

TO CHANGE THE RULES.

The House Proposes to Facilitate Business.

Rev. C. M. Hill spent Sunday in Eugene. Geo. T. Hall went to Portland this morning. Rev. H. L. Bates went to Portland this morning.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—It is a foregone conclusion that the rules which the next house will adopt will embrace very radical changes from the methods of procedure which dominated in the last congress.

Frank Strong and wife have returned here. Frank E. Dunn left for the East this morning. E. R. Hayes is attending the races at Salem.

W. L. DeLano is able to be about the streets again. C. M. Horn has returned home from his eastern visit. Dr. J. A. Maston, of Albany, spent last night in Eugene.

A. J. Babb left on a year's visit to Norway this morning. Almon Wheeler, of Springfield, went to Albany this morning.

J. C. Watkins, wife and child returned home this afternoon. Hon. M. Wilkins is still in poor health at his home near Coburg.

Jerry Bronaugh, of Portland, spent the Fourth with Eugene friends. Commissioners Parker and Perkins are in town in attendance upon court.

Mrs. J. B. Coleman left this morning on a year's visit to her old home in Kentucky. Mrs. H. C. Wortman of Portland is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. S. Barker, in this city.

Mrs. M. M. Adair and Miss F. C. Adair, of Eugene, attended the world's fair yesterday. Miss Angie Patterson has been visiting with Miss Birdie Osburn in Corvallis this week.

Frank Gilstrap of Springfield will soon leave for Eastern Washington where he will locate. Prof. Hawthorne left this morning for a visit in the interest of the University to valley points.

J. H. McClung and family left this morning on a two months' visit to the world's fair at Chicago. Tom Abrams, who spent the Fourth at Eugene, returned to his home in Corvallis this morning.

Special Session of Congress.

Congress has been called to meet in extraordinary session on August 7. President Cleveland's proclamation to this effect was issued on Friday, June 30, and reads as follows.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, D. C., June 30, 1893.

Whereas, The distrust and apprehension concerning the financial situation which has prevailed in all business circles has already caused great loss and damage to our people, and I threaten to cripple our merchants, stop the wheels of our manufactures, bring distress and privation to our farmers, and withhold from our workingmen their wages of labor; and, whereas, the present perilous condition is largely the result of the financial policy which the executive branch of the government finds embodied in unwise laws which must be executed until they are repealed; now, therefore, I, Grover Cleveland, president of the United States, in the performance of my constitutional duty, declare that the extraordinary occasion requires the convening of both houses of the congress of the United States at the capitol in the city of Washington, on the 7th day of August next, at 12 o'clock, noon, to the end that the people may be relieved, through legislation, from their impending danger and distress.

The following self-explanatory letter has been sent from the treasury department to collectors of customs throughout the country: "In view of the scandals which resulted from the mal-administration in the Puget Sound district, I desire to impress upon you the necessity for the exercise of great care in the selection of your subordinates. None but men of unblemished character and undoubted fitness for the work to be done should be nominated by you, no matter what pressure may be brought to bear in behalf of persons not possessed of these indispensable qualifications. Respectfully yours, J. G. Carlisle, secretary."

The San Francisco Examiner, not being the tail to a republican kite, talks as it pleases and hence says this: "The Portland Oregonian, in an effort to prove that the democratic party is responsible for the Sherman act, which did not receive a single democratic vote, remarks that the law 'was an obstructive measure, an expedient, an outward post for defense against the onset of the silver mania. The Oregonian does not agree with Mr. McKinley, who, in urging the silver men to support the bill, told them that a vote against it would be a vote against any silver legislation whatever."

A statement of the condition of the Lebanon bank shows: Gross assets, \$78,000; of this bank property is counted at \$8000; J. L. Cowan \$42,000 owes to the Bank of Lebanon; overdrafts of upwards of \$12,000, and the balance in notes. The liabilities gross are \$52,000, including about \$24,000 to depositors, \$19,000 to the Lincoln County National bank and the balance to the other creditors. It is the general impression that since Mr. Cowan has let things get in the shape he has, that he is trying to do the right thing by the depositors. It is thought the depositors will be paid a good deal more than was at first expected.

The Fourth of July celebration in Eugene was a very successful affair. The committee of arrangements are entitled to the thanks of our citizens for the manner in which they conducted it.

The largest order for type since the invention of printing, was for 75,000 pounds, given to a New York firm by the government printing office.

The Jacksonville Times gets off the following: "The fact that the Blarney has arrived safely at Chicago and will be in position to be kissed in a few days, is no indication that friend Blinger Herman contemplates a trip to the world's fair city. He may be no Irishman, but his barnyard is of that pure and adulterated sort that no amount of Blarney stones could better it."

