

The Salem Journal gives the following of local interest concerning the proceedings in the state senate, Monday:

"Driver spoke in favor of the appeal, from President Simon, stating that he did not believe the chair upon past occasions fairly counted the viva voce vote but wrongfully and arbitrarily. ... Driver claimed that only 31 members of the house have been legally elected, because only that number have qualified. He arraigned both Gov Lord and Secretary Kincaid for their action in this matter of failing to recognize the Benson house. He also implied that president Simon's ruling and the hold-up in the house were on a par with the recent Southern Pacific train hold-up. ... Driver again took the floor, and insisted that in a state of revolution all law was null and void, and insisted that inasmuch as chaos now ruled, and law was good. The speaker was called down by several senators, he having spoken several times. Reed stated that he came to this session with the intention of voting for this resolution, but that since senator Driver stated that it was supported by the laws of God, etc., he has decided to vote against it."

Chicago's postmaster advances one of the most striking arguments yet offered in favor of the establishment of postal savings banks. He states that when the office came under his supervision, during the hard times in 1893, when there was general distrust and uncertainty, a large number of people in moderate circumstances withdrew their small savings from the various banks and purchased money orders payable to themselves. This was an eye-opener for the postmaster and revealed to him the need of a perfectly safe depository for small savings. Those people who purchased the money orders were willing to lose the interest on their money and pay the fee for an order besides in return for a safe deposit. If postal savings banks are started they will not die for want of patronage. The great army of small depositors have no means of informing themselves upon the exact condition of a bank, but they all know Uncle Sam and are willing to trust their money in his keeping.

The society editor in describing the belle of the Thanksgiving ball, concluded saying: "And her dainty feet were incased in shoes that resembled fairy boots." But he was horror-stricken to find upon glancing down a column of his paper to see his blundering printer had set it up in this manner: "And her dirty feet were incased in shoes that resembled ferry-boats."

Senator Palmer, of Illinois, predicts: "The two wings of the two old parties will be united in the next campaign. The sound money democrats and the sound money republicans will form one, and the silver democrats and silver republicans will constitute another party."

There are two hundred lawyers twenty-seven editors, and three ministers in congress. The editors have a big responsibility on their shoulders. Putting an ad in a single or a few papers and then withdrawing it is like letting a life insurance policy lapse after one premium has been paid.—Ex.

The two oldest native-born sons of Oregon are Cyrus H Walker, of Albany and Captain J D H Gray, of Astoria. The former was born on December 7, 1838, and the latter on March 29, 1839.

Puck: May Begay—And if you think the other party is bluffing, do you bet higher? Jack Potts—Well that is the usual course, but I've found that that is generally a good time to drop out.

Mrs. P. S. Hawkins, of Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Shilo's Vitalizer 'Saved My Life.' I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used." For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cents. Sold by Henderson & Linn.

When we consider that the intestines are about five times as long as the body, we can realize the intense suffering experienced when they are inflamed. DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure soothes inflammation at once and completely removes the difficulty. OSBURN & DELANO.

A TALE OF JEALOUSY.

Enos Brown stopped still under the shade of the honeysuckles that covered the kitchen window and trailed over an adjacent lilac bush. He was just coming back to the house to get the deed, which he had forgotten, for a half hour ago he had started to town to sell the 40 acre pasture to a city gentleman who was willing to pay for it twice what it was worth. Only when he had reached Hainbridge Mill had he happened to find in his pocket and discover that he had come away without this necessary document.

Perhaps his absentmindedness was excusable. The thoughts that had been occupying him were more absorbing than pleasant. His young wife seemed much depressed that morning. He was old, and he was well to do, and he had succeeded in marrying Jane Pike, the belle of the community, carrying her off in the teeth of many rivals more gifted with personal charms than himself, chief of which young gentry was Walter McShane, to whom it was the common report that Jane had been engaged, but from whom she had parted in a lovers' quarrel. It had not failed to reach Enos' ears that his wife had accepted him out of spite to the other. For a few weeks after the wedding life had been happy, and McShane, it was said, had left the country. Rumors now had it that the rejected suitor had returned, whereas Jane appeared to grow gloomy and Enos disturbed.

If his meditations were unpleasant as he drove away down the dusty road, they were decidedly more so when, as he reached the kitchen window, he heard the voice of his wife and the hated accents of Walter McShane. He gasped for breath, and the blood rushed from his face and seemed to flood his agitated heart, so that he clutched at his breast. Parting the leaves a little, he looked through the window and saw the two standing, Walter in the doorway leaning against the jamb, looking at her with eyes whose meaning could not be mistaken, and Jane flinging her dust cloth in her fingers and gazing at the floor, her face crimson. This was what he heard: "You know I loved you, and, by George, I love you yet!" "Oh, Walter, don't talk so! It's wicked."

