J W . humate, of Walterville, was in Eugene today.

Kola Nelss, the Salem hop buyer spent last night in Eugene.

The Albany base ball club arrived

here on this afternoon's train.

Geo H Himes, the veteran job prints er of Portland, is in the city.

Mrs C E Clodfiller, of Independence,

is visiting with relatives in this city. A Salem man petitions the city

council for retief against the vicious ness of his neighbors bees. The streets of Eugene, were crowded with people today, and the business

houses were selling some goods. J M Shelley has returned from Port-

land and has now assumed the active management of the Eu ene Mill and Elevator Compat y. Judge Fisk and Charley Horn went

out to the Coyote this morning after wild pigeons. They will probably return loaded with the hard flyers.

The cornice and galvanized iron work on the Hotel Eugene are in place and workmen are engaged putting on cement. It is making a wonderful change for the better in the appearance of the building.

Norris Humphrey has returned from Ashland. His wife and child will remain there several weeks, as Mrs H has nearly recovered from her recent illness. He says his orchard which is probably the finest one in the county is loaded with fruit.

Junction City Times: Howard Rowland, late of the Register, is now city editor of the GUARD. Mr Rowland is an exceptionally fine young man and we are pleased to see him step into a good position. The GUARD used good judgment in securing his services.

CHERRY YIELDS .- The McMinnville Register bas been investigating cherry yields with the following result: "Mrs J & Cooper has a cherry tree at her back door from which she gathers an annual crop of about sixty quartof fruit, and the prospects are bright this year for it to do even better. There are some remarkable Royal Ann trees in Oregon. A Corvallis paper tells of one 35 years old which was recently destroyed by fire in Benton county It had a spread of limbs by actua measurement last season of 65 feet. The trunk was two and a baif feet in diameter, and the ordinary yield was 25 to 30 bushels. It was estimated that the yield this season would have reached 50 bushels."

TEAM DROWNED -- Asa Gilbert, who recently purchased the Steve Rigdon place at Pine Openings, was so unfortunate as to have a team of horse drowned Wednesday. He was fording Salmon creek, about 50 miles southeast of Eugene on the Military road. which had become swollen from the melting snow, with a large load of hay, oats and flour, when the horses were carried off their feet and drowned and the wagon was overturned and the entire load lost. The wagon was saved. This is a heavy loss to M: Gilbert, who is a hard working man.

Daily Guard, May 15.

A WRECKED WHEEL,-E J Frasier was sitting in his buggy at Matlock's corner this afternoon about 3 o'clock, when R McMurphey drove along with his carriage and made a too close calculation as to how near he could drive to Frasier's whe I, and the result was that the buggy came out of the affray with a wrecked wheel. Of course, it was accidental.

WILL LOCATE HERE.-L L Whit son, of Chicago, has purchased the office fixtures and dental instruments of the late Dr W V Henderson, and will practice dentistry at the same stand. Dr Whitson comes to Eugene very highly recommended.

GOOD TIME.-W Brooke Murry, of Portland, who is attending the stat-C E convention now in this city, rode up on his wheel and made remarkably good time, going the distance, which is about 159 miles by wagon road, in 12 hours and 45 minutes.

Pairy Guard, May 15.

THE RIVER .- The warm weather is causing a slight rise in the river. The corrected guage at the Eugene bridge read 4 feet 6 inches above low water yesterday evening; a rise of six inchein the last three days.

CAN'T COME .- Jacksonville Times: K K Kubli has received an offer from the athletic association of the Univer sity of Oregon to rain the track team of the association; but will be unable to accept, owing to the serious condition of his father.

Daily Guaro. May 15.

DANCING PARTY.-Last night at Armory hall was given one of the Englishman and told him how matters favorite dancing parties of the season, stood in Lispeth's heart. He laughed a favorite dancing parties of the season, under the auspices of Stevens orche-tra. About 25 couples were in attendance, and enjoyed to its fullness dancing to fancied that nothing would happen. Cerexcellent music.

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BY THE HEDGE

Over the same old road, sweetheart, that we Over the same old road, sweetheart, that we strolled in the long ago.

I am wandering once again, alone, where the sweet wild roses glow.

And I pause by the hedge to whisper, dear, to the blossoms so pink and fair.

A poor little faded sorrow, love, there's nobelog older of alars.

body else to share. Summer, with all its joy, sweetheart, is out

unto the forest stray Wistfully sigh the breezes, love, as they pass

me standing there
By the old hedge row where the roses glow, tanding there and nobody seems to care.

Standing alone by the hedge, my love, I am

lost in a pensive dream I am floating away through the summer day where the old time roses gleam.

The roses that shared our secret, love, the roses that smiled as fair

As the promise true we were glad to view, with nobody else to care. shadowy cool of day

Come the echoes low of the long ago, the tenderest things to say,

And I smile again as the twilight glows and

banish my long despair
With a thought of you that is sweet and true
and wonder if you will care.

