Cottage Grove Echo-Leader.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

E. P. THORP, - - EDITOR.

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The Echo-Leader is the best Weekly Paper in Lane County.

France has boycotted the American hog, but the bars are still down for the American heiress.

A Japanese belle is a small, very slender woman, lost in a large piece of fabric. A fair complexion is repugnant to her, and plumpness frightens her.

Capital Journal: In digging up the old snag—Dolph—the fountain head of corruption is destroyed, and consequently the Portland ring will die a natural death.

In deciding that whisky cocktails are an American manufacture within the meaning of the law, the Secretary of the Treasury must have been guided by sad experience abroad.

E. Oregonian: Just think of this! The government has made the stupendous decision that a whiskey cocktail is a manufactured article, and that what it contains which is imported is not dutiable.

E. Oregonian: Congress is now adjourned and the country has nine months of peace before it. Let alone, prosperity may come. With the politicians out of the way, prosperity would remain. The country is governed too much.

S. F. Call: Kaiser Wilhelm will not assist the Agrarians in shutting out American grain from the German market. He may not always know which side of his bread has the butter on, but he knows where to get the bread.

Electricity says there is nothing theoretically improbable in the statement that an Ohio convict has invented a battery which converts sound into electric power by a device which "makes it possible to operate an ordinary call bell by simply clapping the hands in front of the battery."

At San Francisco, as evidence of a revival in business, W. H. Mills, of the Central Pacific land office, says the present demand for townsites and lumber lands is greater than it has been for ten years. Applications for lots for school and church sites since January 1 have been greater than for all of 1894.

Missionaries of the American Board of Foreign Missions at Marash, in Asiatic Turkey, have been accused of insurrectionary designs, and fears for their safety are expressed. The governor has repeatedly announced in public that the missionaries are importing arms to be used against the Mohammedans, and the population is greatly incensed in consequence.

Oakland City (Ind.) Enterprise.—In all our experience we find the most dangerous are those who tell only part of the truth. A right-down falsehood might be dealt with, but half the truth told and a part of it concealed is the most difficult of all forms to be dealt with If the minds of all could be duly and deeply impressed with the importance of absolute sincerity and truthfulness in all respects, much trouble would be spared in this life, and many a heart-ache might be avoided.

Ashland Tidings: The new management of the S. F. Call has won great praise over the coast for the stand it has taken in discarding the faking business in connection with its newspaper business. It no longer advertises coupon schemes, and refuses to print lotery advertisements any more. The Call is now making a vigorous fight against the democratic income tax, and its editor, Mr. Shortridge, announces that he proposes to test the constitutionality of the law, and will refuse to comply with its requirements until he has been so ordered to do by the United States supreme court.

Governor Morton, of New York has approved the act to prevent the display of foreign flags upon public buildings in the state, except when a foreigner is the guest of the city, when the flag of his country may be displayed by proclamation of the mayor or governor. That is a good law and every state should pass a similar one. It leads encouragement to the idea of "America for Americans" and that is a feeling that should be more strongly impressed upon every citizen of our country. We have the greatest country on the face of the globe and the resident who can not with a patriotic heart place the "Stars and Stripes" above any and all others is not entitled to the honor of citizenship.

Lakeview Examiner: There is evidently a strong belief that the Oregon pacific road, which was recently bought by Montana capitalists, will be extended in the near future toward its proposed destination at Ontario. This road now runs from Yaquina bay, through Albany, to near the eastern line of Linn county, and its proposed line of extension will take it across the northeastern township of Lake county. Parties have recently located 10,000 acres of indemnity school land along the line of survey, about 50 miles north of Silver Lake. This is land that has hitherto been considered of little value, and the parties making the locations must believe that the road is a "go." This would probably bring a road within about 100 miles of Lakeview, and what is more to the point, is the fact that freighting could then be carried on all winter. The roads from Crooked creek north, across the desert, could be traveled winter and summer, without difficulty. Let us have the road. We need a road in our business, and besides, this would give us an outlet into Oregon, instead of California, and would divert our trade toward the metropolis of our state.

