

FIGHT HIS RIVAL.

Harvey Thomas and Sam Case Fight Over a Woman.

Daily Guard, December 18.

Harvey Thomas, an employe of Bangs' livery stable, assaulted Sam Case, the eighth street barber, on Olive street about 10 o'clock last night, while Case was escorting a young lady home from the lecture at the M. E. church. The lady in question is the wife of Thomas.

Mrs. Thomas, whose name was formerly Davidson, was married to her husband in the East, but left him. According to Thomas' own story at the time his wife left him, he was drunk and had kicked the stove and various other pieces of furniture to pieces.

The Davidson family came to Eugene from Wisconsin last April, being accompanied by Mrs. Thomas. They have resided here ever since, and have been considered very nice people by those who know them. In July Thomas followed the family to this city and has remained here ever since, though his wife has had nothing to do with him.

Last night she in company with Mr. Case was walking home from the M. E. church. When near the family home on Olive street they were met by Thomas. The two men grappled and fell to the ground. They exchanged places, first one being on top and then the other. They gained their feet once, but grappled again and fell to the ground. Case got the worst of the fight, being badly bruised about the head and face. The noise of the scuffle aroused Mr. Davidson, the father of Mrs. Thomas, who separated the two men.

Thomas was arrested last night and this afternoon was taken before Recorder Dorris for examination. He pled guilty to the charge and was fined \$10 and costs. He was allowed until tomorrow evening to pay his fine. Wm. Mayer going his bond until that time.

An Interesting Session.

Daily Guard, December 19.

The Philologist society held a very interesting meeting last evening. The following officers were inaugurated for the coming term: Pres. S. B. Hanna; vice president, W. H. Stalker; secretary, L. Reed; assistant secretary, M. L. Apple; treasurer, F. P. White; censor, L. R. Alderman; editor, J. H. Garrison.

Class Templeton delivered a declamation and G. W. Gilbert made an extempore address.

The question "Resolved that the Army and Navy of the United States should not be increased," was debated in a very interesting manner on the affirmative by Messrs. W. S. Young, C. E. Woodson and Holt, and on the negative by L. R. Alderman, F. M. Templeton, A. L. Gilleland and Carl Narangan. The debate was decided in favor of the affirmative.

On the first meeting after Christmas vacation the society decided to organize itself into a senate for the time during the session of the legislature. Bills will be introduced and the regular routine of the senate carried on. The society is in a very prosperous condition and much interest is taken in this new departure.

Walterville Items.

Dec. 14, 1899.

The rain is falling freely and the river is rising again.

The county commissioners passed through town on their way to Blue river Saturday.

Ed Smith has sold his shoe shop and has moved his tools to Thurston, where he will resume work.

Billie Hayden has been papering J. W. Shumate's house.

C. H. Decker is getting along very fast with D. Brook's house, considering bad weather.

F. Post is building a walk from his house to J. W. Shumate's walk. Lumber is being donated to build a walk from town to the school house.

John Deadman has built a dwelling house near his saw mill.

S. Sneed has been spending a great deal of his time in Eugene lately.

Everybody is invited to attend the school exhibition Dec. 24, at 7 p. m.

A masquerade ball will be given at the new hall in the near future.

A Bright Lad.

Linn county can boast of the youngest school teacher in the state, perhaps in the United States, in the person of Lester Humphrey of Foster. He is just 13 years of age, and has passed the teacher's examination in this county with a total average of 80, enough to warrant a second grade certificate, but on account of his age and it being his first examination, only a third grade certificate could be issued to him. Young Humphrey is a wonder, and is not only advanced in "book learning," but as brilliant in every respect. We predict a bright future for this youngster and we would like to see some of our much vaunted city kids show down with this "country bred" boy who has been educated in the rural school house.—Albany Imprint.

