GOLD HOARDING.

Gold hoarding is truly the national crime of the century. Here are some figures that easily explain the world wide financial depression and hard times. These are the amounts of gold held from circulation in the several treasuries:

Russia	$ 564,000,000
Bank of France	283,000,000
Bank of England	200,000,000
United States	152,000,000
Other nations, estimated	400,000,000

These immense sums are locked up where they are doing no one any good, taken from the people by different systems of taxation.

Yet we have men among us who will lift up their eyes in holy horror if you suggest the enlargement of our circulating medium by increased use of silver and paper. Instead of using those mediums by which the public want of money could be at least partially satisfied, they essay to strike them down, and rest the business of the world on a metal that is continually growing scarcer by the hoarding consequent on its constantly increasing value.

Think of this. Do not allow the gold idolators and money powers to work on your prejudices with the old story that the financial agitation is the work of cranks and visionaries. The mad scramble for gold is causing the human race untold suffering and misery. It has no compassion, no mercy, no soul.

ANCIENT AND MODERN WARFARE.

Will humanity ever forge the swords into ploughshares and the spears into pruning hooks? It seems not. Greeks and Turks are now fighting on historic ground where centuries ago armies tested their relative strength in barbarous conflict. Barbarous to modern senses, for they used spears, swords stones and similar weapons Now the deadly gunpowder of the modern is used, and where the ancient Saul slew his thousands, the modern David slays his tens of thousands.

With present arms and armament war is no picnic business, but a serious pastime at which some one is liable to get badly hurt. There is no foolishness about modern gunpowder. It hits hard.

The Democratic members of the senate finance committee are taking the proper stand on the new tariff bill. They will make no fight for delay, provided the Republicans have a majority of the committee, but will allow proceedings to take their usual course. The sooner the majority settles the question the better so that business interests may accommodate themselves to any changes that may be decided upon. Prolonged tariff discussion cannot help but be detrimental to the business of the country.

The advance in the price of cattle is very encouraging to the stock growers of Oregon The additional amount of money which will be brought into Oregon this year as a result of the increased price of cattle and sheep will be enough to be appreciably felt in all lines of business. The stock growers are also encouraged by this advance to improve their stock by the use of better blood, and to give it better care which will be permanent benefits.

A Delaware fossil has been heard from. Mr Bayard declares that Mr Cleveland is the logical leader of the Democracy in this country. This reminds us Mr Bayard was minister to the St James court by grace of his highness Grover.

HIS ASSESSMENT DON'T SHOW IT.

The Albany Democrat is of the opinion that Doctor Chapman should have saved a few hundred dollars from the handsome salary paid him. If he has the assessment roll in Lane county don't show it. The Democrat says:

"The Guard says that Doctor Chapman though receiving a salary of $3,000, only gave in enough property to pay 44 cents taxes, this on Doctor Chapman's sworn statement that he did not have one dollar of money, notes or accounts on hand. Certainly in several years on such a salary the Doctor must have saved a few hundred dollars."

Doctor Chapman and the University are getting a lot of free advertising throughout the state on account of his non tax paying proclivities. No use sending him out to lecture any more. His record for keeping down his assessment will draw thrifty students from all portions of the state to learn the noble and useful art of dodging taxes and keeping out of the clutches of the tax gatherer.

We are not aware that Doctor Chapman needs suggestions as to subjects for his popular lectures, yet we hope for pardon if the following suggestive one is not taken in good part:

"Thrift, thrift, Horatio!"

TRUSTS GETTING READY.

Trusts do not propose that Mr Dingley and his new fangled trust tariff bill shall get ahead of them. They propose to be on the ground ready to take advantage of the condition of affairs when the new trust tariff scheme is promulgated. The latest is the patent leather trust, with a $15,000,000 capital, that proposes to take advantage of legislative favors. In is needless to say the people will pay for it.

The Bethlehem and Carnegie works are "holding up" the government for an excessive price for armor plate. Thes companies until recently charged the United States government $600 a ton for armor plate while at the same time they sold the same product to Russia for $249 a ton. However, they have formed a combination with foreign manufacturers and resolutely refused to make armor plate for this government, or any other, unless they receive their price for it. The president of the companies declares he will receive no orders for less than $400 a ton. The beneficiaries of special legislation appear to be especially ungrateful to the paternal government which is largely responsible for their autocratic greatness.

