

Cottage Grove Echo-Leader.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY. E. P. THORP, - - EDITOR.

SATURDAY, MARCH 30, - 1895.

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

Chicago boasts that she will pay eighteen million dollars income tax. So New York has no kick coming that it falls only on that village.

The Salem Capital Journal hits alleged Portland bankers hard: "The state treasury has now been protected against burglars; but there is no way to protect it against alleged Portland bankers."

Roseburg Plaindealer: Give us a protective tariff and there will be no more interest bearing bonds sold to get money to pay running expenses of the government; labor employing industries will revive, money put into circulation and general property will be restored.

American armor plate is receiving ample recognition abroad. The fact that the Russian government has ordered the Bethlehem iron company to supply enough for two battleships speaks for itself. This is as high a compliment as could be paid to American skill and inventive genius.

Reports from the Oregon experiment station show that beets grown in the immediate vicinity of Milton contain 274 pound of sugar to the ton. At the rate usually paid for beets at that high grade we have acres and acres of land that will yield its owners \$200 per year, and yet the same land can be bought now in advance of the building of the sugar factory for \$100 per acre.

The Detroit Free Press says that Gov. Altgeld is "again wrong." That phraseology presupposes that sometimes the erratic Governor is right, and that idea the Free Press did not intend to convey. Gov. Altgeld is always wrong. He was born wrong. He has never been on the right side of any question, and if ever he did do a right thing, it was done at a wrong time, in a wrong way, or at the wrong place. By nature the Governor is so contrary that, if his head should itch he would scratch his heel.

The Des Moines State Register asks: "Do we want Cuba?" Of course, we do. We want Cuba, and San Domingo, and Hayti, and Hawaii, and Mexico, and Canada. To tell the truth, we want all creation, and we are bound to have the major portion of it after awhile. We wanted Louisiana, and we got it. We took a notion to have Florida and that land of flowers and crocodiles fell into our lap. We conceived a fancy for California, and it is ours. We even hankered after the frozen seas and mountains of Alaska, and now an American is Governor there. To spread is our destiny, and spread we will.

The prospect is that in a few years we shall have power distributed electrically for a distance of hundred miles in all parts of the Union. There are really almost magical developments of electricity in this field. A well known electrical manufacturing company will establish a plant on the shores of the Susquehanna river at Conowingo, Md., and dam the river there. From the stored up flowing waters they will draw mechanical power which, transformed into an electrical current, will be passed over wires to Baltimore, Philadelphia and cities on the route between Conowingo and those points. The wires will deliver the current at manufacturing plants, where, again transmuted into power, it will make wheels go round and spindles hum and bring activity into the busy walks of industry.

Hard times are undoubtedly good prison fillers, observes the New Albany (Ind.) Ledger. Capt. A. J. Howard, who was warden of the Prison South, during part of the hard times succeeding the panic of 1873, remarked that during the bottom year of the panic, 1876, the prison had then the unprecedented number of 666 convicts, and he was compelled to make nearly a hundred of them sleep in a room over the dining room, all the available cells being occupied. During the year the prison had gained 165 in convict population. At present the convict population is 820, an excess over anything hitherto known in the history of Indiana. The number of convicts has steadily increased ever since the World's Fair and panic year and bids fair to reach at least a hundred more. Where all the men are to be put is puzzling the authorities.

LUMBER.

The San Francisco Call says: The lumber industry of California, Washington and Oregon has been severely crippled by the operation of that portion of the Wilson bill which places lumber among the articles of merchandise that may be imported free of duty, and lumber manufacturers and dealers of the coast states, and particularly of this city, keenly realize the disadvantage under which they labor since the new law has been operative. E. C. Herrick, president of the Pacific Pine Lumber Company, yesterday gave his opinion of the condition and outlook of the trade in this city: "There is no wholesale dealer in California doing business at a profit at present. Hard times affected this branch of business in the same proportions as other branches, but up to the time of the passage of the obnoxious Wilson bill lumbermen transacted business at a fair profit. When the duty was taken off, the British Columbia lumbermen, seeing in this country a better market, lost no time in shipping immense quantities of lumber to San Francisco, and dealers here, already well supplied with lumber manufactured in this country at a far greater cost than that imported from British Columbia, had to cut their prices to meet their competitors, rather than allow them to capture all the trade. In many instances the selling price of fir and pine were thus lowered at least 15 per cent. The British Americans can manufacture lumber and lay it down in San Francisco cheaper than we can. Their laborers, Chinese and Japanese, are paid but 60 cents a day. The original cost of timber is virtually nothing, as they pay but 40 cents an acre annual rental for their timber lands. They ship largely by foreign vessels, chiefly Norwegian. On the other hand, the American manufacturer never pays his laborers less than \$1 a day and board. Our timber lands cost from \$15 to \$40 an acre, and the cost of transportation is much higher than in the British provinces. All things considered, we do not look for an improvement until the Wilson bill is repealed. We are trying to hold our own, but are not striving to increase our trade under the disastrously low prices."