There is no printed thing which is so close to the ear of the community as the local paper. The pulse of local life beats in its every issue. Anepitome of the world's news glows in its bright pages, and the business news of the local stores should be in it too; should be there, not "to help the paper along"—not because the editor is a nice fellow and we want to encourage him—not for any but the one

GREAT BUSINESS REASON—THAT IT WILL PAY.

STICK TO ONE THING.

Five or six years ago on account of low values raising hogs was not profitable. Men who were ready to take hold of what seemed the most profitable or to let go that which seemingly did not pay, quit breeding hogs and took up other kinds of stock. The result was a lighter supply of hogs, and consequently much higher prices. Those who were so quick to drop out of the hog business were as ready to pick it up again when at its height, and now are comforted with declining markets and probable unprofitable investments. A man who has stuck to hogs for a number of years can stand a depression for a while because of the good prices for the past two or three years, but the man who sold out when values were lowest and stocked up when they were highest is not in a position to go through a depression in the market without serious loss.

The most successful men are generally found among those who go into a business and follow it regardless of the ups and downs of the markets. Such men take up certain lines because they like them and have faith in them. Low prices do not disgust the man who is enthusiastic in his work, but often enable him to increase his interests and put himself in position to reap greater benefits when values advance. It is a good policy to map out a course and then follow it regardless of the influences which are liable to lead astray those who have no fixed purpose.

WHEAT SCARCE.

That there is a considerable shortage in the invisible supply of winter wheat, as compared with the corresponding period last year seems to be the general impression among millers of St. Louis and vicinity, says the Northwestern Miller. The conservative ones believe that there are now in farmers' hands only about half the stocks of a year ago, Various facts tend to confirm this belief, chief among them being the frequent inquiry for cash wheat now being made upon St. Louis grain men by near-by and the Southern millers. True, the sales have not been particularly large, but there is little doubt that the cash wheat market would be a very active one were the milling business better. The stagnant condition of the milling is the cause of the present hand-to-mouth buying by outside millers.

Good Roads Sure to Come.

Lewiston Journal: The agitation of the question of better roads no doubt in the end will accomplish good results in giving us better highways of travel, and hence the the agriculturalist better facilities for transportation to market the products of the farm.

We have the worst highways of any civilized nation, and the improvement of our country roads would be an important factor in our national prosperity and in the development of trade.

A Lebanon man recently dressed a hog weighing 420 pounds, from which 100 pounds of lard was secured.

THINK NO EVIL.

The Rector of St. Luke's Preaches on Christian Charity.

Rev. William H. Morehead preached at St. Luke's Church yesterday from the text "Charity thinketh no evil."

He said: "He who has charity does not impute bad motives to men's conduct. No one should dare to judge another's motive. Between the hands of a watch and the mainspring are many wheels, so there are often mixed and complicated motives to a single act. Only God can read men's hearts. So only God can pass judgment.

"Make the best of every one. The Italian diplomat Cavour said more mistakes are made from not trusting men than from believing in them. We lose sometimes by a trustful disposition, but are more than repaid by the sweetening and enlarging of our natures by the exercise of charity. They that put the best interpretation on others draw out wonderfully the good in people. It would be a shame if all we remembered of St. Peter was that he denied his Lord.

"Avoid a touchy and vindictive spirit which is always taking offence and stores up slights in the memory with the hope of paying them back. Charity is tender of the feelings of others and is careless about its own rights."

Mr. Moreland told some striking incidents to illustrate the text and made many practical applications of it. He claimed that newspapers were apt from political bias to impute unworthy motives to public men, and that especially at election time it was necessary to think no evil. "Love" he continued," as Christ and St. Paul describe it, seems impossible, it is so glorious and sublime. Think of loving your enemies, blessing and doing good to them that hate you. This is impossible to the natural affections. But what men cannot do by nature they can accomplish by union with Christ. Christian charity is Christ's own love imparted to those who are abiding in him.

Don't neglect that cough, it leads to consumption. One Minute Cough Cure posesesses a double virtue. It cures and cures quickly. For sale by J. P. Currin.