SKINNED ALIVE.—Oregon City Courier: A child was taken sick at its home near town last week and the parents not knowing what to do for the child, which had symptoms of pneumonia, were persuaded by an old woman to skin two cats alive and wrap the child up in them. The child improved of course and would if warm cloths had been used instead of the cat skins. The worst of it was that the cats were left to die instead of being killed as soon as the skins were taken off. If the cats had been skinned after being killed the heat would have still been in the hide.—Where is our humane society?

LANE COUNTY.—In taxable property Lane county stands fourth, being exceeded by Multnomah, Marion and Linn. In number of horses and mules she stands eighth, being exceeded by Umatilla, Union, Linn, Malheur, Harney, Gilliam and Crook. In sheep and goats she stands seventh. In swine, she stands second, being exceeded by Douglas. Where is Marion?

LANE'S HEAVY TAXPAYERS.

Taxpayers Who Pay on \$10,000 and Upwards.

Following is a complete list of taxpayers who pay on \$10,000 and upwards in Lane county, and upwards.

Armistige, Estate Geo H.	12,400
Awbery, M. T.	12,325
First National Bank	52,200
Bond, A.	11,350
Brown, W. E.	10,640
Bushnell, J. A.	13,175
California & Oregon Land Co.	59,135
Cherry, David	13,555
Christman, G. T.	32,830
Coleman, E. P.	10,990
Coleman, J. B.	13,460
Conner, Mrs Elizabeth	25,490
Cooper, Estate Martha W.	19,960
Davis, J. E.	11,565
Douglas & Co.	12,985
Dunn, Mrs A. C.	10,650
Dunn, Estate F. B.	10,680
Dunn, F. E.	10,150
Edwards, S. H.	21,960
Eugene Water Co.	19,725
Ergerson, J. B.	11,750
Friendly, S. H.	29,450
Gillespie, Jacob	21,985
Harpole, Estate J. W.	14,520
Harris, J. B. and H. J.	11,205
Hendricks, T. G.	14,550
Hoffman, James	10,375
Hoffman, W. H.	11,005
Holt, S. D.	15,570
Hovey, A. G. & Co.	12,830
Howard, R. V.	10,210
Howe, N. A. W.	11,385
Hyland, A. D.	14,705
Harding, B. F.	11,040
Kelly, John	10,185
Lauer, Chas.	22,075
Matlock, J. D.	11,660
Maxwell, John	14,620
Meek, Estate Sarah M. and Sam'l	18,995
Millet, G. C.	11,690
Moore, A. N. and heirs, G. W.	14,280
Moore, J. H.	27,105
Noland, P. C.	10,235
Owen, H. C.	12,830
Oregon & California Railroad	700,045
Pattison, Robert	10,575
Pickett, G. W.	12,175
Robinson, Estate L. R.	10,750
Sanford, James	25,900
Scott, W. J. J.	10,950
Sharples, A. and E.	14,430
Shelton, Adah L.	10,500
Smith, E. C. and H. F. Dusing.	10,745
Soverns, George	11,620
Spencer, W. C.	10,300
Stewart, E.	35,535
Vitus, A. and sons	15,930
Walker Mrs M. J.	13,460
Whiteaker, J. H.	13,690
Wilkins, M. J. and A.	12,000
Williamette Real Estate Co.	19,650
Zumwalt A. J.	14,280

Commissioners Court.