STATE SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION. A Forward Movement. The Sunday-school convention season has opened this year with marked interest among the organized churches. The Multnomah, Clackamas, Yamhill, Marion, Polk, Lane, Benton, Washington, Douglas and Josephine county associations have already met, or are making arrangements to meet within the next few weeks. Large attendance and increased interest is the general report. Plans are well under way for the state convention to be held in Portland May 7-9. This will be the tenth annual meeting of the State Association, and is expected to break all previous records in point of attendance. The program will be of unusual practical benefit, taking up almost exclusively the more recent methods and plans for enlarging and bettering the Sunday-school work which have been tested and proved, and are being adopted at many schools. Prominent place will be given to Normal Study, in its bearing on the preparation of the teacher, and its value in the school with suggestions for introducing it. This will doubtless bring up the question of establishing a uniform course of normal lessons for all the churches of the state, and the appointment of a State Normal Committee or Superintendent.

Primary work will also receive special attention. Papers relating to the equipment of the teacher, the matter to be taught, and particularly the introduction of kindergarten principles, will be presented by successful primary workers. These papers will afford material help, information and suggestion, to every person interested in the teaching of the youngest children. Among other topics on the program will be the Home Class Department, House-to-house Visitation, Field Days, Grading and the use of the Blackboard. The convention will open Tuesday evening, May 7, and close Thursday afternoon, May 9, the sessions being held in the handsome new building of the First Congregational church at Park and Madison streets. Arrangements are being made for the entertainment of all delegates, and several new features are anticipated, which will add to the pleasure of those in attendance.

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, biliousness, 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.

The Portland Sun was started just at the right time and took just the right course to make a great success of itself, both in circulation, influence and cash receipts.—Salem Capital Journal.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Awarded Gold Medal Midwinter Fair, San Francisco.

"CUSTER DROUTH ONLY."

THE EDITOR'S BRAN NEW BABY.

BY BOLAN.

Weekly Tribune, Callaway, Neb. Mother, What name shall the baby be, Frank? Let's search the country round For one that is appropriate And has a proper sound.

Father, Why, May, in this historic time We've lived from hand to mouth, So let our darling little boy Be christened "Custer Drouth."

Mother, 'Tis well through all our dire distress This gift from Heaven, only Has come to chase the gloom away! God bless our C. D. Conly!

Brother Editor, This is sent to you as a personal appeal for help. If you can't spare the send it. Don't put it off. If you can't help please hand to some printer and I know I'll receive help. This is the last of my paper unless I get help to buy more, so help me if you can.

TO BROTHER PRINTERS.

Some time ago we sent out a number of letters to members of the craft, asking that each one contribute an amount which they would not miss, (if not more than ten cents,) to assist us in keeping our head above water until a crop can be raised in this drouth-stricken region, and, considering the small number of appeals sent out, we cannot complain of the response. But the late blizzard and consequent harder times admonish us that we must not forget our obligations to our family as long as there is a tender, responsive heart to appeal to. You will readily see that we have nothing but our paper to depend on, as our farm the past three crop seasons was a parched desert, and the loss of advertisements consequent upon paralyzed business, leaves us almost nothing, as the drouth destitution multiplies delinquent subscribers, prevents those who would from paying up, and others from subscribing.

I am the oldest newspaper man in Custer county, having published the first democratic paper, Custer County Democrat, in Broken Bow in 1884, and have never had to suspend. Added to my desire to keep my family of seven above want, I have the ambition, common to all newspaper men, to stay in the field. Next to the comforts of my family is my desire to see my paper weather the storm.

