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The West.

ADVERTISERS
SUSLAW'S ONLY PAPER.
OPPORTUNITY

FLORENCE, OREGON, FRIDAY, May 4, 1900.

NO. 1.

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Lieutenant Governor..... F. I. Dunbar.
Secretary of State..... F. S. Moore.
Public Instruction..... J. H. Ackerman.
Printer..... W. H. Leeds.
Postmaster..... D. R. Blackburn.
County Court..... R. S. Bean.
County Auditor..... F. A. Moore.
County Treasurer..... E. Wolverson.
Second District..... J. W. Hamilton.
Circuit Attorney..... Geo. M. Brown.

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Deputy Commissioners..... W. T. Bailey, H. D. Edwards, E. U. Lee.
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County Surveyor..... S. P. Burton.
County Assessor..... W. M. Miller.
County Clerk..... C. M. Collier.
County Sheriff..... W. P. Cheshire.
County Peace Officer..... C. H. Holden.
County Jail..... E. A. Evans.

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City Clerk..... M. Morris.
City Treasurer..... Wm. Bernhardt.
City Auditor..... L. Christensen.
City Engineer..... D. W. Stibbens.
City Surveyor..... John I. Butterfield.
City Assessor..... F. B. Wilson.
City Jail..... G. C. Cumpston.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

A. M. Florence Lodge No. 107.
Regular communication on second and fourth Saturdays in each month.
E. W. Conn, W. M. B. Mills, Secretary.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

RESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Florence, Oregon. Sabbath service: Sabbath school, 10 o'clock a. m. Preaching 11 o'clock a. m. and 7 p. m. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper on 1st Sabbath of January, April, July and October. Everybody is welcome to all the services. Pastor requests Christians to make themselves known.
I. G. Korts, Pastor.

ATTORNEYS

A. C. WOODCOCK,
Attorney at Law,
Florence, Oregon.
Rooms 7 and 8 McClary's Building.
Attention given to collections and probate business.

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H. H. Barrett, Prop'r,
Stage Leaves Steamboat Landing on
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Returning, Stage Leaves Florence
Sundays.
Extra Trips When Necessary
Charges Reasonable.

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STAGE LINE.**

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Stage leaves Eugene on Mon-
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day following at 10 a. m.
Returning stage leaves Florence
Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fri-
days at 2 p. m., arriving at Eugene
the following day at 9 p. m.

Single fare - - - - \$5.00
Round trip - - - - \$9.00
Tickets for sale at E. Bangs'
livery barn, Eugene, and at O. W.
Hurd's office in Florence.

All through freight on the stage
either way between Eugene and
Mapleton, will be charged at the
rate of two cents per pound during
the months of October, November,
December, January, February,
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pound during the months of May,
June, July, August and September.

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Gardiner, Oregon.

Special attention to Diseases of
the Eye.

NOTARIES.

A. R. BUTTOLPH,
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DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dys-
pepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing
but milk toast, and at times my stomach would
not retain and digest even that. Last March I
began taking CASCARO'S and since then I
have steadily improved, until I can eat as well as I
ever was in my life."
DAVID H. MORPHY, Newark, O.

**CANDY
CATHARTIC
Cascarets**
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Pleasant, Palatable, Pure, Taste Good, Do
Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grows Old.
CURE CONSTIPATION.
Solely Preparing Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, etc.

LAQUID

Many a school-
girl is said to
be lazy and
shiftless
when she
doesn't deserve
the least bit of it.
She can't study, easily
falls asleep, is nervous
and tired all the time.
And what can you ex-
pect? Her brain is being
fed with impure blood
and her whole system is
suffering from poisoning.
Such girls are wonder-
fully helped and greatly
changed, by taking

**Ayer's
Sarsaparilla**

Hundreds of thousands
of schoolgirls have taken
it during the past 50 years.
Many of these girls now
have homes of their own.
They remember what
cured them, and now
they give the same medi-
cine to their own children.
You can afford to trust a
Sarsaparilla that has been
tested for half a century.
\$1.50 a bottle. All druggists.
If your bowels are consti-
pated take Ayer's Pills. You
can't have good health unless
you have daily action of the
bowels. 25 cts. a box.
"One box of Ayer's Pills cured my
dyspepsia." L. D. CARRUTHER,
Jan. 12, 1890. Bath, N. Y.