HE TOOK THE "SPRING CHICKEN."—Hon. Daniel McDonald of the Plymouth Democrat writes the following romance in high editorial life in Hoosierdom:

An Indiana editor and a rich widow were engaged to be married, when the neighbors began to talk about it, charging he was marrying her for her riches. The noble-minded young editor was grieved at this, of course, and he persuaded his affinity to turn all of her worldly pelt over to her eldest daughter and thus prove to the world the sincerity and unselfishness of his affection. The trusty widow did so, and the very next night the editor eloped with the girl, and in the morning the widow pied the forms in the office and would have pied the form of the editor also if she could have found him.

THE NEZ PERCE RESERVATION.—From parties who has just returned from Lewiston the W. W. Statesman learns that people are flocking to that city by the hundreds, in anticipation of the opening of the Nez Perce reservation. There is not an empty house in the city, and lots of cheap shacks are being put up, and it is said that there are between 700 and 800 tents in the vicinity of Lewiston, in a great many cases occupied by families who have not the means to purchase the necessaries of life and are compelled to resort to chicken roosts and grain elevators at night to satisfy their hunger.

Though there are a great many arriving at Lewiston, there are also a great many leaving, not being able to get anything to do until the reservation is opened, and it is said that many are going there under the impression that they will be able to take up the reservation land under the pre-emption and homestead laws, to be dissappointed on their arrival, as they cannot pay the minimum price of $3.75 per acre, even though the first payment may be small.

The temperature of the planet Neptune is believed to be about 900 degrees below the zero of Fahrenheit, while that of Mercury is much too high to admit of a possibility of air-breathing animals inhabiting it.

Certain scientists say that Mars is like Holland. Its inhabitants appear to have drained the whole of its surface as a measure of protection against encroaching waters, which threaten an invasion when summer's heat melts the Polar ice and snow.

[For the ECHO-LEADER.]

A new line of thought from Murray Spencer, the brilliant writer and silver tongued orator and well known traveling man of Portland:

"You are not getting superstitious, are you, colonel?"

"I know it is regarded as cowardly and superstitious to believe in such things, but I fail to see why. I am neither a theologian nor a metaphysician; but if a man has a soul, and there is a God and a spirit world of which this is only the door-yard, so to speak, why should there not be communication? If communication, why not premonition? If there is a spirit world, it is certainly a world of larger knowledge than this; it is a friendly world. None of us but has infinitely more there than here. A man has only to go back some twenty generations or so, I am told, to find that he has a million ancestors. Why shouldn't some of them give us a sign or warn us in a dream? They certainly have the will, and to suppose that they have not the way is to make God impotent instead of omnipotent. Is heaven a blockaded port, and can no soul send a message out because of the devil's gun-boats? The only alternative of materialism is spiritualism. Not the spiritualism which we read of in the yankee books and papers, and which runs all to insignificant table-rapping and slate-writings, lame verse and bad grammar, but a spiritualism which recognizes the conscious perpetuity of the soul, its enlarged knowledge, its purer and deeper sympathy. If my mother is dead, she is dead. That is materialism. If, however, she still lives, disenthralled from the bondage of the body, her life is one of purer thought and pure love. There is neither weakness nor discord nor impediment nor obscurement. She is no longer hampered by the petty worries and carking cares which consume half one's earthly existence. The community, too, in which she lives is one compared with one which London and Paris are not even a cross-road hamlets. You and I know the future to some extent; why should not she know the result of that battle? If she knows, why should not she tell me? The fact is, Hereford, she HAS told me."

AFTER DEATH IN ARABIA.

Weep not over the Corpse which is Nothing The Soul is Quitting a Tenet, and Nothing is left to Mourn For—How People act While Waiting at the Gate.

He who died at Azam sends
This comfort to all his friends:

Faithful friends—It lies I know,
Pale and white and cold as snow;
And you say: "Abdallah's dead"—
Weeping at the feet and head.
I can see your falling tears,
I can hear your sighs and prayers;
Yet I smile and whisper this:
"I am not the thing you kiss;
Cease your tears and let it lie;
It was mine—it is not I."