Judge Maguire of Astoria got hit rather hard the other day. He attended a picnic where lunch baskets, having numbers therein, were sold at auction the purchaser having the privilege of dining with the lady holding the corresponding number. A fine basket was offered at auction and the Judge got an intimation that it belonged to a very pretty and vivacious young lady. He never quit bidding until he got possession, but was rather surprised when lunch time came to learn that the basket belonged to his own wife. The Judge says hereafter he is out of the market in this unsight and unseen basket buying business.

Pennsylvania, one of the richest and largest states in the union, has come to the conclusion that a capitol building to cost $550,000 is ample for its needs. And it is, too, in spite of the fact that it is the habit to construct public buildings at a cost out of all proportion to the needs for the building because it can be done at the expense of the people and with profit to the few.

FOR MEMORIAL DAY.

Capt Sherman Calls the Attention of the G A R to the Coming Occasion.

Capt D C Sherman, department commander of the G A R of Oregon, has issued general orders No 6 to the comrades throughout the state calling on them to fittingly observe the coming Memorial Day. In a circular bearing on this matter, he says:

"Comrades: Again we are called upon to pay our tribute of respect and honor to the noble men who so cheerfully gave up their lives that the people of this great nation might continue to enjoy the blessings of that liberty which their ancestors wrested from the grasp of despotism. The debt of gratitude we owe to the honored dead can never be paid The principles for which they gave their lives were, equality of man, the supremacy of 'old glory,' and the perpetuation of that ideal form of government erected by our Revolutionary sires, handed down to us by patriotic fathers, and so tersely described by our martyred Lincoln: 'A government of the people, by the people, and for the people.' While we lovingly strew the graves of our comrades with beautiful flowers, let us not forget that it is our duty to bequeath to our children, undefiled, the eternal principles for which they died. Let us cherish a greater fraternity for our living comrades, resolving within our hearts, as we descend the hill of life to that river which separates us from the great beyond, we will do all that lies within our power to lighten their cares and brighten their lives.

"Let us with a kind but firm spirit try to prevent excursions or other festivities which would detract from a proper observance of the day.

"Post commanders are earnestly requested to appoint committees to visit the public schools in their vicinity on Friday, May 28th, for the purpose of explaining to the children in simple words Memorial Day, and inviting them to participate with us in the exercises.

"Memorial Day (Sunday May 30th) having been declared a legal holiday by legislative enactment in this state, will, according to public usages, be observed on the following day—Monday, May 31st."

Capt Sherman has also called the attention of the several posts to the coming department encampment at Independence, commencing June 15th. Active preparations for this are now going on and it bids fair to be the crowning success over all previous efforts in the department. The committee of arrangements of Independence will issue full circulars of information soon, and full details and final orders will be issued from the department headquarters in May.

Fought to a Finish.

Long Creek, Grant County Eagle: "Mrs Melia Keeney and Miss Sarah Ivy fought to a finish out on the road east of town last Saturday. The fight was the result of ill feeling that existed between the parties for some time. Hair, blood and dress goods flew in every direction, and to tell the truth, it wa n't safe for a man to interfere at any stage of the scrap. Henry Flood happened by, and made an effort to separate them, but he was knocked down and run over, and so badly disfigured that he left the scene. They were finally separated by some neighbors who happened that way. The scrap was a severe one, and while the two were fairly matched, the latter is said to come out victorious.

"The readers of the Eagle no doubt expect us to deplore any such conduct, but it's a free country, and as such offenses are rarely ever published, we say let the women fight if they want to fight."

Will Resist. — Salem Journal: Secretary of State Kincaid will employ counsel to resist the suit brought to compel him to issue warrants for claims against the state. It is understood that Attorney-General Idleman has positive views on side against Mr Kincaid. It is not known definitely who all will be lawyers for the state, but N B Knight of Salem has been retained. Mr Knight has earnest convictions that Secretary Kincaid has pursued the right course under the constitution. It is probable that A C Woodcock of Eugene, will also be employed. The case will be contested to a finish."

The Cincinnati Enquirer says many of the Cleveland bolters will not thank their chief for attacking the republican administration. They wanted office from President McKinley as a reward for deserting the Democracy. As usual, though, the ex-president has no consideration even for his friends when they stand in the way of something he has his heart set on.

The Oregonian has this caustic comment on the mainspring of much so-called sympathy—financial interests:

"It is said that there is little sympathy with Greece in London. Most of the Greeks debt is said to be held in Paris."