"Why did you marry that old skinflint? You married him for money, that's why!" "I thought you didn't love me any more."

"Would it have made any difference if you had thought I did love you?" "I—I don't know."

"Just tell me one thing and I'll not cross your path or bother you any more. Do you love me now? I ain't going to marry anybody, but I want to know that."

No answer. Increased confusion, and still redder blushes. "Just tell me now—do you, Jane?"

She looked up to him as if with a desperate resolution and said: "Yes, I do, and I never will love any other body else."

He advanced a step toward her, but she put up her hand to ward him off. "Go away, now, Walter. Don't do what will make us more miserable than we always must be anyhow all our lives."

He groaned. "Why may I have to be unhappy," she continued, "but we don't have to do wrong."

With a lover's insistence he pled her again, "Jane, if you was free, would you marry me now?"

She replied promptly, "If I was free, I'd marry you in a minute."

She stooped to cross the dog that came up to them. Enos Brown reeled like a drunken man. Rage, chagrin and the horror of an awful secret to be borne through life well nigh stifled him. He slipped softly to the woodshed and took down his rifle. He was in that state of unreasoning anger where men cannot see or weigh consequences or admit of compromise. Back he crept to the window. He saw her still leaning over the dog, patting his head. Walter stood over her, devouring her shapely form with his eager eyes. The flame of madness in Enos' bosom burst into a veritable conflagration. He pointed the rifle barred at his rival. His hand trembled, but he covered his mark as best he could and pulled the trigger.

After the explosion there was a moment of silence. Enos listened, having drawn back once more under cover of the foliage. Then came a confused outcry, a woman's curse, a dog's yelping and a woman's scream. Then the voice of Jane: "Oh, he is killed, he is killed! Oh, my poor darling! He is killed!"

Enos Brown hastily threw the gun away and dashed at breakneck speed through the back yard, leaped the fence, climbed into his wagon and lashed his horse into a gallop. Curses of hate shared his heart with terrors of fear. Arriving in the village he told his team and ran over to the doctor. The time he luckily was just waiting for the station. He boomed it and went away.

THE MARCHIONESS.

It was in November last year, during the shooting season. I had had a long morning's sport, and noon found me fondly and weary in the vicinity of an old mill, somewhere between Mortagne and Condo-sur-Frime. It was a comfortable looking place, and I determined to solicit the owner's hospitality.

The miller received me very courteously, and I was soon stretching my legs under the table and partaking of the most exquisite dejeuner that was ever placed before a hungry sportsman. There were trout from the mill stream and partridges from the neighboring moor, cooked to a turn and accompanied by some really excellent wine, not the "petit vin" of Normandy, but good mellow Bordeaux. This somewhat surprised me, but when at dessert the miller invited me to visit his gallery of family portraits I was perfectly bewildered.

"What?" said I to myself. "A picture gallery in a mill!"

Of course I accepted his invitation and found that the pictures really existed and were fine ones too. There were a dozen of them, representing Louis XIV courtiers and marquises and marchionesses of the times of Louis XV and Louis XVI, the series being closed by a buxom looking farmer's wife in a white sunbonnet and a delicious little marchioness.

Stopping before the two latter portraits, the miller said: "These are mother and daughter."

He appeared to be amused at my surprised expression and continued: "Yes, sir, this country woman is my mother, and that pretty little marchioness sitting there is my granddaughter. It is a strange story, and I may as well tell it to you."

"As you have probably surmised from the age of these portraits the story is laid during the terror. The father, mother and older sister of yonder little marchioness were arrested, and soon afterwards judged and executed. The little marchioness, my granddaughter, sir, found safety only in flight. The poor orphan took refuge with one of the farmers on the family estate, whom she knew she could trust. This farmer was a young man. He was only about 20 years of age. He had known the little marchioness from her babyhood and was devotedly attached to her. In fact, to be frank with you, sir, in his heart of hearts he loved her."

"He was greatly troubled by the perilous position in which her presence placed him; but he could not turn the poor child away to be massacred by the savage revolutionists. He hid her in the cellar, and the mob vainly searched the whole country in search of her. But a neighbor, a felonious Jacobin, had marked the farmer's trouble, and suspecting the reason for it denounced him to the revolutionary committee."