Sweet friends, What the woman have
For its last bed of the grave
Is a tent which I am quitting,
Is a garment no more fitting,
Is a cage from which at least,
Like a hawk my soul has passed.
Love the inmate not the room;
The wearer not the garb; the plume
Of the falcon, not the bars
Which kept him from these splendid stars.
Loving friends be wise and dry
Straightway every weeping eye;
What ye lift upon their bier
Is not worth wasting tear.
'Tis an empty seashell, one
Out of which the pearl is gone.
The shell is broken it lies there,
The pearl, the all, the soul is here.
'Tis an earthen jar, whose lid
Allah sealed the while it hid
That treasure of his treasury—
A mind that loves him; let it lie—
Let the shared be earth's once more,
Since the gold shines in his store—

Allah glorious—Allah good—
Now thy world is understood;
Now the long, long wonder ends,
Yet ye weep my erring friends,
While the other whom ye called dead,
In unspoken bliss instead,
Lives and loves you; lost? 'tis true,
By such light as shines for you,
But in light ye cannot see,
Of unfilled felicity—
In enlarging paradise,
Lives a life that never dies.

Farewell friends—yet not farwell;
Where I am, ye too shall dwell.
I am gone before your face,
A moment's time, a little space.
When ye come where I have stepped.
Ye will wonder why ye wept;
Ye will know by wise love taught,
That here is all, and there is naught.
Weep awhile if ye are fain
Sunshine must still follow rain;
Only not at death—for death,
Now I know, is that first breath
Which our souls draw when we enter
Life, which is of all life center.

Be ye certain all seems love,
Viewed from Allah's throne above;
Be ye stout of heart and come
Bravely onward to your home.
La Allah illah Allah! yea—
Thou love divine Thou love alway—
He that died at Azam gave
This to those who made his grave.

Don't Put It Off.

The necessity of a spring medicine is universally admitted. This is the best time of the year in which to purify the blood, to restore the lost appetite, and to build up the entire system, as the body is now peculiarly susceptible to benefit from medicine. The great popularity attained by Hood's Sarsaparilla, owing to its real merit and its remarkable success, has established it as the very best medicine to take in the spring. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, and all humors, billiousness, dyspepsia, headache, kidney and liver complaints, catarrh, and all affections caused or promoted by low state of the system or impure blood. Don't put it off, but take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will do you good.

INDEPENDENT'S PUZZLE.—An exchange says there is hardly a married man, excepting editors, who does not habitually carry the picture of an attractive young woman who is not his wife. The subscriber who first sees the point and transmits a correct answer accompanied by a ten dollar bill, will be presented with a house and lot—a dog house and a lot of last years almanacs.—Fayette Independent.

A gentleman of this county who has excellent judgement remarked to us the other day that he knew of no pill, as good for consipation, dyspepsia and liver complaint as De Witt's Little Early Risers. For sale by J. P. Currin.

A horse, foaled on the fatal night of the assassination of President Lincoln, and which served through the Modoc war, died on the Hutchinson ranch, in Klamath county, this winter. The horse had been owned by the Hutchinson family the entire time, and was like one of the family. They were all very much attached to it.

NOT QUITE CONVERTED.

S. F. Chronicle: Even the Portland Oregonian seems to be getting a glimpse of reason on the subject of bimetallism. Hitherto it has frantically assumed that silver was a depreciated and valueless mental, but now it concedes that "if all the nations were to agree to open their mints to gold and silver alike at the ratio of 25 to 1, or even 20 to 1, it is by no means impossible that the enlarged demand for silver, due to its increased use as money, aided by the increased supply of gold from mines now worked so energetically over the world, would bring its commercial price up to the coinage ratio."

A short time ago the Oregonian would have scouted the assumption that the increased use of a mental as money could influence its value. Indeed, it has unvaryingly assumed that the depreciation in the commercial value of silver was wholly caused by excessive production and could not be induced to admit that the chief, perhaps the only cause of the disturbance of the ratio was the practical demonetization of silver by France, Germany and the United States.