**TRY THE
"NEW HOME" SEWING MACHINE.**



WRITE FOR CIRCULARS showing the dif-
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Sewing Machines we manufacture and their
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THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.,
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Dallas, Texas, San Francisco, Cal., Atlanta, Ga.
FOR SALE BY

Good dealers wanted in every town.
Write for prices and terms to San Fran-
cisco, Cal.

**\$1000 in Gold FREE
A \$950 PIANO FREE**

The Cashierman of New York City
wants an agent in your town. It gives prizes
of \$1000 in gold, \$950 in piano, \$500 in
diamonds, \$250 in jewelry, \$100 in
handkerchiefs, etc. (total value \$2000) and
a grand automobile. All prizes are
guaranteed and will be sent to you
free of charge. Write for circulars
and terms to the Cashierman of New York
City, New York.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon.
April 5, 1900.
Notice is hereby given that the follow-
ing 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 G. H.
Hollenbeck, U. S. Commissioner, at Florence,
Oregon, on May 19, 1900, viz: Lafayette Boring,
on lot 18, E. No. 718, for the SE 1/4 NE 1/4 & NE
1/4 SE 1/4 Sec 7 & N 1/2 SW 1/4 Sec 8, T 18 S, R 5 W.
He claims the following witnesses to prove his
continuous residence upon and cultivation of
said land, viz:
Charles Bailey, of Meadow, Oregon, E. P.
Walt, of Achme, Oregon, F. Jackson, of Mapleton,
Oregon, W. P. Bailey, of Meadow, Oregon.
J. T. BRIDGES,
Register.

Wanted—Several, bright and hon-
est persons to represent us as Managers
in this and other countries. Salary \$500 a
year and expenses. Straight, month salary, no
more, no less salary. Position permanent, our
reference, any bank in any town. It is mainly
office work, consisting of letters, references,
etc. Send self-addressed stamped envelope. THE
DOZIER COMPANY, Dept. 3, Chicago.

A QUEER EXPLOSION.