Dec 10.	
Hemenway Brothers livery for court to bridge	3 00
Chester Davis elections claimed \$5 00 allowed	2 00
D. P. Burton assessor	84 50
W. R. Walker elections	2 00
L. T. Harris deputy district attorney state vs Earle	6 70
L. T. Harris deputy district attorney state vs Markley	5 70
L. T. Harris deputy district attorney state vs Baker	6 30
L. T. Harris deputy district attorney state vs Moser	5 00
L. T. Harris deputy district attorney state vs Roe	5 00
L. T. Harris deputy district attorney state vs Craig	5 00
L. T. Harris deputy district attorney state vs Lemon	10 00
L. T. Harris deputy district attorney state vs Foster	2 50
L. T. Harris deputy district attorney state vs Patterson	10 00
L. T. Harris deputy district attorney state vs Sanders & Newburn	2 50
L. T. Harris deputy district attorney examination of L. Land-school	5 00
Luckey & Company blacksmithing	3 25
I. L. Campbell printing November and December	30 40
Robert Johnston papers	5 25
T. O. Maxwell gravel	11 07
E. Bangs stage for Isaac Land-school and witnesses	15 00
W. R. Montgomery bounty on three coyotes	6 00
Clayton Inman bounty on two coyotes	4 00
C. Coley lumber	8 73
J. W. Wright coffin for J. W. Brown pauper claimed \$55.00 allowed	12 50
Albert Johnson board J. W. Brown, pauper claimed \$20.00 not allowed	
J. E. Butler clothes for J. W. Brown pauper	3 00
Isaac Zumwalt shaving, dressing, etc., of J. W. Brown pauper claimed \$5.00, allowed	2 00
Fred Edwards digging grave for J. W. Brown pauper	2 09
J. H. Miller teams to funeral J. W. Brown pauper	4 00
Charles L. Le nursing J. W. Brown pauper claimed \$5.00 not allowed	
L. W. Bevan medical attendance on J. W. Brown pauper	5 00
E. H. Leggett pauper supplies	5 45
J. L. Ziegler pauper supplies	4 85
Gray & Son pauper supplies	5 35
Volney Hemenway pauper supplies	75
F. Riesner pauper supplies	1 00
Henderson & Linn pauper supplies	14 00
Martin & Son coffin for indigent soldier claimed \$15.00 allowed	15 50

ANOTHER PRODUCT.—Oregon can raise many products that have been neglected in the past. The way to make the state flourish is to raise every product possible. During the past summer Peter Boder, who resides in Springfield precinct raised several hundred bushels of ordinary seed, and he had sold the same in Portland, Salem and Eugene. He received four cents per pound for the seed. It is better than the ordinary seed raised in California and other states, weighing considerably more to the bushel.

HENRY FRONK'S ACCIDENT.—Saturday's Albany Democrat: Early this morning Henry Fronk was at work at the freight depot when he fell through a rotten place in the platform in a manner to scrape his right leg at the ankle. Mr. Roder thinks in a very serious manner. He received good treatment and this afternoon was performing his duties from the accident.

THE GATHERING OF THE SCOTCH-IRISH CLANS.

Are ye gaunin' to the meetin', to the meetin' of the clans.

With your tarriens and your pibrochs and your bonnets and brogues?

There are Neeldys from New Hampshire and Mulligans from Maine.

McCarthy's from Missouri and a Tennessee Me-Shane.

Kelleys, Casays, Dunns and Daecys by the dozen and the score.

And O'Ferrall of Virginia, whom the Trilbyites adore.

—*There are Cochrans (born Corcoran) as polished as you please.*

—*And Kenyons who were Kewmans and Mc-frees, once Murphys.*

And we'll sit upon the pint stoup, and we'll talk of auld lang syne

As we quaff the flowing haggis to our laesle's bonnie eel.

And we'll join in jubilation for the thing that we are not.

For we are a' Scotch and Irish, and God knows we are a' Scotch.

—*Calvin K. Brantigan in Boston Pilot*

MRS. LATON'S TEA.

Encoined in the depths of her big armchair, a smile lighting up her fine old face, that her white hair framed with a crown of snow, Mrs. Harmon was considering her nephew Andrew, a good looking young fellow of 25, who, for his part, was considering the timepiece on the mantel, whose hands were already well past 10 o'clock.

"Well, Andrew, do you find my clock very interesting?"

In some confusion the young man stammered an excuse, but she went on: "Now, don't deny it, you naughty fellow! You wanted to know if your visit had lasted long enough for you to take your departure decently."

"Not at all, aunt. Your guess is quite wrong, for I haven't the slightest intention of going yet. But why do you keep a regular sundial like that in your drawing room?"