I have labored industriously as a printer for 25 years, since I was 12 years old, and my ambition is to die in the ranks; but I am not ready to die yet. This is a great country, and there is a great deal for the journalist to do here yet, and I have no other profession. I don't feel like applying to public charity, nor would this help me at all as to my newspaper I have at all times, recognized my duty as a member of the craft, to help those in distress; and when prosperity returns, I am sure my nature will not be changed. Help me in my adversity, and in my prosperity I will show the open hand of the average printer to all who need help.

We have great hopes that, during the coming summer, our drouth-stricken land will again be "green and gold."

All communications will be promptly answered.

Thankful for the past favors and hopeful of the future, I subscribe myself, Your Brother in the Craft, FRANK W. CONLY. P. S. We would be pleased to receive any paper publishing the above.

B. B. Bowman: Pub. Enquirer; of Bremen, Ind., writes: Last week our little girl baby the only one we have was taken sick with croup. After two Doctors failed to give relief and life was hanging on a mere thread we tried One Minute Cough Cure and its life was saved. For sale by J. P. Curran.

A RICH POKER.—The following from the Portland Telegram sounds big: A miner named Fredrick Holton came here from Baker county this morning, carrying with him a valise filled with gold nuggets, the weight of which made him stagger. Some of the nuggets weigh \$3000, and the whole treasure was dug out of a pocket by himself and his partner, Henry Sanderson, within the past four days. Holton and Sanderson have been prospecting the of Baker county almost a year without making "grub" money, and a week ago they were about abandoning the field and returning to California. On Tuesday last they saw some float rock close to their temporary camp, and following it they struck a pocket, from which Holton says, they have already taken \$40,000. He believes that there is \$550,000 or more of gold in that deposit, which can be taken out with no cost beyond their personal labor. The exact location of the claim Holton says he will not divulge till he and his partner have taken out all there is in it.

The people who inhabit the far-off planets have one consolation. Our troubles never bother them.

The World's Fair Tests showed no baking powder so pure or so great in leavening power as the Royal.

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

Weinstock, Lubin & Co.

400 to 412 K St., Sacramento, Cal.

Largest General Retail House on Coast.

Wearing Apparel of all kinds for men, women, and children; Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Millinery, Valises, Furnitures, Carpets, Crockery, Stationery, Silverware, Toys, Household Supplies, etc.

Catalogue Free. A handsome illustrated catalogue about our goods is sent free to any address. Tens of thousands of customers find it profitable and satisfactory every year through this free catalogue.

TERMS CASH. Enclose money for goods with order, and if to be sent by first class mail, add 10% for balance left over will be returned.

If interested in any of the items below, order promptly, giving item number.

P100. Fine All Wool Cashmere, 45 in. wide, and in black and forty leading colors. Price 50c yard.

P101. Ladies Laundered Percale Shirt Waists, pink, blue or heliotrope, large steves, deep cuffs, sizes 22 to 24 in. bust. Price, 30c; postage 5c. A splendid waist for the money.

P102. Cream Silk Baby Bonnets, nicely embroidered. Price, 50c.

P103. Cuticura, the great complexion and skin soap. Price, 14c; postage, 3c.

P104. Ladies' Handkerchiefs, scalloped borders and edges, the prettiest and below regular value at 10c each.

P105. Ladies' full length drop stitch Cotton Hose, stain-resistant and medium tans. Price per pair, postage, 2c.

P106. Red Flannellets, small black figures; width, 29 in. Price \$ 1.00 yard.

P107. Boys' Fancy Colored Calico Waists, plaided front and back, for 4 to 12 years. Price, 25c; postage, 4c.

P108. Men's Goat Working Gloves, patent fastenings, tan color, and well made; sizes, 8, 9 and 10. Price, 25c pair; postage 4c. Worth double.

P109. Stout "Tough and Ready" pebble grain shoes for school or play, solar type, rubber heels. Price, sizes 5 to 8, \$1.00; sizes 8 1/2 to 11, \$1.10; sizes 11 1/2 to 2, \$1.20; postage, 8 to 10c.

P110. Silk Fongee, tan color, 26 in. wide. Price, 35c yard. For waists, dresses, children's wear and men's shirts.

WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & CO., Sacramento, Cal.

BRAKEMAN KILLED THIS MORNING.