HOW A MOUNTAIN LOCOMOTIVE
CAME TO AN UNTIMELY END.
There Was Neither Fire In Her Furnace
Nor Water In Her Boiler, and
Yet She Managed to Blow Up in the
Most Approved Style.
Mr. Henry Alquist, a prominent rail-
road man, relates the story of a curious
wreck, the facts in which he will
vouch for.
"It is such a remarkable thing," said
Mr. Alquist to a reporter, "that I fear
many will be inclined to brand it as
'pique.' I have been railroading now
for over 20 years, and never in all my
varied experience have I seen such a
unique and complete wreck as the one
I speak of—that of engine 1,129 of the
Rio Grande Western. Railroad men
will tell you that locomotives seldom
explode nowadays, but 1,129 did and
in a very peculiar way.
"At the time this wreck occurred I
was holding down the job of train dis-
patcher at Soldier Summit, Utah, and
a tough old job it was. Never before
I suppose? Well, Soldier Summit is
a station on the top of one of the
Wasatch divides, a bleak and lonely
place, where the Rio Grande West-
ern has a roundhouse and coal chute
located. At the summit are long
snowdrifts covering the tracks. These
snowdrifts protect the line from the win-
ter. And it is only due to this method
that a train ever gets over the moun-
tain.
"On both sides of the mountain the
line winds down in a succession of
winding curves to lessen the grade.
Running off from the railway are
switches, which, diverging from the
grade, run up into the hills and grad-
ually come to a dead level. These
switchbacks, as they are called, are so
constructed that they can be thrown
from any point on the grade. After a
train breaks in two while ascending
the steep grade the runaway cars can
be switched on to one of these spurs,
where the runaway finally stops after
it has run up the spur as far as the
momentum attained in its descent will
take it.
"All heavy trains have an extra lo-
comotive before the grade is tackled.
These are called helper engines and
are kept in roundhouses at each side
of the mountain with steam up.
"One night I got word from Clear
Creek, a town in the western valley,
that the 9:20 freight would be 30 min-
utes late on account of having to pull
out a crippled engine, 1,129. She had
burned out her flues and had to be
hauled to Grand Junction for repairs.
"That night about 10 o'clock after I
had passed down the Salt Lake ex-
press, I heard the freight conchling up
the long grade from Clear Creek. There
was a snowstorm raging and the wind
howled around the station like the
mischief. When the overdue 9:20 pulled
out of the shelter of the big snow-
drifts on the wind swept summit, the
first thing I asked was, 'Where's the
dead engine?'
"Behind the doghouse" shouted the
'con.' But as I held my lamp above my
head I failed to see it. I was just
about to call his attention to it when,
during a lull in the storm, we plainly
heard the familiar rattle of the rails
as the runaway engine flew at light-
ning speed down the mountain. No.
1,129 had broken loose and was tearing
down the grade to destruction.
"I jumped and pulled the lever which
opened the spur switches. This I
knew would prevent a smashup, as the
engine would run up on the switchback
and come to a stop. But I was too
late. Almost at the same instant I
threw the lever a terrific explosion was
heard from far down the mountain.
The runaway had exploded."
"I thought you said a moment ago,
Mr. Alquist," interrupted the Scimitar
man, "that the locomotive was a
'dead one'? If she had no fire under
her boiler, how could she explode?"
"That was the only thing I couldn't
understand myself," the railroad man
replied. "I could easily see how the
dead engine could break loose on that
grade, and I could understand not
hearing its descent during such a
howling blizzard, but the explosion
floored me. The only theory which in
any way solved the mystery was that
the old kettle was blown up by com-
pressed air.
"You see, when the engine broke
loose from the freight and started
down the mountain the pistons in the
cylinders began to act as air com-
pressors. During the rough trip up
her throttle probably jarred open, and
as the speed increased with every rev-
olution of her drivers her boiler soon
filled with compressed air. It was not
long before those flying pistons had
worked up a pressure of nearly 500
pounds to the square inch, which came
in faster than it could escape by the
safety valve, and before the old ma-
chine reached Clear Creek her boiler
let go."—Memphis Scimitar.

EASY LIFE IN NICARAGUA.

When the Family Is Broke, the Wife
Digs a Little Gold.
"When I was in the Olancho district,
in Nicaragua," said a visitor who is
largely interested in mining in Central
America, "I had an opportunity of see-
ing how the lazy natives tap nature's
ill when they need some small change.
"Near our camp by the river was a
week she would sally out with the
family tiapan, erstwhile used for cook-
ing, and proceed to an old placer dig-
ging on the river bank. There she
would squat, throw a few goodfuls
of dirt into the pan, fill it with wa-
ter and begin the usual circular motion
of gold washing.
"She was very skillful and would
keep a little sheet of dirty water spray-
ing over the edge like a miniature
cataract. When the water was ex-
hausted, a few spoonfuls of sand
would be left in the bottom of the pan,
and, spreading it out thin with a bit
of stick, she would go over it grain by
grain, looking for 'color.' Whenever
she saw a speck of gold she moistened
the stick on her tongue and picked up
the precious metal was stored away in
a quill, plugged with clay at the ends,
and I have known her to take out as
much as a quarter of an ounce in the
course of one day.
"Usually her limit was about \$2,
and when she got that she stopped.
Then the head of the house would
arise languidly and start for the near-
est store, 12 miles away. Sometimes he
would trade the whole amount for
whisky; but, as a rule, he brought back
tobacco, salt, meal or calico.
"There are hundreds of native fami-
lies who live in exactly that manner
in Olancho. Sometimes the woman
will be lucky enough to strike a rich
pocket that will yield a dollar or more
a day, but I never dream of wash-
ing it out at once and getting a stake.
It simply means that they can secure
their usual amount of work."—
New Orleans Times-Locomot.

