

State Republican Ticket.

For Supreme Judge, R. S. BEAN, For Presidential Electors, T. T. GEER, S. M. YORAN, E. L. SMITH, J. F. CABLES. For Congressmen, THOS. H. TONGUE, For District Attorney, 2nd District, W. E. YATES.

County Republican Ticket.

For Senator, I. D. DRIVER. For Representatives, S. L. MOORHEAD, T. J. VAUGHN, D. G. PALM, For Sheriff, A. J. JOHNSON, For Clerk, A. C. JENNINGS, For Judge, E. O. POTTER, For Treasurer, L. GLSTRAP, For Assessor, D. P. BURTON, For Commissioner, I. N. BAILEY, For School Superintendent, C. S. HUNT, For Surveyor, C. M. COLLIER, For Coroner, DR. J. W. HARRIS.

A whole covey of angels as editors could not suit everybody in running a newspaper.

The first carload of California cherries was shipped east on the 18 of May.

A man should be careful who he calls a crank. How does he know but that some individual has the same opinion of him?

It is a mistake, and a big one, to teach boys and girls that labor is disgraceful, and to do nothing for a living is more becoming to society.

What is an advertisement? The business median from obscurity to publicity. Come out of the woods through the columns of THE LEADER.

So Weyer is going to shoot everybody who continues to keep corn in his house! Pretty soon he will want to squander all the breezes that blow over Cuba and so smother the insurgents.

A town may grow gradually without manufacturing interests but it takes those interests to put that new life and vigor into a place that means an extensive growth.

The spring of 1866 is said to have been some like the present one. The rain continued up to election day. The roads were horrid. There were no railroads and all appointments were made on horseback.

D. G. Palm is one of nature's noble men. He is identified closely with the farmers and the tax payers and will be found battling for their interests. He will be South Lane's next representative in the next legislature.

An average of \$100 per month is too much for attorney fees for advising a county judge to hold himself level. The taxpayers of Lane county can now put a stop to this by electing E. O. Potter who possesses the necessary legal ability to know what to do.

E. O. Potter is the proper man for judge of Lane county. With fine legal attainments he will not have to consult an attorney for fear he will go wrong. He will not have to put Lane county to the expense of paying an attorney for that which a county judge should know himself. In this matter alone he will be able to save the taxpayers hundreds—possibly thousands of dollars by knowing just what to do and knowing how to have it done.

A. J. Johnson the candidate for sheriff of Lane county, is one of those plain and honest citizens who will bear acquaintance. Neighbors, friends and those who have had business dealings with him unite in recommending him as thoroughly honest and upright. His business qualifications are unquestioned, and his friends have no fear of his ability to fill the office of sheriff of Lane county creditably to himself and the people again. It does not pay to step in the middle of a river to trade steam, better go ahead and take no chances of disaster when one team is known to be safe. Mr. Johnson is a plain, American citizen. His good qualities, his entire fitness for the office is beyond doubt. He will do his whole duty honestly and fearlessly. When the polls are closed June 1, you will see that he will have the largest vote of any candidate for this position.

THE BOHEMIA DISTRICT.

Outlook Good for a Busy Mining Season This Year.

COTTAGE GROVE, Or., May 22—Cottage Grove, situated on the Southern Pacific railroad, 143 miles south of Portland, is a live, progressive town with 1000 inhabitants. It has a splendid system of electric lights and water-works, and is the natural supply point for the Bohemia mining district, which promises to be one of the most active gold camps on the Pacific coast. Sixty men are now at work building a wagon road to the Annie mine, owned by a Chicago syndicate, and under the management of P. J. Jennings, a thorough mining man. This company, it is said, will erect large chlorination works at the mine this season and a 20-stamp mill.

J. B. McGee at one time connected with the Annie, will soon start development work on some very promising prospects. The 10-stamp mill at the Champion is running on full time. Mr. Cook, of California, owner of the old Music mine, is expected here in a few days, and will again start the stamps dropping on some good ore. Although the camp promises to be active this summer, it is useless for any one to attempt to prospect now, on account of the snow, a four-foot fall having occurred the past fortnight. It is thought by old residents that the district will not be free from snow till June 20. The snow now is about 15 feet deep at the Annie and Music mines, while at the Champion and Star mines there is scarcely none.

