

J D Scharrf, of Portland, is in the city. The roof is being placed on the new Ankeny residence.

Mrs J C Goodale and daughter, of Coburg, visited Eugene today. Walter Griffin went to Newport this morning. He will return Monday.

Miss Ida Evenson went to Creswell this afternoon to spend a few days. Mr Whitehead, a special pension agent gave this office a call today.

Mrs Ed West has gone to Blue River to join the Hempe camping party. Farmers are not losing a second of time these days. No foolishness now.

The U S government will transplant some Eastern oysters in Yaquina Bay. Robert J peed three heats at Columbus, Ohio yesterday in 2:04, 2:04, 2:02.

Ray Benschaw, Hal Wood and Walt Carrol left today on a camping trip to Sodaville. Oris Wood who has been visiting in San Francisco for several days, arrived home last night.

Mrs Ever Peterson went to Spokane Wash, this morning where she will join her husband. Albany Democrat: The Gypsy is having things pretty well its own way up the Willamette.

Hon M A Miller will continue to reside at Lebanon. However, he intends studying law. Elmer Clever left for his home in Pendleton on this morning's early train.

David Sears, of Medford, passed through Eugene this morning en route to Dallas, for a visit. Samuel Stanbury, of Danville, Illinois, offers to bet \$25,000 that Bryan will be elected president.

Mrs David Link, who has been visiting at Albany and Avora for the past month, arrived home this afternoon. James Knight, ex-section foreman on this section, has returned after an absence of several weeks at Comstock.

Rock Bryson rode up from Corvallis on his wheel yesterday, and will visit with Eugene friends for a day or two.

These days cannot be excelled for beauty and pleasantness. James Abrams still has ripe strawberries in his garden in this city.

It is rumored that a wedding will take place in Eugene this evening. A cement sidewalk is being laid in front of Frank's new brick block.

Dave Hice served about a dozen Yaquina crabs at his place of business yesterday. Col Lewis Fleischner, a prominent citizen of Portland, is dying at a rest-home in Idaho.

Farmers in the east end of the county report that the rain has not harmed the grain. The Cottage Grove Leader reports crops turning out much better in that section than anticipated.

The light foul crops on low, wet ground this year and in fact nearly every year, show the need of tilling. George Frizzle intends building a large hotel at McKenzie Bridge. In fact he has already started on the work.

Notwithstanding the hard times quite a number of new cottages are being erected in the outskirts of the city. Green corn and cucumbers are in the market. Several good remedies for cramps are advertised in these columns.

Rev Harry Watkins is quite ill at Pendleton. He was found in a dazed condition on one of the streets of that city last evening. Mrs W L Lister died at Harrisburg Wednesday, aged 32 years. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. Sharp of this city.

Benton county refuses to pay for deputies for the clerk and sheriff, following the rule made by Yamhill and two or three other counties. The democrats and populists of Portland will ratify Bryan's nomination August 15th. A large attendance from the county is expected.

The latest on exhibition in Osburn & DeLano's show window is a specimen in bugology. As yet the bug has not been identified by anyone. Washington Star: "What is the baby's name?" "Indeed, we haven't one selected; we're waiting till November comes to see which man's elected."

The State Bar Association will meet in Portland August 20th. Hon Geo B Dorris, of this city will deliver an address upon the subject, "Admission to the Bar." A strike has been made in the Anie mine, Bohemia district. Two hundred and fifty feet below the surface it is 75 feet in width and assays from \$40 to \$100 per ton.

Wm J Bryan is on his way to New York to be officially notified of his nomination at Chicago. Along the route he is making speeches to great masses of enthusiastic citizens.

Harrisburg Review: Mrs Elizabeth Brown, mother of Walter S Brown of this city, is reported to be critically ill at Belknap Springs, and that they will bring her to the valley immediately.

The National Democratic party, (gold) was born yesterday at Indianapolis. A national convention has been called to meet in Indianapolis Sept. 23, to place in nomination candidates for president and vice president.

A white tramp who outraged and murdered a white woman in Franklin parish, La., was buried at the stake and ridged with bullets. He died. This proves that Louisiana people believe in justice regardless of color.

Brownsville Times: Israel Mayer, C E Smith, F G Eggleston, Burnie and Guy Howe left this morning for the Calapsoon and Blue River mines, where they go to do assessment work on some valuable mining properties.

Junetion City Times: The State University is not advertising in its home papers this year, still with one exception the home papers are the ones that talk for the University. A boy had smoked 1,200 cigarettes and saved the pictures, and then wrote the firm, asking them what they would send him in exchange for them. The answer came by return mail; smoke 1,200 more and we'll send a coffin.