The Oregonian has still much to learn before it can avoid making itself amusing by such passages as this: "This effort and this hope do not involve expectation of realizing the absurdity of a double standard, nor acceptance of the degradation of the silver standard as the London papers seem to assume. International bimetallism, in the minds of honest and intelligent persons, does not mean abandonment of the gold standard, but the bringing and holding of silver money up to the standard." Evidently the Oregonian needs to learn that what it characterizes as bimetalism, namely, the maintenance of two kinds of coin in circulation at the same time, is realy no scientific bimetallism.

The bimetallism to which men who have studied the money question refer is the maintanance of the two mentals at a fixed ratio by admitting them both to free coinage and making the coins of both mentals a full legal tender. It does not demand the simultaneous use of both mentals or either of them. Bimetallism worked successfully when the practical effect was to cause the mental that happened to be undervalued in one country to flow to another where it was more appreciated. If the Oregonian has any doubt on this score it can satisfy itself by consulting a table of ratios anterior to 1873, from which it will discover that the aberrations of the price of the precious metals during a century were not as great as they have been during a single month since then.

The postmaster at Canyon City, Grant county, has informed Mr. Thomas McEwin, mail contractor, of the recovery, a few days ago, of the mail pouches lost in the John Day river at Hall's bridge nearly a year ago during the freshet. The pouches contained upwards of $3,000.

Alabama comes to the front with a woman who was struck by lightning seven years ago, and has never spoken since, and whose eyes grow "luridly brilliant" at the approach of a thunder storm.

The origin of "a feather in his cap" is thus explained: In Hungary, in 1599, it was decreed that only he who had killed a Turk should wear a feather to his cap for each Turk whom he had slain.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY.

In the matter of the Estate of Hiram Lee, Senior, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an order of the County Court of Lane County, State of Oregon, made on Tuesday the fifth day of February 1895, I will offer for sale at public auction at the court house door of said county, on Wednesday the 20th day of March, 1895, between the hours of nine o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m., of said day, at one o'clock, the following described premises for sale, belonging to said estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a point 20.08 chains south and 3.50 chains east from claim No. 47, tp 21 S R 3 w, quarter post on line between sections 32 and 33, in tp 20 S R 3 w; thence west 65.96 chains; thence south 24.44 chains; thence East 56.54 chains; thence north 1.75 chains; thence east 9.07 chains; thence north 22.77 chains to the place of beginning, containing in tp 20 S R 3 w, 130.63 acres and in tp 21 S R 3 w, 28.76 acres, in the aggregate 159.39 acres, excepting and reserving therefrom 21 acres deeded to H. E. Underwood by deed recorded in deed book "H" on page 270; also excepting and reserving therefrom 7.06 acres deeded to the Willamette Real Estate Company by deed recorded in deed book "J," page 67; also excepting and reserving therefrom 10 acres deeded to Delphina Emerson by deed recorded in deed book No. 24 on page 345, the land remaining belonging to said estate being 121.33 acres, being part of the Donation claim of Thomas Gibson Nos. 63 and 47, Notification No. 896, in sections 31 and 32, in tp 20 S R 3 w and in sec. 4 and 5 in tp 21 S R 3 w, situated in Lane county, Oregon, to the highest bidder for cash. Possession given October 1st, 1895.

B. W. EMERSON
16-37 Executor of said Estate.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Roseburg Oregon, Feb., 13, 1895.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before A. C. Jennings, County Clerk of Lane County, Oregon, at Eugene, Lane County Oregon, on April 1st, 1895, viz: Mira Sweeney on homestead entry No. 5365 for the se ¼ ne ¼, e½ se ¼, nw¼ se ¼ sec. 18, tp 20 S R. 3 west. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: J. P. Shields, J. I. Jones, C. A. McFarland and G. W. McFarland, of Cottage Grove, Lane county Oregon.

feb16-37 R. M. VEATCH, Register.