Something of other days, sweetheart, the breezes are singing low, Something that thrills the roses, love, and lends them a brighter glow. Something that soothes the restless pain I have

patiently learned to wear Through the endless days on the old highways where nobody seems to care.

-George E. Bowen in Chicago Inter Ocean.

LISPETH.

She was the daughter of Sonoo, a Hillman, and Jadeh, his wife. One year their maize failed, and two bears spent the night in their only poppy field just above the Sutlej valley on the Kotgarh side, so next their baby to the mission to be baptized. The Kotgarh chaplain christened her Elizabeth, and "Lispeth" is the Hill, or pahari, pronunciation.

Leter cholera came into the Kotzarh valley and carried off Sonoo and Jadeh, and Lispeth became half servant, half companion to the wife of the then chaplain This was after the reign of of Kotgarh. the Moravian missionaries, but before Kotgarh had quite forgotten her title of 'Mistress of the Northern Hills."

Whether Christianity improved Lispeth or whether the gods of her own people would have done as much for her under any circumstances I do not know, but she bad ground to look upon. Lispeth had a Greek face-one of those faces people paint so often and see so seldom. She was of a pale, ivory color, and, for her race, extremely tall; also she possessed eyes that were wenderful, and had she not been dressed in the abominable print cloths affected by missions you would, meeting her on the hillside unexpectedly, have thought her the original Diana of the Remans going out to slay. Lispeth took to Christianity readily and did not abundon it when she reached womanhood, as do some Hill girls. Her own people hated her because she had, they so ome a memsahib and washed herself daily, and the chaplain's wife did not know what to do with her. Somehow one cannot ask a stately goldess, 5 foot 10 in her shoes, to clean plates and dishes. So she played with the chaplain's children and took classes in the Sunday school and read all the books in the house and grew more and more beautiful, like the prinpesses in fairy tales. The chaplain's wife said that the girl ought to take service in Simia as a nurse or something "genteel." But Lispeth did not want to take service.

She was very happy where she was.

When travelers—there were not many in those years—came in to Ketgarh, Lispeth used to lock herself into her own room for fear they might take her away to Simla or somewhere out into the unknown

world. She did not walk in the manner of English ladies--15 miles out, and a ride again. She covered between 20 and 30 miles in her little constitutionals, all about and about, between Kotgarh and Narkunda. This time she came back at full dusk, stepping down the breakneck descent into Kotgarh with something heavy in her arms. The chaplain's wife was doring in the drawing room when Lispeth came in, breathing hard and very exhausted with her burden.

the Bagi road. He has hurt himself. will nurse him, and when he is well your husband shall marry him to me,

This was the first mention Lispeth had ever made of her matrimonial vie the chaplain's wife shricked with horror. However, the man on the sofa needed attention first. He was a young Englishman, and his head had been cut to the bone by omething jagged. Lispeth said she had found him down the khud, so she had brought him in. He was breathing queerly and was unconscious.

He was put to bed and tended by the chaplain, who knew something of medicine, and Lispeth waited outside the door to the chaplain that this was the man she meant to marry, and the chaplain and his wife lectured her severely on the impro-priety of her conduct. Lispeth listened quietly and repeated her first proposition, It takes a great deal of Christianity to wipe out uncivilized castern instincts, such as falling in love at first sight. Lispeth, having found the man she worshiped, did not see why she should keep silent as to her choice. She had no intention of nurse that Englishman until he was well enough to marry her. This was her little

After a fortnight of slight fever and inflammation the Englishman recevered coherence and thanked the chaplain and his wife and Lispeth, especially Lispeth, for their kindness. He was a traveler in the east, he said—they never talked about "globe trotters" in those days, when the P. and O. fleet was young and smallhad come from Dehra Dun to hunt for plants and butterflies among the Simia hills. No one at Simia, therefore, knew anything about him. He fancied he must have fallen over the cliff while stalking a fern on a rotten tree trunk, and that his coolies must have stolen his baggage and fied. He thought he would go back to Simia when he was a little stronger. He desired no more mountaineering.

He made small haste to go away and reovered his strength slowly. Lispeth objected to being advised either by the chaplain or his wife, so the latter spoke to the good deal and said it was very pretty and romantic, a perfect ldyl of the Himalayas, but as he was engaged to a girl at home he tainly he would behave with discretion.

ant to talk to Lispach, and walk with Lispath and say nice things to her and call her pet names while he was getting strong enough to go away. It meant nothing at all to him and everything in the world to Lispeth. She was very happy while the formight lasted, because she had found a man to love.

Being a savage by birth, she took no on the old highway.