Fred Whiteomb, a brakeman in Conductor Ehler's crew which started from Astoria for Roseburg with "31" at about the usual time last night, was instantly killed as the train was passing the siding at Le Land station, beyond Grant's Pass, at an early hour this morning.

From tunnel 9 to Leland the brakemen on the freights have to remain on top of the train to watch their brakes, etc., on the down grade. There was no freight to be left at Leland and none to take on and no stop was made. When Wolf Creek was reached Whiteomb was missed and the train pushed back to look for him. Reaching Leland Whiteomb's body was found besides the track and near a box car that was on the end of the siding. The side of his head was crushed in, both arms were broken as also a shoulder, indicating that death had been instantaneous. The supposition is that Whiteomb was on his way to the caboose at the rear of the train and was climbing down the side of a car to get onto some flat cars that were next behind, when the train came to the siding and the box car on the siding struck him with the results told.

The box car has been said to have been left so close to the end of the siding that there was scarcely a foot of space between it and the cars of a passing train. The freight crew did not leave it so close, and how it got there will have to be explained by the station agent, it is said.

Whiteomb was a young man only about 25 years of age and it was his third trip on this freight division. He had been employed on the road for nearly five years and for some time was brakeman on the local passenger train between Portland and Roseburg. He was a pleasant fellow, well spoken of by the railroad boys.—Ashland Tidings.

THE AMERICANS' PARADISE.

It is an old saying, that "Good Americans, when they die, go to Paradise." But the majority of Americans, good and bad alike, and the days of rapid ocean-travel, don't wait until they have passed from this mortal coil. They embrace the first favorable opportunity of visiting the belle France, and many and indistinct are the episodes resulting from the lack of knowledge of the French language and customs. In a most amusing and handsomely illustrated article—"An American's Mistake in Paris," published in Demorest's Magazine for April, the trials and blunders of one American are told in a highly entertaining style, and while several points are especially pointed out, the causes that brought them about are made so clear that those who read will be forewarned, on these special points, at least, when their turn comes to visit "the Americans' paradise." Another illustrated paper on travel, "Nilestic Experiences," is equally entertaining and unique, and introduces one too many amusing characteristics of modern Egyptians and their donkeys. "In the Land of Lilliput" is most profusely illustrated with portraits of midgets who have been prominent in public eye since the time of Tom Thumb, and the accompanying narrative is specially interesting. Seven of New York's most prominent clergymen tell us how their denominations celebrate Easter, and their reasons for doing so, and there are several points of interest in the story matter is very attractive, and every department is filled with bright and helpful suggestions. This is an especially good number of that excellent family magazine, published by W. Jennings Brown, 115 East 14th Street, New York, for only \$2 a year.

By the aid of charity, the unfortunate have weathered a hard winter. They will thaw out in the spring and frolic through another reign of summer.

Rudy's Pile Suppository is guaranteed to cure Piles and Constipation, or money refunded. 50 cents per box. Send two stamps for circular and Free Samples, to MARY K. RUDY, Registered Pharmacist, Lancaster, Pa. No POSTAGE ANSWERED. For sale by all first class druggists everywhere. Sold in Eugene, Oregon by Osborn and Delano.

ROYAL Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report.

THE BABYLONIAN CAPTIVITY.

[Cumberland Presbyterian.]

The sun was sinking down to rest upon the porch of flame, Behind the western hills which bound Chalda's land of fame,

And o'er the city of her pride, and hushed beneath its rays, As if unwilling to depart, he cast a lingering gaze—

Well might the day-god there have sought awhile to stay his beams! And well might Fancy o'er the scene forget her air of dreams!

For ne'er her magic pencil drew a picture fair so bright, As that which lay on Shinar's plain, beneath the sunset's light,

Beside Euphrates' rolling tide the monarch city lay—"Great Babylon!" that o'er the East held unrelenting sway—

Her brazen gates reflected back the sunset's golden beams, Her starry spires glared in the light, like evening's meteor gleams,

And borne aloft by massive walls her turrets rose on high, Till to the gaze the eye they seemed to rest against the sky,—

'Twas there their men of mystic lore held converse with the star That nightly o'er the arches' expanse rode on their flaming cars,

And fondly dreamed those glorious worlds watched over mortal's birth, Binding with Fate's resistless chain the children of the earth,