Fashions Forced on Buyers.

There is a good deal of talk and wonder as to just what the meaning of all this fashion tyranny is, and very few people seem to comprehend the meaning of the situation. It is a purely commercial affair. There are in all commercial centers men and women whose business it is to originate novelties and modify existing styles so that they shall have the effect of novelty.

There is a sort of understanding, a kind of fellowship, among all of these people. It is agreed that each one shall, to some extent, play into the other's hands, and some day some one strikes an idea. Of course it is necessary to have the cooperation of these others in order to make it go. This is secured without difficulty, and then comes the task of making everything conform to this one central idea. It is often the case when some eccentric novelty is to be put out of the market, broken up or changed that it is scarcely possible to refuse the one thing that is brought out. Everything else is made to accord with it, and the fashion is therefore to a certain extent forced upon the women of the community. They do not know it, of course. If they did, they would be much less likely to accept it, but they find it, and nothing else is so convenient and manageable.

All of the persons interested in the new style have their families and friends who adopt the idea, or on some plea or other some royalty or leading actress is persuaded to lend her influence in its favor. Of course it starts, and it's the old story. If one sheep jumps over the fence, the rest follow. And this is the way that some of the atrocious fashions become popular.—New York Ledger.

Landed a Big Bass by Horsepower.

Mathias Ketcher, hostler of the Seal Rock House on the ocean beach, has caught the largest sea bass that the coast has seen for many a long day. It is Ketcher's business to ride early each morning, and hitching a horse to a wagon patrol the sands for a couple of hours in search of driftwood.

When he has collected his daily pile, he returns to the hotel, unhitches his horse and awaits customers. But Mathias, or Mike, as he is more familiarly termed, has other callings. He is the "lone fisherman" of the beach. Every one knows him, for he is famous. Each day as he scours the beach for wood he takes a long line with him, which he throws out into the sea and awaits results. A few days ago he got more than he bargained for.

Mathias had scarcely thrown his line when, to his astonishment, it was pulled from his grasp. He had some to spare, however, and grasping anew endeavored to land his prize. Soon the jumping and writhings of a large object came to his vision, and Mathias concluded that he had hooked some sea monster.

Pull as he would he could not haul in his line. Then his inventive genius asserted itself. Hastily making fast the line to the axle-tree of the cart he yelled for his horse Pompey to "get" Pompey got. The result was that the prize was landed and proved to be an enormous sea bass.

Mathias put his catch into his wagon and started for home. There his fish was weighed. It proved to be 4 feet 7 inches in length and 65 pounds in weight, the largest fish of its kind that has been caught on that part of the coast.—San Francisco Examiner.

Didn't See the Bonnet Show. Senator Lindsey of Kentucky, who has an eagle eye for office seekers, had just escaped from one in the Arlington, Ky., "I am going to church this bright Easter Sunday, excuse me," when his massive form was barred by a tall gentleman, who opened his batteries and fired off: "Senator, I am a Kentuckian, and have come all the way to Washington to request you to obtain for me a special audience with President Cleveland (I am the original Cleveland man), endorsing and earnestly recommending me for an important office. Will yer?"

The senator's brows lowered, his face lengthened, his voice trembled, a weary look came over his features, tears in his eyes, as he said: "Excuse me, but my time is limited. This is the Lord's day. He is risen, and I must go to him. Call tomorrow."

"No, sir. Now is the accepted time, for I wish to be ambassador and minister plenipotentiary to laughingly the north pole."

Immediately Senator Lindsay grasped him in his arms and said: "You shall have it. I'll introduce you and demand it, Mr. a—a—"

"Colonel, sir. I am a Kentuckian." "By the way, colonel, come up stairs. Just received some fine old bourbon from home—wish all office seekers were like you."—Washington Post.

A Change of Air on Tap.

Behind the door in many of the up town physicians' offices is a receptacle that looks like a fire extinguisher. To their patients' repair intervals and fill themselves with its contents with as little ceremony as they would take a glass of soda water. What they are practically doing is changing their climate, going among the heights of Colorado, to some wind swept side of the sea, out to Lakewood, to the smooth, shining beaches of California without packing their trunks, visiting their dress-makers or undergoing the fatigues of travel. Those who love the journey, the life in the great hotel and meeting new people naturally will not appreciate the change of air that can be encompassed in a big black bomb.

What He Was.

George Clarke, the celebrated negro minstrel, being on one occasion examined as a witness, was severely interrogated by the barrister. "You are in a better position than my father's that I am rather proud of."