Another pugilist is dead the result of a blow delivered while a fight was in progress before a San Jose athletic club. The participants or spectators deserve no sympathy in their troubles.

A O. U. W. ENTERTAINMENT.

Address in the Opera House by Grand Lecturer D C Herrin.

Daily Guard, May 4.

The officers and members of Eugene Lodge No 11 Ancient Order of United Workmen, received a visit from their grand lecturer, D C Herrin, and in honor of the event gave a free entertainment at the opera house last evening.

An excellent program was prepared and was well advertised and long before 8 o'clock, the hour for opening the exercises arrived, the house was filled with people and hundreds were compelled to turn away, as there was not even standing room left.

The program consisted of vocal and instrumental music, recitations, magic lantern scenes and an address by Grand Lecturer D C Herrin, who was introduced by Prof D V S Reid and gave a very interesting talk on Workmen-ship.

An unusual feature consisted of nineteen magic lantern views, showing a life-like picture of the founder of the order and many other scenes appropriate for the occasion.

The Workmen spared no pains in their efforts to give a first-class entertainment and certainly succeeded most admirably.

Prof. Thos. Condon.

Mr Carey F Martin, of Salem, pays this following well deserved tribute to Prof Condon:

"Prof. Thomas Condon, the noted geologist of the state university of Oregon, once told me that the study of the rocks, the animals and the vegetables of this and past ages had led him to a religious belief far in advance of the present generation. He said he found in everything a force, or an energy or spirit working to uplift—a force or spirit directed toward the True, the Beautiful and the Good. This science some called Nature—he called it Nature or God. He did not in specific words deny the existence of a literal heaven and hell, but led me to understand that when the bible and science conflict, the bible must give way. These doctrines Prof Condon believed to be fully fifty years ahead of the then organized orthodox churches.

'Less than ten years have elapsed and the very same—almost word for word—doctrine has been proclaimed by the most learned orthodox minister in the United States, Dr Lyman Abbott, as the true religion of Christ. Dr Abbott has recently closed a series of sermons on the bible and in the course of their delivery in his church in Brooklyn, New York, has made many startling denials and frank statements.

"Prof Condon though in the advance, the front rank, so to speak, of the thought and science of his generation, was not so far ahead as he believed. There are a number of very learned divines both in the East and the West now preaching substantially Prof Condon's ideas, proving two id as that have for many years been uppermost in my mind—the one that Prof Condon deserves a place in the front rank among advanced thinkers of the 19th century—the other that he has often spoken wiser than people believed or appreciated."

Daily Guard, May 4.

Shakespeareas Reading.—J Arthur Loining, the Shakespearean reader and impersonator, appeared at the Congregational church last night in the second of a course of three public entertainments, which is being given in this city under the auspicies of the university Y M C A. Last night's entertainment was up to the standard and was well worth attending. Mr Loining as a reader and impersonator is highly interesting and is especially good on the latter subject The Y W and Y M C A are to be congratulated upon the high class of entertainment which they are providing.

Daily Guard, May 4.

Arm Broken.—Grandma Anderson who was riding with her daughter, Mrs W Peterson, in a cart on Eleventh street had a bone broken in her right arm. The horse became scared at the street car and ran and overturned the vehicle throwing out the two ladies with the above result. Dr Loomis set the broken limb. The ladies live about three miles southwest of this city.

To Go to Corvallis.—Corvallis Gazette: A Fountain, of Salem, writes that he will be in this city shortly to open up a business. He states that he has been following the same business for fourteen years in Portland, that he is known to the traveling men of America and Europe. He is a boot black.

Coxey Army.—Roseburg Review, May 3: It is reported that the northbound freight (No. 31) put off 100 tramps at Ashland yesterday. The army of unemployed may be expected soon in Roseburg.

Born.—In this city May 1, 1897, to the wife of John Haines, a son.

THE WISHING HAT.

There was once a young count whose great-great-grandfather had been a very grand person indeed, with a string of titles to his name of Rufus as long as your arm. But this great-great-grandfather and the great-grandfather and the grandfather of our young count, whose name was Rufus also, had all been such very great men that they never thought of looking after the little things, and so, by little and little, all their money had slipped away from all these great people, and though our young count had all the titles left safe enough, he was obliged to go out into the world to seek his fortune as if he had been the son of the butcher, the baker or the candlestick maker.