And there, as if the angels' gods to men their power had given, Were vast aerial gardens hung between the earth and heaven,

Where, sporting 'neath the zephyr's breath, were blooming fat est flowers, Whose loveliness would 'em have graced the Paradisaic towers,

And dressed in Nature's richest robes were waving lofty trees, That seemed to love their graceful crests in heaven's celestial seas,

Many and varying were the scenes within that city's walls Within her gorgeous palaces, and proudly arching halls,

Within her bowers and gardens fair, and on the thronging streets, Like those which oft in dreamy hours our wandering fancy meets,—

Reclining on rich divans, with oriental state, The Lord and Saitras converse held upon the Nation's fate,

Others were gathered round the board where sparkling wine-cups shone, And others lightly trod the dance to music's whirling tone,

And trains of Priests with solemn mien the shrines of Deities sought, Bearing the offerings of their gods, with richest increase fraught,

But far apart from all these scenes, a lonely captive band From famed Judah, sat beside Euphrates' surging strand—

Manhood was there with strength untried, and sires with hoary hair, And woman with her eyes of light, and youthful and childlike fair,

But life's glad joys no more to them, with youthful music gushed, For all its sweet and cherished strains by sorrow's wings were lashed,

And there beneath the willow trees, that o'er the water swept, By sad'ning memories overcome, with anguish deep, they wept,

In memory's magic-glass they gazed upon their native land, Ere its fair plains in wastes were laid by dark oppression's hand,

With olive trees and vineyards crowned, they saw the fields repose, The cedars o'er the mountain brows in lordly pride arose,

The cry of streams with murmuring strains of music glided by, Or mirrored on their sleeping bosoms the azure vaults on high,

They saw their own dear home again, where they in childhood played,

Where, kneeling round the household shrines, their prophet fathers, raved, And Zion's ever hallowed courts, where with their dead feet trod,

And on her sacred altars laid heart-welcome gifts to God.

And then they saw the low'ring clouds that o'er their country hung,

When from afar the sound of war and gathering armies rang,

The horrid scenes of sanguine strife, when the great spoiler came, And made their homes a waste, their Temple but a name,

When they escaped from sword and flame, were captives borne afar,

To proud Chalda's land to grace her king's triumphal car,

—Oh! fearful was the tide that swept the captives' hearts that hour, With these sad scenes, from men's eye fraught, it rushed with lava pour,

And quenched each lingering ray of light that shone above the gloom,

Leaving them in a starless night to bear their burdened load,

And He who ruled the tempest's wrath, whose word the seas obeyed, Spoke, and the torrent backward turned, and its dark waves were stayed.

S. F. Call: One of the largest enterprises in the planting of fruit orchards is now in progress in California. This has just been begun within three miles of Pomona by Henry M. Loud, a millionaire of Detroit, who owns about 600 acres of fine fruit land in that section. Mr. Loud has put 100 men, many of them with teams, to work clearing his land and preparing it for planting fruit trees, and has already purchased trees enough to plant 250 acres to apricots, prunes, peaches and olives, and 150 acres more to oranges, lemons and grape fruit. He will plant all his land to fruit trees this spring, if he can get it ready in time.

De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cures scalds, burns, indolent sores and never fails to cure piles. For sale by J. P. Curran.

Corvallis Gazette: Geo. W. Smith owns a cow that is making an enviable reputation as a butter producer. Since her calf was taken from her about three weeks ago, the cow has produced two pounds of butter daily, in addition to furnishing the family with milk. Mr. Smith says she is not a thoroughbred animal, but was selected from a drove of beef cattle, which he purchased two or three years ago. At that time she was a two-year-old, as she gave promise of making a good milk, Mr. Smith kept the heifer.

It has been decided that it is not legal to preach Bob Ingersoll's doctrine in New Jersey. A similar law prevails up above the shining stars.

ROYAL Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report.

That Tired Feeling

Means danger. It is a serious condition and will lead to disastrous results if it is not ever-coming at once. It is a sure sign that the blood is impoverished and impure. The best remedy is

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Which makes rich, healthy blood, and thus gives strength and elasticity to the muscles, vigor to the brain and health and vitality to every part of the body. Hood's Sarsaparilla positively

Makes the Weak Strong

"I suffered with tired feeling and run down condition, and I was generally out of order. I am now taking my third bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and the tired feeling is gone and I feel like a different man. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who suffer as I did."