Different Views.



He—Weally, I can't see anything to laurf at, you know. She—I can.—Club.

He Could Get Married.

A young colored girl of Philadelphia thus told her grievance to the court the other day: "Mah name's Virginny Georgy Lanby, but I has wotes ob hit been changed, an dat's wot I'se hyar fo' ter kick about." "Never mind that," interrupted the magistrate, "go on with your story." "Well," continued the girl, "dis hyar niggab bez bin a-keepin' cumy wif me fo' high ont six months, an he bin powerful sugary an lobin fo' quite a spell. He's a janitah in a skule an kinder high inloed in gramah. Well, he promised fo' ter marry me jes' ez soon ez he could afford hit. He kin afford hit now, but he woun't." "How do you know he can afford to marry you?" asked the judge. "How d' I know? how d' I know?" cried the girl. "Why, hit on'y tocks 50 cents fur a license, an I seen him flashin a dol-lah larze night; dat's how I know."—New York Tribune.

He Caught On.

They were riding out in the suburbs—the beautiful youth and she the fair maiden who had been out riding before. She fidgeted awhile and then said, "Oh, Charley, I'm so afraid I'll fall out." "No danger. The road is as level as a floor." "That may be, but I feel all the time just as though I would go overboard." Then she let out a timid little scream, and he grasped her firmly and said: "Don't tumble. I'll hold you." "There," she said, "you took a tumble at last, but I had to threaten to take one myself before you caught on." And after that she was held as securely as though tied to the seat with the latching strap.—Detroit Free Press.

A Great Record.

The late William Young Sellar, whose books on the Latin poets are so widely known and so much valued, was professor at the University of Edinburgh. He was much beloved by his pupils and had generally an exemplary patience with dullness and stupidity. We are told, however, that one day the perverse impetuosity of a blockhead was so intolerable that the professor at last cried out: "Sir, in translating that passage you have made more mistakes than the words admit of."—Youth's Companion.

Doubtful.

Mrs. Plankington (to visitor, Willie Slimson, who has just eaten the last piece of pie)—Won't you have another piece, Willie? There's plenty more in the pantry? "Willie (doubtfully)—I don't know. If I thought that was so, I might." Mrs. Plankington—Why, what do you mean? Don't you believe what I tell you? Willie—Ma told me not to.—New York Herald.

Ignorance Is Poverty.

Tattered Tom—Well, I'm dummed! Ragged Robert—Wot's ther matter? Ain't them soap tickets good? Tattered Tom—I wiaht I'd paid more attention to the studies when I was young. Here I've tramped 40 blocks to a soaphouse, an th' woman inside says them tickets calls for soap.—Life.

Much More.

Lover—Give me your hand, dearest. Adorable Object (extending a hand of more than generous proportions)—You foolish boy. Lover (otto voce)—I believe you. This is an instance where the supply more than equals the demand.—Boston Transcript.

Too Much.

Doctor—Yes, madam, I think you are overworked. Patient—But do look at my tongue, doctor, and tell me why it looks so badly. Doctor—Oh, that is also the result of overwork.—Texas Siftings.

A Miscalculation.

Mother—Now, never let me catch you at the jam again. Willie—I—I—tried not to let you catch me this time.—Funny Folks.

What It Was.

"Soup, sir?" "Is it compulsory?" "No, sah—consumme."—Harvard Lampoon.

Filibustering to be Prohibited.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—It is a foregone conclusion that the rules which the next house will adopt will embrace very radical changes from the methods of procedure which dominated in the last congress. There will be but very slight opportunity under the new rules for anything like filibustering tactics. Further, there will be no opportunity for such tactics being protracted. The experience of the last house made that edict a certainty as far as anything in the future can be certain. So much business must be transacted by the Fifty-third congress that to allow any loophole for undue filibustering would in its nature be the utmost folly.

A correspondent has talked with at least 25 or 30 leading members of the next house on this subject and finds that everyone of them is in favor of putting down persistent dilatory tactics which would impede and might possibly prevent the enactment of really necessary legislation. Mr. Crisp, who will without doubt succeed himself as speaker of the next house, is in favor of suppressing methods the only aim of which is to obstruct business. Representative Catchings of Mississippi was Mr. Crisp's chief lieutenant in the last congress. He will doubtless occupy a similar position in the next house. In conversation today upon the subject under discussion, Mr. Catchings said: "I think there is no doubt that the rules of the house of representatives will have to be changed during the coming session. It is necessary that we should be able to have a better grip on legislation or we shall find difficulty in carrying out the policies to which the party has been pledged."