"Perhaps because I was born so long ago that it is I, and not the clock, that is behind time. But come! Instead of criticizing my drawing room, tell me what you are going to do when you leave here?"

"In the first place, I am not going to leave here for some time, but when I have wearied you with my presence until you cannot stand it any longer it will be time for me to go to Mrs. Laton's tea."

"Mrs. Laton—Pauline Laton?"

"Ah, yes! I used to see her some time ago. I remember her vaguely—a large woman, dark—"

"She is a blond, aunt."

"Indeed! She used to be a brunette. And so you are sighting at the feet of Mrs. Laton?"

"We are all sighting at her feet."

"She must enjoy it."

"Well, I rather think she does."

"Is it fun?"

"Yes, after a fashion. We are always the same little circle of friends, and then, besides Mrs. Laton, there's a sister, a rather good looking girl, and a few other young matrons and bachelor girls."

"And what do you do besides look at these women?"

"We take tea, which we moderate with rum and a bit of lemon. We gossip, and we flirt."

"Oh, oh!"

"But, my dear aunt, one must do something between 5 o'clock and dinner."

"Evidently. And flirting is what you have found to do."

"It is a way to kill time."

"I scarcely know just what you mean by the term. Explain it to me."

"Oh, impossible! A definition for the word has long been sought, but it has not yet been found. But given a young woman te-te-a-te with a young man who is not a fool, and I warrant you it won't be long before you will have a practical demonstration. Flirtation is a manner of being discreetly indiscreet. To know how to flirt is no common accomplishment. It is a veritable science."

"And is love a science too?"

"No. It is rather an art."

"Oh, that is philosophy!"

"Indeed! At what age does one attain this philosophy?"

"As late as possible."

"It seems to me that at 28—"

"Aunt, aunt," cried Andrew, springing from his chair, "confess that you are concocting some terrible plot. You look as guilty as a conspirator."

Mrs. Harmon smiled a fine smile and enjoyed for a moment the consternation on her nephew's face. Then she answered, after a pause:

"Yes, you are right. I wish to get you married."

"In heaven's name, what have I done to you?" gasped the young man, with comic seriousness, and, as the old lady still smiled, he continued: "See here, aunt, I should never have suspected you of such a thing. You, a woman of intelligence, a superior woman, descending to the role of match-maker! It is a terrible shattering of my ideals."

"Come, come, my poor boy, do not be so cast down. The girl is charming. I assure you."

"Of course," Andrew burst out, "the girl is always charming. Oh, I know her! I can see her now. She may not be exactly pretty, but as you have said, she is charming. She dresses admirably and makes doll her own gowns. She stood at the head of her classes in school and attends lectures now. Moreover, she has taken cooking lessons and can put up preserves. She plays the piano, she sings, she paints, and she has a tidy fortune in her own right. Bah! No, a thousand times no! I do not want this miracle of perfection. I know a thing or two, aunt, even if I don't look it. And if I marry, I shall marry a woman who suits me simply for the sole and unique reason that she does not suit me. But I know girls. They are all alike, and I know what they are and what they are worth. There isn't one who suits me or can suit me, and I shall remain a bachelor."

"And you go to take tea at Mrs. Laton's," murmured Mrs. Harmon between her teeth, while a disturbing expression came into her clear seeing old eyes.

Under this ironical and even inequatorial look Andrew lost countenance a little. He could not deny that to matrimony he preferred flirting with Mrs. Laton.

He was pulling himself together to reply, or rather to defend himself, when the street door bell was heard.

"A caller, old! Is this your reception day, aunt, or do you, by any chance, receive your cronies tea at 5 o'clock?"

"You are impertinent, nephew. At any rate a woman does not receive '5 o'clock callers.' It is not even a custom. I am sure it is my little niece, Rosamond, the charming girl you spoke of."

"I shall find them."

"Do you mean to come to see her?"

WHO WILL SUCCEED MITCHELL?