"In a few minutes the house was surrounded by a horrible mob, howling for the death of the hated aristocrat. They battered in the front door and poured into the place. Ah, sir, it was a terrible moment!"

Here the miller paused and mopped his brow, while his eyes glistened with excitement. "The first room was empty," he went on. "They smashed everything in it they could lay hands upon, and were about to break open the door of the next room when it suddenly opened, and the marchioness stood before them, leaning on the farmer, who was half dead with anguish and terror."

"For an instant the mob stopped short. But it was only for an instant. Shrieks of 'Down with the aristocrat!' 'Kill her!' 'Away with her!' 'Burn her!' 'Tear her to pieces!' arose, and the bloodthirsty brutes went about to rush forward upon the little marchioness, when suddenly a flash of inspiration, ah, sir, it must have come from on high. She made signs to them that she wished to speak."

"Citizens," she began. "Unconscious to hearing such an appellation from the mouth of a dainty aristocrat, the mob again stopped. She profited by the pause, and suddenly she shrieked a woman's who, with her disheveled hair, flushed face and crushed fingers ready to claw the delicate girl's eyes out, looked like one of the fieriest leopards."

"No, no!" exclaimed the marchioness earnestly. "I swear to you that I am no longer an aristocrat, but a woman of the people. In proof of it, here is my future husband." And she pointed to the farmer, who, too overcome to utter a word, would have bent his knee before the brave young girl, but she prevented him.

"Her remarkable presence of mind was their salvation. The fact that she was willing to marry a simple citizen caused a complete revision of feeling, and the wretched who had been before had been lusty for her blood now applauded her."

"We must be married under the tree of liberty," she added, "and, citizens, we invite you all to the wedding."

"Another burst of applause followed this invitation. Friendly hands seized the little marchioness and the farmer, and they were stragglingly escorted to the farm, where, with cutting and drinking, were kept up till midnight, when those who were weary were not too intoxicated to escort the couple back to the farm."

"As soon as they were alone the assumed familiarity of the farmer immediately vanished. Doffing his hat, he bent respectfully before the marchioness, and with tears of gratitude in his eyes exclaimed: "Madame, I thank you from the bottom of my heart. Your sacrifice was our salvation. I beg you to pardon the liberties the critical position in which we were placed compelled me to take. It is, of course, my duty to render you your liberty, and I do so."

"Sacred! Liberty!" said the marchioness. "But I am free, and I have made no sacrifice. Don't you, then, understand that I love you?"



It's a Fact

Beyond all doubt that you can buy Shoes from Yoran's Bargain Counter cheaper than at any Clearance Sale in Eugene.

Try it Once

Yoran's Shoe Store.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4.

Band's New Drug Store, 9th street.

O W Hurt of Florence, is in the city.

Marshal Pavy of Junction City, is in Eugene.

Hon E P Coleman of Oreg., was in Eugene today.

Hon A G Hovey arrived home from Portland this afternoon.

WOOD'S PINK PILL, the great English Remedy. At YERGEN'S. Violets are blooming in many yards about town and are greatly sought after.

The Albany Democrats call Lane county, "The land of the deadly shot gun."

Dr and Mrs F D McKinney went down the valley on a short visit this morning.

For all diseases of the KIDNEYS and BLADDER use YERGEN'S Kidney Cure.

For solid comfort get an air tight heating stove. F L Chambers has them.

George Baker of the Marquon Grand theatre, of Portland, arrived on the afternoon train.

Judge Joseph McKenna, of California, will be the secretary of the Interior in McKinley's cabinet.

Regents Hendricks, Friendly and Hovey and Secretary Walton, have returned home from Portland.

The creditors of the late P E Thorp will make arrangements to continue the publication of the Cottage Grove Leader.

Mrs S H Friendly and daughters, Misses Carrie and Rosalie, have returned from an extended visit to California.

Dr Keyheadall, J F Robinson and Robt Hayes returned home from a visit to Salem this morning on the early train.

No freight was left at the depot in this city by the southbound freight train this morning. This is the first time missed in many months.

Buy an Air Tight stove and have a fire day and night for less than 1/2 of the expense of an ordinary good stove. See them F L Chambers.

Geo A Cook a family of Three Rivers, Michigan, who has been on the coast, spent last night in Eugene, the guests of Mrs E Hower.

A petition for a railway bridge across the McKenzie river at Hendrick's ferry, containing over 200 signatures, has been presented to the county court.

Bilbe Taylor, who has been employed at the Hollisworth bakery for some time past, left on the west bound train yesterday afternoon for Medford, Oregon.—Baker City Republican. A former Eugene man.

