The above is a correct picture of THE OREGONIAN'S NEW BUILDING, located at the corner of Sixth and Algor streets. For many years THE OREGONIAN has felt the need of a new and commodious building embracing all the modern improvements, with the latest improved machinery for turning out a metropolitan paper. It now has it, and one that the whole Pacific Coast may justly feel proud of as it is certainly the best in the coast. Now that THE OREGONIAN is settled in this new home it feels like giving its many friends a benefit. It makes this special offer to those who renew their subscription, or to those who subscribe prior to September 1st, to send the

Weekly Oregonian 18 Months for \$2.00

This being the dull season of the year, THE OREGONIAN believes a benefit of the kind will be greatly appreciated. Please send in your subscription as soon as possible. When visiting Portland you are cordially invited to call and take a trip through our new home. Address

OREGONIAN PUBLISHING CO., PORTLAND, OR.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, January 12, 1894. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or County Clerk of Lane county, Oregon, at Eugene, Oregon, on Saturday March 3, 1894, viz: Nelson C. Hinkson, Homestead Entry No. 7246, for the sec. 4 of sec. 10, tp. 19 s. range 8 w. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: I. M. Francis, of Eugene, H. M. Woodruff, A. T. Condray, W. H. Sallee, of Alma, all of Lane county, Oregon. JOHN H. JEFFE, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, January 15, 1894. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Roseburg, Oregon, on Saturday, March 19, 1894, viz: Henry Landierking, on Pre-emption D. S. No. 7243, for the sec. 4 of sec. 14, and sec. 4 of sec. 16, tp. 19 s. range 11 w. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Andrew Hartley, John Koch, John Shultz, Thomas Starks of Florence, Lane county, Oregon. JOHN H. JEFFE, Register.

I HAVE THE BEST TOOLS and materials and a good shop. Have had twenty years' experience and I can repair all kinds of fine and complicated, as well as cheaper grades of watches, and I will give you perfect

Satisfaction!

I will take butter, eggs, meat, fruits, potatoes, and all kinds of vegetables as part payment for work.

G. B. COLLES, The Florence Watch Doctor.

FOR 60 DAYS ONLY! 158 1/2 acres of land, mostly all Bottom land on tide water. CASH - \$1050. CASH

The owner of this property must raise the sum of \$1050 within 60 days, hence this bargain! Good title warranted.

If you have the cash, here is your chance, so take advantage of this 60 days forced sale! Write immediately or apply in person for particulars to Joe Morris, Jr., Florence, Oregon.

LANE COUNTY, OREGON.

To persons desiring reliable information regarding the wonderful resources of Lane county, or for prices and terms of grain, stock or fruit farms in the Willamette Valley or town property either in Eugene or Florence, we recommend you to correspond with E. J. Frasier, secretary and manager of the Lane Co. Land & Loan Co., Eugene, Oregon. Send for one of their latest descriptive circulars. Read their ad. in another part of this paper.

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR MEYER & KYLE.

FLORENCE. THE FIR-CLAD CITY.

Is situated on the Pacific Coast in Lane County, and on a "bee line" West from New York and Chicago, where we have LOTS FOR SALE!

We laid out the original town site of FLORENCE, including the WATER FRONT, And offer lots in these parts from \$50 to \$500. NO WILD CAT PROPERTY For sale but every lot we offer is located near and in the business center and will bring good rental, if improved. WRITE US FOR PRICES, MAPS AND DESCRIPTIONS. GEO. M. MILLER & Co., FAIRMOUNT, Ore.

FLOWER HOME Is the Name of GALLAGHER'S ADDITION TO FLORENCE All of this property is within the corporate limits of the town and lots will be sold at prices ranging from \$6 to \$50 Write for plat and descriptive circular to A. E. GALLAGHER Eugene, Oregon.