Who will be our next United States senator? In answer to this riddle it may be said that indications thus far lean towards a repetition of the scenes and acts of two years ago. Indications are of a far greater opposition to Senator John H. Mitchell's re-election than was revealed at any time during the session of the last legislature prior to the famous deadlock. At this time two years ago there was practically no organized body in opposition to Mr. Dolph, but today there does exist such a body fully as determined to defeat Mr. Mitchell as ever the "immortal thirty" were bent on defeating the man who lacked one vote. Two years ago, like today, there was no recognized choice among the opposition to the avowed candidate, that is, no fixed personality had then been chosen as a rallying point by those who desired Mr. Dolph's defeat, nor is there such a personality revealed by the maneuvering of the figures in the senatorial game now playing. That there is somebody somewhere in the hidden depths of dark politics there need be no doubt. This somebody will be sprung most likely in the manner of two years ago, and in this method of springing eleventh hour possibilities lies the most serious objection to the election.

True, there are several men spoken of in connection, but these disavow the ambition of aspiring to represent the state of Oregon as its United States senator if seriously entertained. This is the usual game when there is but one candidate in the field whom it is hoped to defeat. Our objecting to this method of electing or defeating an aspirant is that it invariably ends in a midnight surprise, and in order to bring about such surprises other business of greater importance than the election of a senator is lost sight of. Our legislative fiasco of two years ago is a case in point. For forty days and forty nights did our statesmen then contend with the senatorial problem which ended in a 12 o'clock wonder, with no better record made by any of them than a large expense account for state settlement and partisan devotion to untiring aspirations and undying love for office. All this may be an intensely interesting occupation for the tricksters in politics who manipulate the grangers in both houses, but the people of Oregon expect more attention to business and less politics from the coming session. Just how they can realize their desires is hard to determine when every indication points to a repetition of the fizzle of two years ago. Unless one or the other faction of the republican majority in the legislature backs down, the cheering outcome of the last session must be looked for. But on the firm stand of both depends the existence of each. The one which betrays the white feather is doomed. The line as drawn in this county may not extend to all the others, but it is known that each faction has its adherents in the delegations from the larger outside counties of the state.

The best informed of our local political wiseacres hold that twenty nine republicans will refuse to vote for John H. Mitchell under any circumstances. If this is a fact the populists will control the election of a senator. But in addition to these twenty-nine it is claimed that there are eight more susceptible of conversion. In that event it might become necessary to unite all the elements to re-elect the present incumbent. Could this be done? Is now the supreme question. Plainly speaking we think this impossible. The steps to bring such a coalition about are now under way, but whether the scheme will succeed remains for time to divulge. All this, however, proves the incertitude of dead sure political snaps in Oregon. Looking at the prospect for intelligent action at the hands of the coming session of the legislature as its time of meeting approaches leaves one in doubt as to expected good results coming out of its chaotic political differences. True, we do not despair, but that is owing more to the hope implanted in the human breast forbidding a collapse so long as a ray of light is left than to the unclouded wisdom of our legislators. The follies of mankind are daily repeated, and frequently, too, by men who have repaid their fruits in the past. A large percentage of the members of our state senate have been through the folly of the deadlock two years ago. Have these learned anything from experience, and if so, what is it? This question can be answered very correctly from their actions in the coming session. Their constituents will, no doubt, make notes of their behavior.—*Tomhawk.*

MR. CORBETT PAYS THE FREIGHT.

The Republican St Helens Mist, U S Senator McBride's official organ talks thusly: "Mr H W Corbett has come to be a great man all at once in the opinion of a few Portland politicians, and there are several of them just now using his name in connection with the United States senatorship, not because they want the old gentleman elected, or even imagine that he will be elected; but he is a wealthy man, and by making him believe he has a certain following his "leg can be pulled" for boodle with which to defeat Mitchell. The old gentleman is childish and a little taffy pleases him very much; indeed so much that from his millions he, no doubt, cheerfully contributes liberally to the fellows who are out for boodle, but whose real purpose is to make a cat's paw of Mr Corbett and get him to put up the money with which to defeat Mitchell in the hope that Mr Joseph Simon may go to the senate.