The Pacific Milling & Smelting Company, on Elk Head, Douglas county, has been active at work for the past four months developing the old Todd quicksilver mine, about 8 miles from Yoncalla, the nearest railroad point. A 250-foot upraise from the end of a 275-foot tunnel has been made, and the tunnel extended 130 feet beyond the upraise uncovering a 20-foot body of excellent ore. The 250-foot upraise also contains about 60 feet of excellent ore, and work will soon be commenced on a fine ore furnace. The mine is well situated, there being plenty of wood and water near by and the ore can be brought to the furnace by gravity—Oregonian.

The Oregon State Board of Horticulture recently adopted the following:

Whereas, for some time during the past, it has seemed to the several members of the State Board of Horticulture of the State of Oregon that there is a great necessity for more rudimentary knowledge among our people on the subject of horticulture; and Whereas, this occupation is fast becoming our greatest industry, and one in which the general public is and should be interested; and Whereas, it would be his long benefit to the recipients whether the life's labor was spent in country or city occupation; and Whereas, it is impossible for the State Board in its work to reach the youths of our land in this fundamental instruction as they desire; therefore Resolved, that it is the judgment of this Board that the State Board of Public Instruction should take measures to introduce into the Public School of this state a rudimentary line of instruction in horticulture, as the essential elements of our education for fit men and women or intelligent labor on the farm and in the orchard.

MAKE IT UNANIMOUS. It would be an unnecessary waste of language to laud W. E. Yates' ability and integrity to the people of Benton county. There is no man that knows him, but that likes and respects him. He is the old-fashioned sort of a good man—plain, agreeable, straightforward and unassuming. He has held several positions of trust without a breath of criticism against his management. Benton county does well in so generally supporting him. There is no doubt whatever, but Mr. Yates will have an overwhelming majority in Benton and there will be no party lines drawn when it comes to voting for district attorney. Let us make it unanimous. Some of our neighbors may be newcomers and not acquainted with Benton's popular candidate. Let us tell them about him and our opinion of him. We know that as district attorney he will be sensible as well as active. That he will see that trivial cases brought to gratify private spite will not be allowed to be a great expense to the people. That he will use business, as well as legal and equitable principles in the management of his office. Let us inform our friends of these things and make certain the election of the man we speak of in every day language as Bill Yates.—Corvallis Gazette.

There are live and dead business men. The former advertise.

NERVOUSNESS Is the Wail of the Nerves for Food.

People with Weak, Flabby Nerves are the Ones who Suffer. They may be Relieved by Building up their Nerves with a Nourishing Nerve Food.

An Interesting Interview with a Prominent Physician and a Case in Point Cited.

From the Journal, Kirkville, Mo. "What is this modern disease called nervous prostration?" If this question had been asked a physician in our grandfathers' time, he could not have answered it. The disease was not known then. It is new, and a product of our American hustle and worry. Stated in brief, nervous prostration is a complete collapse of the nervous system. It is brought on by overwork, worry or disease, and the patient can only be cured by rest and a proper feeding of the nerves. Notice the dragged-out appearance of the average mother. She cannot appear drag herself around, her nerves are probably have been overtaxed; she has no reserve force. She keeps up, but it is at the expense of her nervous system. Finally she is overcome, she can work no more, her nerves are exhausted; the cares and worries of her life have gotten the better of her strength. She requires weeks and months to recover. Thoughtless people say: "How foolish to work so hard and how foolish to worry." That is very well, but how many thousands of mothers there are who have hundreds of children, and whose poor, weak little bodies endure unconqueringly all the hardships until finally they have to stop and it is a question if they are not waited too long. In cases of this kind there is a food which is the best of all, and it is always effective. It is to the weakened nerves what bread and beef are to the muscular system. It supplies them all the properties necessary to build them up, strengthen them and restore them to a vigorous, healthy condition. This new food is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If space permitted, we could fill pages of this paper with the benefit testimonials of thousands who have found in these pills their salvation. We only give one but later obtain the rest. It will be read with much interest by anyone suffering with weakened nerves as a result of the season or otherwise. No more deplorable condition of the human body can be conceived than that of nervous exhaustion, when every nerve and system seems to vibrate with the others that make you miserable, when even the sunshine irritates you, when the heat of the sun sends the shivering to the bones, when the dust of the streets that the loving parent, when it is found by a constant fumbling, when the light of life seems to turn to a smoldering smoldering flame of torture—that part of nervous prostration, just a phase of this general disease. As the grass upon you erections you lose, perhaps, the power to walk, to talk, to enjoy, even the power to live. Death would be welcome, but it does not come until the end of suffering is full to overflowing. Such has been the experience of Dr. Henry Gerke, whose story is set forth in his own words. "To show the results of this nerve food on a real case, to prove the points above made, our reporter made the following interview: Henry Gerke is a thrifty and prosperous Central farmer living four miles south of Ballou, in this (Adair) county, Mo. Mr. Gerke has a valuable farm and has been a resident of the county for years. He is a well-known heretofore and well respected farmer in the known. Last year his report was that he had become much interested in Mrs. Gerke's account of the troubles she had long since experienced from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. She has been a sufferer from nervous debility for several years, and she is praising them now-days, and she had said anything to what she had said to her.