A dose that is always reasonable is a dose of Stimulant Liver Regulator the "King of Liver Medicines." It keeps the liver active; the bowels regular; prevents biliousness, and promotes digestion. In fact helps keep you well. "I have watched its effects in families where I have practiced and find it admirable; both alternative and tonic in its action."—Dr F W Mason, Macon, Ga.

Approx of "Spartacus" a recent interview with Joseph Haworth is of interest, in which he denounced the alleged photographic ravings of John McCullough, stating they are the most brazen of frauds, because McCullough died before the photograph came into use. It was during a production of "Spartacus" that McCullough's mind gave away, the point being the crisis.

50 Years of Cures.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS.

On account of the poor health of our family we are compelled to close our store and leave Eugene, much to the regret of ourselves and family. But as the health of our family depends on it, we

SATURDAY, JUNE, 13, '96.

Our Great Closing Out Sale.

During this sale everything will be sold at Auction Prices. If you wish to buy goods cheap now is your opportunity. Come early before the stock is broken. Nothing reserved. Everything in our store goes.

WATCH THIS SPACE.

J. D. MATLOCK & CO.,

where the slaves turn against the soldiers. Haworth was playing the part of the brother of Spartacus, and it was when the two brothers, back to back, hurl defiance at the soldiers, that the great tragedian lost his faculties, forgot his part and broke up the performance.

Do you lack faith and love health? Do you doubt your faith and restore your health with DeWitt's Sarsaparilla.

OSBURN & DELANO.

"Wake up, Jacob, the day is breaking!" so said DeWitt's Little Early Riser to the man who had taken them to arouse his sluggish liver.

OSBURN & DELANO.

Pass the good word along the line. Piles can be quickly cured without an operation by simply applying DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve.

OSBURN & DELANO.

Mr and Mrs A D Charlton and child and Captain Howe's little boy of Portland arrived on the afternoon train and will visit with Mr and Mrs C M Young.

Paris' Tea clears the complexion. Mrs. N. Meyster, of Le Roy, N. Y., says: "I have used Paris' Tea and find it the best remedy I have ever tried. Sold by A. YERGENSON."

Persons who have a coughing spell every night, on account of a tickling sensation in the throat, may overcome it at once by a dose of One Minute Cough Cure. OSBURN & DELANO.

W Gearhart, who resides a few miles southwest of Eugene is lying dangerously ill at his home. He is 78 years and one of Lane county's respected pioneers.

A D Charlton, of Portland, general agent of the Northern Pacific railroad is in the city, the guest of his brother-in-law, Mr C M Young. Mr Charlton is one of the prominent Elks of Portland, and will probably preside at the social tonight.

We are anxious to do a little good in this world and can think of no plainer and better way to do it than by recommending One Minute Cough Cure as a preventive of pneumonia, consumption and other serious lung troubles that follow neglected colds. OSBURN & DELANO.

The only chair car line to the East is the Union Pacific. Eastern cities are reached via this line with fewer changes of cars than via other lines. Rates always the lowest. Tickets to or from points in the United States, Canada, or Europe for sale by E J McClanahan agent, Eugene, Oregon.

For a pain in the chest a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of the pain, and another on the back between the shoulders, will afford prompt relief. This is especially valuable in cases where the pain is caused by a cold and there is a tendency toward pneumonia. For sale by OSBURN & DELANO.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

GREEN BONE—Fisher & Watkins are now prepared to furnish green bone freshly ground. It is guaranteed to make hens lay. Buy some and try it.

Fifty Years Ago.

Who could imagine that this should be the place where, in eighteen ninety-three that white world-wonder of arch and dome should shadow the nations, polychrome... Here at the Fair was the prize conferred on Ayer's Pills, by the world preferred. Chicago-like, they a record show, since they started—30 years ago.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

have, from the time of their preparation, been a continuous success with the public. And that means that Ayer's Pills accomplish what is promised for them; they cure where others fail. It was fitting, therefore, that the world-wide popularity of these pills should be recognized by the World's Fair medal of 1893—a fact which emphasizes the record:

50 Years of Cures.

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WATCH THIS SPACE.

J. D. MATLOCK & CO.,

AT COST

Men's and Boy's Clothing. Mackintoshes, Heavy Boots and Shoes, Rubber Goods, Men's Wool Shirts, Toys and Quilts.

Please remember that we mean to sell at COST, and during this sale, we shall give values that are not found in the "GREATEST STORES."