"In what do you think these changes will consist?" was asked. "I have not given the matter very serious consideration yet," was General Catchings' reply, "having been occupied with other matters. But I should not be surprised if they were to be in the line of taking away the privileged character of some of the motions which are now used to such effect by filibusters. There are three motions I may name which never fail to be used. The inexperienced filibuster relies on them on all occasions, and they are so ready that they cannot fail to be effective. They are the motions to adjourn, to take a recess, and to fix a day to which the house will adjourn. These, being privileged motions under the present rules, have caused an almost endless obstruction to business. To remove the privileged character of these motions would at once furnish very considerable relief."

REVOLUTION IN GREECE.

PARIS, July 4.—The startling news has been received here that a revolution has occurred in Greece, that King George has abdicated, and that the people of Athens, backed by the soldiery, have proclaimed Greece a republic. The event was so sudden and unexpected that the particulars of it are as yet but rumors. No official verification of it can be obtained at this hour, but considering the dissatisfaction prevalent for some time and the impulsive character, it is considered as not improbable. A cablegram similar to the above was received in this city by a prominent Greek. Several Greeks were seen in regard to it but they had no information to give. While surprised they thought it not improbable. Their countrymen, they say, have long been hoping and planning to make their country an independent republic.

A DESERVED SENTENCE.

"Hero" Richardson Sentenced to Eight Years in the Penitentiary. SPECIAL TO DAILY GUARDIAN. ROSERBURG, Or., July 3.—Judge Fullerton this morning sentenced Richardson, who attempted to wreck the train near Constocks several months since, to eight years hard work in the penitentiary at Salem. The full penalty for the crime was ten years. The sentence gives universal satisfaction. Sheriff Miller will take the prisoner to Salem on tomorrow morning's local train.

Death of George Drew Barrymore.

SANTA BARBARA, Cal., July 2.—George Drew Barrymore, the actress, died here suddenly today. She came to this city three weeks ago for health, and had improved considerably. She was taken with a hemorrhage about noon and died soon after. Her daughter Ethel was with her. Her husband, Maurice Barrymore, the actor, is in New York.

Breckinridge Pollard.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The engagement was announced today of Congressman W. C. P. Breckinridge of Kentucky to Miss Madeline Breckinridge Pollard of the same state. Miss Pollard is at present the guest of Senator and Mrs. Blackburn in Virginia. Mr. Breckinridge is one of the most popular members of the house and is looked upon as a coming senator. As an orator he has few equals and as a gentleman no superior. He is a widower with several grown children.

The Old Man is Free.

SALEM, July 5.—William Scott yesterday morning left the Oregon penitentiary a free man. He was fastened within those walls on the 9th day of July, 1890, under sentence of ten years for manslaughter, having been convicted of the crime in Yamhill county. Governor Penney signed his pardon Monday afternoon and at a quarter to 11 o'clock yesterday morning the old man was free. He immediately left for his home in Yamhill county.

People's Party in Ohio.

COLUMBUS, O., July 4.—The people's party today nominated for governor, E. J. Backen; lieutenant governor, D. Cooley; treasurer, William H. Taylor; attorney-general, Colonel J. H. Rhodes.

Loss of Life Very Great.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 4.—A terrible disaster resulting in a large loss of life, occurred on the steamer Alfons, a boat employed in the river trade on the Volga. The steamer, with quite a number of passengers on board, was approaching Romanoff, when the boiler exploded, killing 20 passengers. Among the dead is General Petrushevski. The explosion tore the upper part of the steamer to pieces, and burning coals blown from the furnaces set fire to the wreck. The boat burned to the water's edge and then sank.

Another National Bank to Reopen.

SAN DIEGO, July 4.—The First National Bank will reopen tomorrow on instruction from Comptroller Eekles.

A Colliery Horror.

LONDON, July 4.—At Thornhill, Yorkshire, an explosion occurred today. One hundred and twenty miners are entombed, and the loss of life, it is feared, will be heavy. Four bodies have already been brought out. Pitiful scenes of distress and anxiety prevail about the mine.

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS.—West Point Lodge No. 62, L. O. O. F., installed the following officers on Saturday, July 1, 1893: George A. Drury, N. G.; M. C. Bond, V. G.; Frank Skinner, secretary; J. A. Holt, treasurer.

MARRIED.—At the Hotel Eugene, in Eugene, Oregon, July 4, 1893, by S. Y. Abbott, J. P. Henry Reuch and Della Hokstou all of Lane county, Oregon.

MARRIED.—In Eugene, Oregon, by Judge G. W. Kinsey, John W. M. Barnes and Pamela Ann Watkins, all of Lane county, Oregon.