Corvallis Times: "George A Wagoner, of this city, received a letter from Arlington, Or., a few days ago, which brought the information that the wife of Dr Lige Irvine, of that place was lying at the point of death with hemorrhage of the bowels." Corvallis Times: It is reported that Joseph Kneabe, a Catholic resident of Monroe, went to Eugene Tuesday and married a Protestant girl. His folks are said to be much opposed to the marriage and feel very badly about it.

Harrisburg Review: The Gypsy now is almost left undisputed sway on the Willmetts river. Her faculty of keeping her bottom end of the ground seems to be the underlying cause of her ability to dominate. This might be studied to some advantage. Cottage Grove Leader: No less than five lawyers took a hand in the justice court during the week. Among them were R B Giltner, ex-city attorney of Portland and L Blyeu, of Eugene, and with this array of legal talent, it would be surprising if a justice of peace did not feel that he was the one being prosecuted.

Prof Howland and Mr Galorath have been looking up a tract of 640 acres of land, donated to the Albany college many years ago by the Willamette Valley and Cascade Wagon Road Company, and lying at the foot of Mary's Peak, in Benton county. They found a homesteader, claiming 160 acres of it, but do not consider the entire tract very valuable. However, it is something to be a land owner.

A writer in Harpers solves a problem that has often agitated ocean reporters, in a manner that may apply to Clatsop and Iwaco, but not to Yaquina, where there is no under-tow; What are the wild waves saying? As over the sands they sigh? Why do they growl and grumble? Is it 'cause they're tied so high? My child, the wild waves murmur, And angry passions show, Because some careless wanderer Has stepped on their under toe.

John Kendrick Bangs never wrote anything more delightfully entertaining than "A House-Boat on the Styx." Indeed, if he ever before came anywhere near such a delicious bit of humor I am unaware of the effort.

Much of his work is of a nature to make his readers excessively weary; but after this original introduction to the "Associated Shades" it is possible to forgive him for forcing "The Idiot" upon the attention of a long-suffering public. Besides, it is a comfort to reflect that Hades may be just such an interesting place as he describes and that after all, life over there will be "preferable" to this even for the worst of us.

We will be "nothing but memories, and a memory can clothe himself in the shadow" of his happiest days on earth. Then they are abreast of the times on the other side of the Styx if Mr Bangs is to be relied upon, for the book closes with an account of the organization of a "woman's club." Cleopatra is elected "permanant president." Queen Elizabeth, Zantippe and all the leading women of the "stygian realms" are admitted to membership and in this manner the "new woman" takes her proper place in Hades. But one must read the book to fully enjoy the odd conceit of it.

It is a pleasure indeed to chance upon a word by William Black that is not all description. "McLeod of Daro" is by far the most interesting work of Black's that has ever fallen into my hands and though one is apt to question if it is worth while for a man to sacrifice himself for an unworthy woman and to wish the story had ended more satisfactorily and less tragically, it is, on the whole a strong and stirring chapter of Highland life and love with the sweep of the sea wind thrilling it through from first to last.

Speaking of books that end happily, "Grant Allen's" "The Tents of Shem," is all that could be desired in this respect, and indeed, there is no fault to be found with it in any other way. It is just a good satisfactory work of the old fashioned sort, with a plot, and a villain and a brave and handsome hero, and an equally adorable heroine; in short, all the old-time requisites. The villain is punished—the lovers wed and live in bliss forever after, and from cover to cover there is not the faintest hint of a "problem"; and yet it was Grant Allen who brought forth that inconsistent horror, "The Woman Who Did." All who have read the two works must incline to the opinion that the versatile author is more at home in Africa fighting Kabysh than in dealing with social problems.

And so Clark Russell has written another work: "An Ocean Free Lance" and the reviewers declare that it quite outdoes all former efforts in point of extravagance. "Never," they say, "were there such tornadoes, such terrific combats, such blood-freezing spectacles, etc." But I must confess, that in spite of the reviewers I enjoy Clark Russell's stories of the sea; and though it would not interfere with that enjoyment in the least if he left out some of the blood and thunder; still these are interesting in a way, and next to the free glad life of the open sea are Clark Russell's descriptions of it. I shall never forget the exquisite delight of that voyage to the island in the Antarctic ocean described in "Three Stranded Yarn." The clear wash of the waves, the strong wind, the running sea, and the floating lee. The story sinks into insignificance in the splendor of its setting.