When he was going, his old nurse said to him:

"Count Rufus, if you would find your fortune, see that you despise nothing, however small or worthless it may seem. Great walls are made of little bricks."

And the count remembered the saying, because Nurse Deborah was a wise woman and never said anything for naught.

Count Rufus lived in a desolate old castle on the top of a mountain. All the mountain was covered with ice and snow, so that he had hard work in going down to avoid a tumble into the black, deep ravine, a thousand feet below, and at the base of the mountain was a thick forest, through which he must pass before he could reach the road that led to court.

"What can't be cured must be endured, however," said the count to himself as he walked slowly down the mountain.

On the way down he saw hanging on a bush an old hat that looked as if it had been dropped there by some poor person passing that way—a scrubby old hat enough it looked. But the count remembered his nurse's saying, and picking it up put it in his pocket. Hardly had he done so when an ugly little old man started out from behind a tree.

"Bring back that hat!" screamed the little man. "What are you robbing honest folks for?"

"Honest man," answered the count, laughing, "if that hat is yours, how happened it that it was hanging on a tree instead of your head?" And in a spirit of mischief he put the hat on his own head. "It fits me very well," said he. "I have taken a fancy to the hat, my friend."

"Oh, you make game of me, do you?" cried the little man in a rage and began to run after the count.

That was not much matter, for the count was an excellent runner, but presently he found that the little man, instead of running on two legs, like himself, turned round and round on one leg, and that he could go in that way two miles to the count's one. More than that, the count came presently to the forest, and there it was nearly as dark as midnight. He stumbled about, and as he did so heard the wood elves laughing at him.

"A fig for nurse and her advice!" he said in a rage. "What did I want with this old hat? I only wish I was out of the forest."

He had not time to finish the sentence, for the moment he said it he felt himself lifted up in the air, and, clearing the entire forest at one jump, there he was on the other side, walking along the road that led to the city.

"That is very odd," he said to himself and rubbed his eyes and nose to see if he were dreaming.

"It would be very comfortable," he said to himself, "to get one's wishes as easily as that. If I could say now, 'I wish my supper would come walking out of the bush,' and thereon a fine sirloin, with a bottle of wine, should prance out"—

But, before he could get any further, out came a noble sirloin of steak, with knife and fork, on a silver dish, and a bottle of red wine, marching along sedately, and planted themselves before him.

"This is wonderful," cried the count, "but since it costs so little I wish also for some salmon, of which I am very fond, a dish of partridge and a basket of fruit."

Instantly the boughs of the tree under which he was standing bent down toward him, and he saw hanging from them salmon, baskets of fruit and partridges.

"Hello, here is wonderful bearing of fruit!" said the count, laughing. "If the trees do such things in the winter, what would they not yield in the summer?"

But all this time it never came into his stupid pate that the old hat on his head had anything to do with these wonders. When he had eaten and drunk to his satisfaction, he said to himself, "I wish I knew which of the two roads at the angle there leads to the court."

Out whisked a squirrel from among some stones.

"Take that road to the right," said the squirrel, scampering up the tree.

The count stared after him, with his mouth so wide open that Master Squirrel might have jumped down if he chose.

"Why, the squirrels talk, rather than I should not have my wish. I wish I had a fine horse and knew how I looked. I have not seen myself since I left home, and one wishes to be decent at court."

Instantly pranced out a horse from among the trees, saddled and bridled and ready to mount.

At the same moment he heard some robins tittering: "Did you ever see such a shocking bad hat? He, he!"

The count pulled off the hat and threw it in the road.

"I can wish for a fine new one," said he.

"But, no, you can't, you blockhead; no, you can't!" cried the little man on one leg, jumping out and dancing around him. "That was the wishing hat, and you have thrown it away!"

"Oh, dear! Why did not my nurse tell me!" lamented this booby of a count. "But I shall know better the next time!"

And so perhaps he might. But the next time never came. People do not pick up wishing hats twice in a lifetime.—New York News.

She Got a Seat.

It was noon in a large quick lunch place. A young woman, comely as well as self reliant, entered and glanced deliberately around in search of a vacant chair.

She saw one that appeared to be unoccupied, and providing herself with a cranberry tart and a cup of coffee started to take possession of it. But a man's hat was on the chair, and the owner of the hat happened to be at her elbow with his modest luncheon in his hand. "Beg pardon, but this seat is engaged," he said.