EUGENE'S LITTLE RACKET STORE.

THE HEATING QUESTION.

Let us solve it for you. We have a large and well selected line of heating and cooking stoves with which to do it. If you are interested don't fail to call on us. The

TRILBY.

Leader of all wood and air-tight heaters, is to be found on our floors.

GRIFFIN HARDWARE COMPANY.

NERVE SEEDS WEAK MEN.

This Famous Remedy cures quickly, permanently Nervous Debility, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Waking, Restlessness, Night Sweats, evil dreams, Impotence and watery discharges caused by errors or excesses. Contains no opiates, is a sure and blood builder. Makes the poorest and most emaciated man a healthy and energetic man. Sold by all druggists. For sale in Eugene, Oreg., by HENDERSON & LYNN, and by OSBURN & DELANO, Druggists.

Smoke La Crema cigars they are better than imported goods.

COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND; a recent discovery. At YERGENSON'S drugstore.

J L Rawlins has been elected U S Senator from Utah. It is said to be a victory for the Mormons.

A set of fire clay cooking vessels will make the most useful kitchen addition you can find. 6 pieces for \$1.00. F L CHAMBERS.

The replavin suit of Moffit vs Sills to recover household goods is being heard before Justice Wheeler this afternoon.

SHILOH'S CURE, the great Cough and Croup Cure, is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty-five doses only 25c. Children love it. Sold by Henderson & Linn.

Don't go East until you have seen the undersigned, who can quote you the lowest rates, furnish you your through tickets, sleeping car berths, and arrange for a pleasant trip via the Union Pacific system. E J McClanahan, agent, Eugene, Ore.

Many merchants are well aware that their customers are their best friends and take pleasure in supplying them with the best goods obtainable. As an instance we mention Perry & Cameron, prominent druggist of Flushing, Michigan. They say: "We have no hesitation in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to our customers, as it is the best cough medicine we have ever sold, and always gives satisfaction." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by OSBURN & DELANO.

Not a few who read what Mr Robert Rowley, of Holland, Va., has to say below, will remember their own experience under like circumstances: "Last winter I had a gripe which left me in a low state of health. I tried numerous remedies, none of which did me any good, until I was induced to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I was enabled to attend to my work, and the second bottle effected a cure." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by OSBURN & DELANO.

According to the New York Times a maker of valentines, who employs from three to four score of young women about this season of the year, is the authority for the statement that "Cupid's messages" are to be more unique and artistic than usual this season. "The element of coarseness," he says, "will be almost wholly eliminated. There will be comparatively few of the old time comic valentines in the market. Of necessity there must be a large proportion of cheap valentines; but even the penny ones will be of a higher class this year than ordinary. For the past few years the pretty little cards inscribed with affectionate and friendly sentiments have been superseding the coarse and witless duds commonly known as comic valentines."

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Lane County.

Geo. B Dorris, Assignee, Plaintiff vs. G W Growell and Helen W Crowell, his wife, Defendants.

To G W Crowell and Helen W Crowell, Defendants.

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby summoned to appear in said Court and answer to the complaint of Plaintiff filed therein, on or before the 10th day of March, 1897. That being the first day of the next term of said Court following the time of the expiration of this summons, or judgment and decree will be entered against you and each of you for want of an answer, in the sum of Five Hundred Dollars in gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon at ten per cent per annum since the 24th day of September, 1895, and for \$50.00 attorney's fees and costs and disbursements of suit and a decree of foreclosure of the mortgage on Lot No. 25 in Block No One, of Shaw's Second Addition in Eugene City, in said County and State, and for such other relief as the Court may seem equitable. It is ordered by the Court, The Hon. J. C. Fullerton, Judge. That service of summons be made on you by publication in the Eugene City Advertiser, a newspaper of general circulation, published weekly on said day, for six consecutive weeks.

Dated January 9, 1897.

GEO. B. DORRIS, Atty. for Plaintiff.

Second Hand Goods.

We have Bargains. Come and See Us.

As Handles 15 cents. Cor one Block South of Court House. CURRIE & HUSTON.

PAINT AND PAPER.

UP FOR THE HOLIDAYS. Part of our 1897 WALL PAPER here.

Now is the time to buy while prices are low at OVERTON'S, Eighth street. Three doors west of P O.

TALK

About CLEARANCE SALES!

You can buy Shoes from our Bargain Counter cheaper than from any clearance sale in Eugene.

Try it once at...

YORAN'S SHOE STORE.

GEO. B. DORRIS, Atty. for Plaintiff.