The Discovery saved his Life. Mr. G. Caillonette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at J. A. Benson's Drug Store.

S. F. Call: There was a visitor in the City a little while ago whose coming and going were worthy of note, but were not noted. She is over eighty years old, reared sons to die for a country she had seen little of and daughters to pick lint for those who had gone to war; but they were all dead—her husband was dead—and now she is going about to say good morning and good evening to a country she has a thousand reasons for holding dear. A stout young neighbor accompanied her wherever she goes, and she has been going most of the time for a year or two—traveling by easy stages, spending a week here and there and a month elsewhere, that she may rest before continuing on her patriotic pilgrimages. Last winter she spent in Southern California, the winter before in the South, the summers where it is cool, and a few months now and again in her Ohio home for additional resting. The is a tireless observer, not at all afraid of strangers or timid in asking about the things she wants to know about, and she enjoys every new scene or object of interest with all the zest of a bride upon her wedding tour. "It has been the desire of my life," she said, "to know my own country, and so if there is time I mean to know it before I go to that other country where my friends have gone." While her loved ones lived there was always some one to do for and her longed-for sight-seeing had to wait—wait until she was 80; but as "all things come to those who wait," the opportunity to see her country came at last to her.

WOOD—WOOD. We are ready to accept 20 and 22 inch wood from a few subscribers of THE LEADER in the country. Mrs. O. H. Willard will weave carpet for 12 1/2 and 15 cents per yard and take produce, or orders for the same. One mile west of the Post Office.

There is no fruit which responds to thorough cultivation as substantially as strawberries.

THE DAIRY BUSINESS.

Very few people realize the extent and magnitude of the dairy business. It is of enormous proportions and each year witnesses a large increase in the number of cows and the production of milk and butter. In 1889 the value of dairy products in this country exceeded that of all the wheat grown that year by nearly \$160,000,000.

According to the eleventh census there were in the United States in 1890 16,504,609 cows, valued at \$362,601,729 and the cheese produced was nearly \$500,000,000. These figures are based on an average yield of 315.4 gallons of milk from each cow. All together these cows produced 5,209,125,667 gallons of milk and 1,024,228,468 pounds of butter.

Oregon has great natural advantages for the dairy business. We believe that it may be truthfully stated that Western Oregon is better adapted for this branch of intensified agriculture than any other section of the whole country. The several weeks of our dry season, in which part of the grass dries up in the Willamette valley counties, (but not in our coast counties) are much more than offset by the long and cold winters of the states east of us. There is no good reason why Oregon should not eventually become the greatest dairying state. She is better calculated to lead than is Iowa, that commonwealth now ranks as the first in the union, with nearly one million and a half cows, 500 dairies and cheese factories and a yearly production of 126,036,219 pounds of butter. The value of the dairy products of Iowa for 1895 was over \$13,000,000. We can raise everything for the dairying business that can be produced in Iowa. We have several very important advantages over that state. There is an impression in some quarters that the "straw cow" is the most reliable milker for the farmer. Statistics presented by the department of agriculture at Washington do not show this, however. This District of Columbia, which has the highest percentage of pure bred cattle in the United States has also the highest yearly milk production, 513 gallons for each cow, while New Mexico has the lowest production of milk per cow, or less than 39 gallons per year. The average annual yield of milk per cow in the United States, 415 gallons is low. With proper care and attention to the breeding of the stock it could be raised to 5000 pounds, or 575 gallons which is the standard for a good cow, though seldom reached.

It will take creameries to properly develop the industry in Oregon. Every town in the Willamette valley ought to have one.—Oregon Statesman.