Returning to the counter, the young woman put down her tart and coffee and started to find an empty chair. She found one in a remote corner of the big eating room, and raising her hand to her head she pulled out a couple of hairpins and flung her hat into the chair with a defiant "There, that's taken!"

She then brought over her tart and coffee and enjoyed them in the consciousness that she was dependent upon no man's gallantry for the comforts of life.—Philadelphia Press.

A man who had tastes anthropophagous
Expired of a severed esophagus;
They laid him away
Under six feet of clay,
In a hieroglyphicked sarcophagus.
—Harper's Bazar.

Max Pracht
Would like a yacht,
Nice government position,
But his orbit,
Like that of Corbett,
Begins and ends in wishin',
—Corvallis Gazette.

NEARING THE GOAL.

The Sum of $3,670 Subscribed.—$330 Yet Needed.

We are pleased to learn that the subscription list of the Christian church is progressing at a rapid rate with every assurance that the amount needed—four thousand dollars—will be raised before many days.

Up to noon today the sum of $3,670 had been subscribed, leaving $330 yet to be raised.

Our citizens should subscribe the amount needed at once so the work could be commenced.

It has not been fully determined upon yet, whether to build upon the site where the present church building stands or procure another location.

Mrs. Mary Elkins.

Cottage Grove, Or., May 3.—Mrs Mary Elkins, of Row River, died last night after an illness of two years. She left a husband.

SHERIFF'S SALE ON FORECLOSURE.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an execution, duly issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Lane, on the 30th day of March, 1897, on a judgment rendered in said Court on the 8th day of March, 1897, for the sum of One Hundred, twenty-two and no 100 Dollars in gold coin of the United States with interest thereon from said 8th day of March, 1897, at the rate of ten per cent per annum and twenty-five dollars attorney fee and the further sum of five dollars costs, also accruing costs in a suit in said Court wherein W E Brown was plaintiff and Volney Hemmenway as administrator of the estate of Martha J Bogart, deceased, and Charles Walker Bogart, Stella Bogart and Edna Bogart were defendants; in which against the above named defendants, Volney Hemmenway as administrator of the estate of Martha J Bogart, deceased, and on a decree of foreclosure and order of sale rendered in said Court, commanding me in order to satisfy said judgment and costs and accruing costs to sell the following described real property, to-wit: The north half of the northeast quarter (N½ NE¼) and the north half of the northwest quarter (N½ NW¼) of Section 24, in Township 19, South Range 1 West W. M., containing 160 acres in Lane County, Oregon. Now therefore, I will offer for sale the above described real property, at public auction, for cash, in the Court House door in Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, on Monday the 10th day of May, 1897, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. of said at 1 o'clock P. M. of said day.

Dated this 2nd day of April, 1897.

A. J. Johnson,
Sheriff of Lane County, Oregon.

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the state of Oregon for Lane county.

Charles Lauer Plaintiff
vs
S. C. Carson, Geo M. Carson, J. H. Bushnell, Sternberg & Senders and Isaac Carson Defendants.

To Isaac Carson, the above named defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby summoned to appear in said court on or before the second Monday in June next, that being the first day of the next regular term of said court and answer the complaint of the plaintiff filed therein or judgment and decree will be taken for the foreclosure of the certain mortgage executed by the Defendants S. C. Carson and George M. Carson in favor of the Plaintiff upon the following described real property situated in said Lane County Oregon towit: Commencing at the Northwest corner of county survey No. 865 the division line between the East and West halves of the donation land claim of J. Hornbuckle claim No. 50 in section 19 Township 18 S R 4 W thence North to the center of the lake on said claim thence along the center of the line of the lake to the North line of said claim; thence East to the Northeast corner of said claim; thence North on the East line of said claim to the Northwest corner of County survey No. 176; thence North 89 deg. 15 min. West 40.00 chains to place of beginning containing 342.47 acres of land in Lane county Oregon and for a recovery of the sum of $3300.00 in United States gold coin with interest at 8 per cent per annum since January 24th, 1895 and taxes assessed against said sum and $225 attorney fees and for costs and disbursements of suit against the Defts. S. C. Carson and George M. Carson, and such other relief as to the Court may seem equitable. It was ordered by the Court, The Hon. J. C. Fullerton judge at the regular March term thereof that service of this summons be made upon you by by publication in the Eugene Weekly Guard a newspaper of general circulation published weekly in said county for six consecutive weeks.

Geo. B. Dunn,
Pltf's. Atty.