There is a little poem of Tennyson's—"The Voyage." I think it is called, that has much the same effect upon one, particularly the first verse of it, as Mr Russell's sea pictures. We have some new books of Marie Correllis to read. It may be interesting to know that she is one of the few enterprising authors, who publish their own books. Since her bitter-remembered of the sins of publishers in "The Sorrows of Satan" it is doubtful, says Mr Irving Way, if she could find one of the despised calling to handle a book of her's, so vigorously do they resent her attack. First Reader—What do you think of this for Grant Allen? "The mills of human kindness left uncurled in my mind." Second Reader—"I suppose his milk punch must have gone to his head." First Reader—"Ah! I see." M. L. M.

For the Woman. Woman—God bless her, the queen of all creation. Woman—The tyrant we love, the friend we trust. Woman—She needs no eulogy; she speaks for herself. Woman—Once there was a woman sir, and here she is. Woman—A creature "nobly planned to warn, to comfort, and command." Woman—The fairest work of the great Author; the edition is large and no man should be without a copy. Woman—The sweetest creature the Lord ever made.

Big Land Sale. PORTLAND, Aug. 4.—All Northern Pacific lands in Oregon, comprising about 306,000 acres, was sold at public auction today. They were bid in by President Winters for \$558,000. Daily Guard, August 7. DIGNIFIABLE.—The Corvallis Gazette of yesterday has the following notice which is unfair to Mr Condon, who is a young man who has the confidence and esteem of the citizens of Eugene irrespective of politics: "Mr Condon, who is to keep the books at the O. A. C., seems to be a nice, pretty boy, and his books will undoubtedly be marceles in neatness. The students hereafter should be unusually careful to refrain from any rough or slangy language while on the college grounds. Mr Condon is a brother of Seymour Condon, prosecuting attorney in this district for four years—and a very able officer too. The Condon family seem to deeply love public service and are ever ready, robed for the coming of the chariot."

As a general rule, the real worth of a public man is not understood and acknowledged until he has passed away. This is especially true of Abraham Lincoln and James G Blaine, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. As years pass their reputations as statesmen will be better appreciated.

The sayings and doings of such men have a peculiar force, and we cannot too often refer to them, or too highly prize their value. Now that a party harness is being thrown off, those whose prejudices have before blinded their judgments can better appreciate the wisdom and patriotism of these departed statesmen. The condition of the country, the state of the political parties and the question at issue add special significance to their deliberate utterances.

Just at the close of the civil war Mr Lincoln said: "Yes, we may all congratulate ourselves that the cruel war is nearing a close. It has cost a vast amount of treasure and blood. The best blood of the flower of American youth has been freely offered upon our country's altar that the nation might live. It has been a trying hour for the republic, but I see in the near future a crisis arising that unnerves me and causes me to tremble for the safety of my country. As a result of the war, corporations have been enthroned, an era of corruption in high places will follow, and the money power of the country will endeavor to prolong its reign by working upon the prejudices of the people until all wealth is aggregated in a few hands and the republic is destroyed. I feel at this moment more anxiety for the safety of my country than ever before, even in the midst of war. God grant that my suspicious may prove groundless."

If it had been permitted the sainted Lincoln to have pass before his prophetic vision the events which have transpired in the last thirty years he would have abundant reasons for trembling for the safety of the republic. The enthronement of corporations, the corruption in high places, the aggregation of wealth in a few hands, the struggle of the money power to prolong its reign by working upon the prejudices of the people, have all transpired, and are all now intent upon depriving the people of the money standard of the constitution, which has been the protection of the producers of wealth from the cruel exactions and consuming avarice of aggregated wealth.

James G Blaine whose great ability and wisdom as a statesman is not questioned, even by his political adversaries, defined his position on the great question now being considered by the American people. We especially invite the attention of those who believed in him when living, and honor him when dead, to the language of Mr Blaine in a speech in the United States Senate in 1880. He said: "I believe the struggle going on in this country, and in other countries, for a single gold standard, would, if successful, produce widespread disaster in and throughout the commercial world. The destruction of silver as money, and establishing gold as the sole unit of value, must have a ruinous effect on all forms of property except those investments which yield a fixed return in money. These would be enormously enhanced in value, and would gain a disproportionate and unfair advantage over every other species of property."

Now that party lines are broken, and no one can be properly called a turncoat or traitor to his party, the admirers of the great statesman can record their verdict of approval of his views. The logic of events since Mr Blaine made that speech affirms that he had a clear and correct view of what would follow the disfranchisement of silver. He did not oppose it on the simple ground of expediency, but he indorsed the opinion of Daniel Webster, the great constitutional lawyer, who declared that "Gold and silver, at a ratio fixed by Congress, constitute the legal standard of value in this country, and neither congress nor any state has authority to establish any other standard, or to displace that standard."