NO "PROPERTY" ESCAPES.

Some Queer Things to Be Seen in a
Chinese Theater.
Over the audience roars a settled,
immovable stillness, unbroken even by
a sigh. No expression referable to
sorrow, sympathy, joy or tears lightens
the blank, dead wall of the faces.
The Chinaman is impregnable. Only
once do his eyes change, and that is
while the property man is on the stage,
and he is never off it.
The Chinese property man sees his
duty to the management and puts it
into practical effect. No "property"
shall escape him. He gathers all things
by the way. When the Chinese Romeo
slays Tybalt, the property man steps
out on the stage, gathers up Tybalt's
sword, cap and cloak and things and
walks off with them. He would enter
Macbeth's banquet hall while that
weak kneed monarch was exercising
Banquo's ghost, gather up the goblets
and plates in one arm and Macbeth's
chair with the other and carry them
away. He would pluck the roses from
Elaine's breast; he would take the
dagger from Juliet's dead hand; he
would interrupt Hamlet's soliloquy in
the churchyard with a request for
Yorick's skull, and he would interpose
in the murder of Desdemona to remove
the pillows from her bed.—Saul Smith
in Leslie's Weekly.

London's Great Clock.

Whatever complaints may be made
against the tone of Big Ben, the fam-
ous London clock—and musicians say
it is a terribly bad "B" at any rate—
every one will acknowledge that the
clock in the house of commons tower
is a wonderful timekeeper, not vary-
ing a second in time all the year
through. The mechanism for setting
in motion the massive hammer which
brings out the tone of Big Ben's 16
ton bell is very interesting. The strik-
ing machinery is driven by weights of
about a ton and a half, which hang on
a shaft 174 feet deep, and it is so ar-
ranged that after the chimes are over
the hammer falls on the big bell with-
in one second of Greenwich mean
time.
"His 'Dear Old Jim'."
"Corbett is my friend and benefac-
tor," says Mr. Jeffries. "I was once
his sparring partner, and he treated me
as a gentleman. Hence I have
gladly agreed to fight him as a return
for favors. I am bound by all the ties
of friendship and gratitude to give
him a chance to fight me." Was there
ever such a touching instance of devo-
tion? Mr. Jeffries will reward his old
patron and benefactor by beating him
into pulp and knocking his head off.
One can fancy him saying, as he puts
his terrible right into his friend's ribs,
"Dear old Jim!"—Kansas City Star.

The Billing and Coaling.

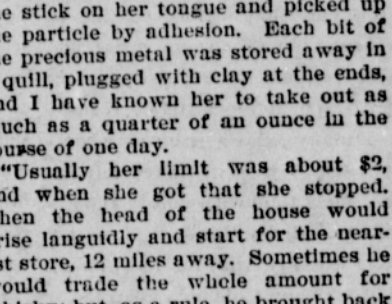
Encle George—you do not appear to
think it necessary to spend so much
time at home as you did when you
were first married. I suppose the bill-
ing and coaling are all over now.
Harry—There doesn't seem to be
much of a let up in the billing, and,
as for the coaling, I am dreadfully
afraid of it. It is sure to mean a new
hat or a new gown or a new some-
thing.—Boston Transcript.

Skin.

Each average human being has about
15,000 square feet of skin to look after
and nearly 3,000,000 oil and sweat
glands. The outer layer of skin is con-
stantly wearing off and must be con-
stantly removed to allow the new skin
beneath to form fresh, white and beau-
tifully.

Symbols of Success

A vacant chair and a portrait on the
wall—strange symbols of success! Yet,
in many a home these are the symbols
of the success of the man who did not
find time to care for his health, or neg-
lected the increasing warnings of disease
which Nature gave him. When the
stomach is "weak" the supply of nutri-
tion is "cut off" and the body is imper-
fectly digested and assimilated, it is
only a question of time until the
break-down comes. The stomach is the
very center of vital power and must
be kept in health if sickness is to be
avoided. Doctor Pierce's Golden
Medical Discovery cures diseases of
the stomach and other organs of di-
gestion and nutrition. It increases
the supply of pure, rich blood, and
gives the body strength to with-
stand the strain put upon it by the
struggle for success.