WHY CREAM TURNS BITTER

It is a frequent complaint of farmers who keep only one or two cows that it is no use to milk them in winter further than to get milk for the table, for the cream will turn bitter before it can be churned, and will make butter even when fresh will be of poor flavor. The trouble is that in winter most farmers' houses are filled with odors of vegetables stored in the cellar, and the air laden with the germs of bacteria, is sure to deposit them on milk, stored anywhere in the house. Where there is very little cream, as from one cow and she partly dry, it may take a week or ten days to gather enough to make a churning. In such cases it is nearly impossible to make good winter butter. Stirring the cream daily helps it if the cream is kept where the fresh air thus admitted will not be full of odors and bacteria. It is very important that cows be milked in winter as long as possible, less for the value of the milk or butter they will produce than for the effect of such milking on their own future milk-producing capacity and that of the calves they are bearing. The extra care of cows in winter which winter dairying secures tends strongly to improvement in their dairy value, as neglect at this time tends to make them less valuable. This ought to be considered by those who think of giving up winter dairying. If they begin to milk only eight or nine months in the year they will soon have a stock unfitted for winter dairying.—American Cultivator.

PRINTERS' LANGUAGE.

Many people are not aware that printers have a language of their own that is almost unintelligible to the uninitiated. The following gives an idea of the printing office lingo: "Dan, you put George Washington on the galley and finish up that surper you commenced yesterday. Set up the ruins of Herculesium and distribute the small-pox. Lock up Jeff Davis and slide Bob Ingersoll into the hell box and leave the pie alone till after dinner. Put the ladies form to press and go to the devil and put him to work on Deacon Fogg's article on "Eternal punishment." Now this is all simple enough when translated into English and not near so rough as the reader may imagine. The meanest man on earth at the present writing abides in Marion. For some time he has studied to torture the infant child of his wife. Neighbors will testify that he picks the child up by the ears and then whips it because it cries. At different times it has been his great delight to take chews of tobacco from his mouth and force the little one to chew it, resulting in the child becoming very sick. To satisfy his devilish disposition at another time he poured pepper sauce down the child's throat, and then beat it when it cried with agony. A slow fire put under this man would be too easy punishment. Satan will probably have the necessary arrangements made to give him the very best in the stock.—Hartford City Telegram.

wear of LEWIS & BURKHOLDER.

The man with the tattoo marks on his skin would be foolish to attempt to wear them off by hard work. The person with a severe cough or cold is about as unwise to attempt to wear that off. This "wear off" idea has cost many a life.

Scott's Emulsion.

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, gives immediate aid by soothing the cough and supplying tonic remedies to the weakened system. It prevents consumption by promptly curing these colds and supplying the preventive power by which the system can withstand disease.

Agents for the sale of the BROWNSVILLE ALL WOOL CLOTHING.

LEWIS & BURKHOLDER.

A New Line of Ladies' CAPES, CLAOKS AND JACKETS. Boucle Dress Goods. CLOAKING.

Agents for the sale of the BROWNSVILLE ALL WOOL CLOTHING.

LUMBER.

J. B. ROUSE, Lemati, Oregon.

Orders From a Distance Promptly Attended To. Orders for a distance promptly attended to.

New Goods and New Styles LURCH'S

CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES, Ladies Dress Goods, Hats and Domestic All Sizes of Trunks.

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

HARDWARE

S. R. PIPER, Dealer in Hardware, Stoves, Tinware and SHEET IRON WARE, Wild wood Axes, Amunition, and all sizes of CARTRIDGES.

Morningside Poultry Yards, T. H. BLUNDELL, Proprietor, Breeder of Prize Winning Poultry.

White Wyandottes, Golden Wyandottes, Banded and White Plymouth Rocks, Black and White Minorcas, Rose Comb Black Minorcas, Red Caps, Buff Leghorns, Brown Leghorns, B. B. Red Game Bantams, Etc. Pekin Ducks, Fancy Pigeons and Squabs. Eggs and Stock in Season. Correspondence Solicited. SALEMAN, OREGON.

The Great Battle

President of the United States IS TO BE ELECTED, AND THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE will, as always, be found in the thickest of the fight, battling vigorously, for SOUND BUSINESS PRINCIPLES, which bring PROSPERITY TO THE NATION.

ONE YEAR FOR ONLY \$2.25. CASH IN ADVANCE. THE LEADER. Write your name and address on postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Room 2, Tribune Building, New York City, and a sample copy of the New York Weekly Tribune will be mailed to you.