They call that man a statesman whose ear is turned to catch the slightest pulsation of a pocketbook, and denounce as a demagogue anyone who dares to listen to the heart-beat of humanity.—William J. Bryan.

Indianapolis Journal: "What made that young man stay so late? asked the father. "We got to talking about the coinage question," said the fair daughter, "and did not notice the flight of time." "I don't think that story will do," said the old man. "People who discuss the coinage question make a lot more noise than you two did."

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Philadelphia American: "When Hannibal was encamped before the gates of Rome, the piece of ground occupied by his camp was put up for sale, and brought its usual price. In this way the Romans indicated their unshaken confidence in their final victory over the Carthaginians, even when they could not put an army in the field to face them. This kind of confidence seems to be very much wanting to the friends of the gold standard. They are not satisfied that they are going to win this year, and that the silver people will fail to carry out their policy, so they are beginning to gather up and hoard the yellow metal, in the belief that it will go to a premium after November. The banks of Kansas City have actually suspended gold payments for this reason, and thus take their share for hoarding gold for future profit in selling it."

"The bankers of our Eastern cities have wit enough to see that this policy is pusillanimous and desperate. Besides censuring their brethren in Kansas City, they have taken steps to replenish the gold reserve in the national treasury by paying in gold and taking greenbacks in exchange. There is nothing very heroic in this procedure. These greenbacks are demand notes which can be converted into gold at the counter of the New York sub-treasury at any time. They are payable, indeed, in silver as well as in gold, but as the treasury pays silver only to those who ask it, they are gold certificates practically, and will be redeemed as such at any date before the next 4th of March."

"On the other hand, this step is eminently politic. It will not do for the gold reserve to fall much below the limit of \$100,000,000 fixed, without rhyme or reason, as that needed for the redemption of the greenbacks. If it fell to half that sum, and nothing happened, a sacred superstition of the monometallists would be shaken, if not shattered. Nor will it do for Mr. Carlisle to make another bond issue before next November. This the organs of the monometallists frankly admit, would be ruinous to their cause. They thus concede that those issues of bonds to borrow gold were most distasteful not to the silver people, but to voters whose support they count upon. Yet, as soon as the election is over, we shall see Mr. Carlisle putting himself once more into the hands of the New York money-lenders to increase the national debt for the sake of monometallism."

"Very naturally our creditors abroad and their agents in New York are interested, and are going to do their share. It is said that the foreign bankers are going to furnish sterling exchange to the amount of \$50,000,000 to \$75,000,000, in order to check the export of gold and obviate the need of a bond issue before next November. This is to be done, we are told, by the issue of sixty-day bills, in the confidence that the tide of gold will set toward us before two months have expired. That the bankers are willing to take such a risk is proof how great is the interest of the foreign money-lenders in the maintenance of the gold standard."

A few days ago Mr McKinley's manager, Mark Hanna, remarked to a United Press reporter in New York: "To put it briefly, "our position is in favor of sound money and a protective tariff; and mind," he added emphatically, "I do not mean a high tariff by any means." There is not much comfort in this for the high tariff howlers.

Letter List. Aug. 6th '06. Bickford, H J, Curtie Oliver, Dunn, Mrs Lizzie, Krutcheimer C F, Metcodd, J J (3), Ream, G M, Sherman, J E, Taylor, Miss L W, Thomas, U K, A charge of one cent will be made on all letters given out. Persons calling for letters will please state when advertised. T J CRAIG, P. M.

FINAL DECISION.—Albany Herald: Correspondent Drum has received a communication from his paper, the San Francisco Examiner, to the effect that while great sympathy is felt for the Albany Colts base ball team, the final decision is that the Colts cannot be admitted in the Examiner contest, as there has been overwhelming evidence presented that Fleming is over age. This settles the matter as far as the Colts are concerned. There is one satisfaction, however, and that is to know that the Colts played ball and knocked the other side out, and Albany is fully convinced that they would win if they were allowed to play in San Francisco.

Primaries in Spokane. SPOKANE, Wash, Aug. 6.—The free-silver republicans held their primaries tonight and in many of the precincts the attendance was larger than at any primaries ever held in this city. At their county convention they will fill out places on the county ticket left vacant by the populists, and will elect delegates to the Ellensburg convention.

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ON TRIAL.—Rose Wood and Hereser, arrested at Junction City yesterday, on the charge of keeping a bawdy house in that place, are being tried on the charge this afternoon before Recorder Ruff in that city. L Blyeu is the prosecuting attorney and Geo W Kinsey defending.