"I was a sufferer from what the doctors
called indigestion, but after trying several
eminent physicians failed to get a cure. I
then took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical
Discovery, Independence, Jackson Co.,
Mo., Box 473. Some of my symptoms were
soreness in pit of stomach, fullness, flatu-
lence, constipation; sometimes soreness
would extend to bowels. Some one recom-
mended me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden
Medical Discovery, which I did, and after
taking only a few bottles I derived more
benefit from them than any other
medicine I ever tried. I began to gain
fresh from the start. Have recommended it
to others and will continue to do so."
The sluggish liver made active by Dr.
Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

NEW ORLEANS POLITENESS.

Eight Men Help a Stranger to Find a
House at Night.
"I was given a good example of south-
ern politeness from the north," said a
gentleman from the north. "I had gone
to the Comas hall and had agreed to ac-
company a lady home. She was also a stran-
ger in the city and was stopping with
some friends on Bourbon street, about
three blocks the other side of the opera
house. As it was only a short distance
we decided to walk. I was of course
totally unacquainted with the street
and when we left the lights of the opera
house I felt very much at sea. The
houses were dark and I could not see
the numbers, and it was only by the
number that the lady could identify her
boarding place, as she had only been
there once.
"Ahead of me was a small man. I
asked him if he knew where the num-
ber was. He answered very politely
that he did not, but was going that way
and would help me find the house. He
other man told some of his friends. In a
few minutes the gentlemen had formed
an advance guard in our interest. We
walked calmly behind while they went
in front, on either side of the street,
striking matches and looking for the
number. There were eight of them, and
their matches would go off one after the
other. It was a regular flambeau parade.
I was overcome. 'Here it is,' shouted
an advance scout.
"We approached the house rapidly
and found the eight gentlemen standing
before it. It was almost with emotion
that I raised my hat and thanked them
for their efforts. 'Nothing at all,' they
said politely, and the entire eight raised
their hats and walked into the dark-
ness."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Military Courage.

The question of the comparative pro-
portion of really brave men in any army
will probably never be determined.
Great officers on the continent keep
their knowledge on that subject rigoro-
usly as a professional secret and as-
sume as a certainty that all soldiers are
brave. They know very well, however,
that they are not, and when confi-
dential will admit, as Marshal von Moltke
once did in public, that with a great
discipline, too, to induce them to face
shells unshrinkingly. American officers
have been known to acknowledge that
of their men, who are as brave as any
in the world, 25 per cent would run
away if they could, and in every army,
even ours, which a man enters only of
free will, there is a certain proportion
who literally cannot overcome their
fears. They are stricken with a sort of
paralysis. The proportion is probably
not high in any army, the majority, if
in health, being able to do their duty
and having intense motives to do it, but
neither is the proportion high of those
who literally feel no fear.—London
Spectator.

A Cyclist's Paradox.

Cyclists in rural France are well cat-
tered for in delightful little country
cafes, with open air tables often set in
an arbor of evergreens. A frame and a
half or two will get you a perfection of
an omelet, a plate of stovet wild rabbit,
and for an extra 4 sous or so the wait-
ress will bring you a glass of wine, and
enough to let her do it, will inflate his
tires, the nearest "marchand de vins"
being nowadays the proud possessor of
a standard pump.—Caterer.

**Wash-rags were originally distinguished
from merchandise by their greater
size. Now this distinction does not obtain,
and the war vessel is of a totally
different construction.**

An elephant can carry about three
tons on its back.

Attent and Astute.
Bill—How about that steamship?
Jim—I guess she's all right. There's
a rumor ashore that she's afloat.
Bill—That's good. I heard there was
a rumor afloat that she was ashore—
Yunkers Statesman.