Mr Corbett, no doubt, is in good faith the same as John F Caples was for the nomination for congress last spring, but the use of his name at this time is for the sole purpose of making him pay the campaign expenses of another whose name will be put forward whenever the opportunity presents itself. In the case of Mr Caples last spring they wanted to use his ability and influence, with Mr Corbett they want to use his money.

The first object of this small aggregation of boodle politicians is to create dissension sufficient to prevent Mr Mitchell's election, and if that is accomplished with Mr Corbett's money that gentleman will be brought to the stern realization that he has performed his part in the political drama and he will be cast aside and the author of the play will be presented.

Those who have watched the drift of the proceedings closely agree that this is the ostensible purpose of the opposition to Mitchell, and coming events will, no doubt, soon demonstrate the truthfulness of the prediction. One thing is certain, Mr Corbett's name is not being used with the belief that he stands the slightest chance of success."

During the Christmas season it is the early shopper that catches the bargain.

If Senator Corbett gets into the senatorial fight it will be the case of a "goose being well plucked" by the politicians.

The agriculture department has made an appeal for the observance a "bird day" throughout the country. The object is to instruct the people generally and the young in particular, in the value of our native birds and the means of protecting them from wanton destruction. The idea is a good one and should receive generous support from people of all classes, especially in the rural district.

Oakesdale, Wash., has a populist mayor, with a will of his own. The city marshal became intoxicated the other night and held up two young men and a young lady returning from choir practice. He drew his revolver, commanded the trio to hold up their hands, and gave them a lecture on keeping such late hours. One of the young men was a son of the mayor. Mayor Williams and his two sons went down town immediately after, found the marshal in a saloon, took his "gun" and shield from him, and put him in the city "cooler." The next morning the office of marshal was declared vacant.

The district court of appeals at Washington has very properly held that a telegraph company is liable for blunders of its employes. A New York firm telegraphed to a customer that it would sell potatoes at 55 cents a bushel. As delivered the telegram read 45 cents. Two car loads were ordered, and customers were found for half the consignment. He brought suit to recover the profits he would have made from the resale. This was denied by the court, but it held that he was entitled to recover "the actual pecuniary damage that he might have sustained through the failure to obtain the potatoes at the price at which he had reason to suppose they had been offered him." Telegraph companies have always disclaimed liability for errors in transmission, unless the message was repeated, the sender to pay for the repeating, but it is nonsense to suppose that such corporations have any right to compel double payment in order to secure perfect service.

ONE PRISONER.—Sunday's Salem Statesman: J. E. Sufferlin of Roseburg was brought to this city by Sheriff A. C. Agee of Douglas county and placed in the penitentiary, having been convicted of manslaughter and sentenced for a two years' term. The sheriff was accompanied by one guard, and on his arrival in this city walked to prison with his man, thus saving the expense of cab hire. The cost of bringing the prisoner to this city was \$46.65.

STEEL SHAFING.

An eminent engineer is quoted in Engineering Mechanics as insisting that the proper way to make a steel shaft is with the hydraulic press. Opinions differ widely in this matter, and the practice varies accordingly. The custom of some is to anneal a straight forging, turn it in the lathe and then anneal it again. They produce the coils at the end by upsetting the metal, so as to get the fibers running round into the flange from the shaft. Some engineers still favor the boring out of shafts in order to take away that part containing defects in casting, but this is not a general rule, because often the best part of the steel is toward the center of the shaft, and not on the outside. The assumption is that in cooling off a steel casting the sulphur and carbon collect in the center because of that part remaining fluid longest. Again, forgings need annealing, just as castings do. But if a steel casting were put in an annealing furnace, it would suffer ruin.

case it has proven itself worthy of unqualified endorsement." For sale by J. D. MATLOCK & CO.