Hood's and Only Hood's

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy to effect. 50c.

SEE WANTED A FAIR.

Mr. A. M. Weaver, a gentlemanly "Mississippi" jeans pants salesman from Memphis, arrived in the city Saturday and is quartered at the new Columbia. He tells a funny joke on himself that happened while in the town of Arkadelphia the other day. On entering the hotel in that city he registered as "A. M. Weaver, Miss. jeans pants" The manager of the hotel proved to be a lady who is wide-awake and progressive, and on perusing the register discovered the above entry, and set about at once to discover the masculine individual with the requisite nerve to proclaim himself the dispenser of feminine wearing apparel in this public manner. After importuning the gentlemen guests one by one until she had made the rounds, the vendor was discovered and an offer to purchase a winter's supply was made by the aforesaid lady (to the surprise of the salesman and other guests present, her averdopous reaching above the 300 mark.) Of course it was in order for Mr. Weaver to make the explanation that his wares were not intended for use by the fairer sex, but that he represented a leading wholesale concern who were dealers in that substantial fabric known as Mississippi jeans, and that his registration of "Miss." was but an abbreviation of the name of the great state in which the goods were made. The lady was disappointed, the guests amused and the salesman discomfited. But the joke was on him, however.—Hot Springs (Ark.) Graphic.

THE DELIGHTS OF "STARTING A PAPER"

Few things are easier. Several hundred pounds of type, a stand or two, a can of ink, a hand-press, a small room, a limited credit at the printing house, and the paper can start.

Many country newspapers are started without the capital of a dollar, with even less ability to conduct them. This would not be a serious matter, if the paper appeared only one week, or two, or even a month. But it has to keep on appearing, and there is the rub. Bills must be met, and printers and rent must be paid.

Starting a paper is putting your head in a halter. There is no trouble about getting in it; what will worry you will be to get it out. It is vastly easier for a paper to start than it is for it to stay. It is not difficult to figure out success, but calculations on a newspaper venture are often woefully deceptive.

No newspaper has ever succeeded without a liberal capital of money or brains or both. Why printers who have good paying positions should continue to desert them for perilous newspaper enterprises will continue to remain a mystery.

There is no avocation which requires more resourcefulness and energy. Its gate is straight, and its way narrow, and few there are that find it. The vast majority follow the broad road that leads to failure. Many a meritorious man has had his hopes and fortunes wrecked by starting a newspaper without counting the cost.

Promises of support, commercial, political, or otherwise, or prejudice against an existing institution, are delusions and snares. There is but one condition of journalistic success and that is irresistible pluck and fitness for the work. Given these, and you may defy conditions.—Missouri Editor.

ROYAL Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report.

LEWIS & BURKHOLDER.

DEALERS IN General Merchandise

WOOL, HIDES AND FURS, Lumber, Shingles and Grain.

Agents for the sale of the BROWNSVILLE ALL WOOL CLOTHING.

LEMATI OREGON.

LUMBER.

J. B. ROUSE,

Wishes to inform those who are contemplating building in the spring to have in their orders for lumber now, so they can be PROMPTLY FILLED

With any kind of lumber you may wish, which will then be ready, and you won't have to wait.

Orders From a Distance Promptly Attended To

Send in your orders at once.

COTTAGE GROVE, OREGON.

New Goods and New Styles

LURCH'S

Cottage Grove, Oregon

A FULL LINE OF

CLOTHING, DRY GOODS,

BOOTS and SHOES.

Ladies Dress Goods, Hats and

Domestics.

All Sizes of Trunks.

This stock has just been refilled and is the best selected in town.

The highest prices paid for all kinds of produce.

W. H. COOPER, Attorney at Law,

COTTAGE GROVE, OREGON.

160 Acres Land for Sale

3 MILES FROM ELKTON OR

Partly cleared with good frame house, barn and out buildings, good well at the door, 4000 rails in the fence; school 1 1/2 miles; price \$300, one half down, balance on long time at 8 per cent. For further particulars write to

Elkton, Oregon.

Thos. F. Oakes, Henry C. Payne, Henry C. Howe

ROSEBURG MAIL DELIVERY.