But the breezes sigh as they pass me by and lishman was amused. When he went trouble to hide her feelings, and the Engaway, Lispeth walked with him up the hill as far as Narkunda, very troubled and very miserable. The chaplain's wife, being a good Christian and distiking thing in the shape of fuse or scandal -Lis peth was beyond her management en-tirely-had told the Englishman to tell Lispeth that he was coming back to "She is but a child. marry her. know, and I fear, at heart a heathen, said the chaplain's wife. So all the 12 Over the dear old road, sweetheart, in the miles up the hill the Englishman, with his arm around Lispeth's walst, was as suring the girl that he would come back and marry her, and Lispeth made him promise over and over again. She wept on the Narkunda ridge till be had passed out of sight along the Muttiani path

Then she dried her tears and went in to Kotgarh again and said to the chaplain's wife: "He will come back and marry me He has gone to his own people to tell them And the chaplain's wife soothed Lispeth and said, "He will come back. At the end of two months Lispeth grew impatient and was told that the English man had gone over the sens to England She knew where England was, because she had read little geography primers, but of course she had no conception of the nature of the sea, being a Hill girl. There was an old puzzle map of the world in the house. Lispeth had played with it when she was a child. She unearthed it again and put it together of evenings and cried to herself and tried to imagine where her season they turned Christian and brought their baby to the mission to be baptized. distance or steamboats her notions were somewhat erroneous. It would not have made the least difference had she been perfectly correct, for the Englishman had no intention of coming back to marry a Hill girl. He forgot all about her by the time he was butterfly hunting in Assam. He wrote a book on the east afterward.

Lispeth's name did not appear. At the end of three months Lispeth nade daily pilgrimage to Narkunda to see if her Englishman was coming along the road. It gave her comfort, and the chaplain's wife, finding her happier, thought that she was getting over her "barbarous and most indelicate folly." A little later grew very lovely. When a Hill girl grows the walks ceased to help Lispeth, and her lovely, she is worth traveling 50 miles over temper grew very bad. The chaplain's wife thought this a profitable time to let her know the real state of affairs; that the Englishman had only promised his love to keep her quiet; that he had never meant anything, and that it was "wrong and im-proper" of Lispeth to think of marriage with an Englishman, who was of a su perior clay, besides being promised in marriage to a girl of his own people. peth said that all this was clearly impossi-ble because he had said he loved her, and the chaplain's wife had, with her own lips, asserted that the Englishman was coming

> "How can what he and you said be untrue?" asked Lispeth.

"We said it as an excuse to keep you quiet, child," said the chaplain's wife. Then you have fied to me," srid Lis-

"You and he?" The chaplain's wife bowed her head and said nothing. Lispeth was silent, too, for Then she went out down a little time. the valley and returned in the dress of a Hill girl—infamously dirty, but without the nose and carrings. She had her halr braided into the long pigtail, helped out with black thread, that Hill women wear

"I am going back to my own people,"
ld she. "You have killed Lispeth. said she. There is only left eld Jadeh's daughter— the daughter of a pahari and the servant of Tarka Devl. You are all liars, you

By the time that the chaplain's wife had One day, a few months after she was 17 recovered from the shock of the annou years old, Lispeth went out for a walk. recovered from the shock of the announcemother's gods the girl had gone, and she never came back.

She took to her own unclean people sayagely, as if to make up the arrears of the life she had stepped out of, and in a little time she married a wood cutter, who heat her, after the manner of paharis, and her beauty faded soon.

There is no law whereby you can account for the vagaries of the heathen,' said the chaplain's wife, "and I believe that Lispeth was always at heart an infiit down on the sofa and said simply:

"This is my husband. I found him on Church of England at the mature age of 5 weeks, this statement does not do credit to the chaplain's wife.

Lispeth was a very old woman when she peth had died. She always had a perfect command ews, and of English, and when she was sufficiently drank could sometimes be induced to tell the story of her first love affair.

It was hard, then, to realize that the bleared, wrinkled creature, so like a wisp of charred rag, could ever have been "Lis peth of the Kotgarh Mission."-Rudyard Kipling.

Social Customs of the Mexicans.

Most Americans like Mexican dining customs and adopt them. They like them in case she could be useful. She explained tecause of their bohemlanism. Here the eat, drink and live pretty much as they Upon all formal social occasions refroshments are served, while the smoking and drinking apartment is a carefully prepared adjunct, to which the gentleme resort at will to vary the pastime of the evening and to chat upon current events. Parties by Americans or other foreigners are arranged and conducted very much in accordance with Mexican customs. After the dancing or other festivities have lasted being sent away either. She was going to three or four hours the assembly, or a portion thereof, is ushered into the dining room. If seats are limited, the ladies sit and the gentlemen stand or occupy themselves serving the fair one. To be strictly formal this arrangement continues until the ladies have all dired, when it is th turn of the gentlemen to partake. This plan is seldem adhered to, however, among the Americans, both sexes going to the refreehment room and dining together. ---City of Mexico Letter in Washington Star.

An Interesting Engpicker,

Among the rampickers of Paris, who still may be seen, with their booked sticks and baskets, turning over the sweepings of the city in the early morning, may sometimes be discovered gentlemen of position, who, from some cause, have sunk from riches to rage. The inventor of a telephonic cable may be reckoned in this category. Upon this invention he had wasted his entire resources, and finally his Peacon gave way .- Paris Letter.

Fond Association.

Why does Mrs. Stingyman always wear that tedlous bine dress

Oh, she was engaged to Stingyman in that dress, and he says he never see her in any other." - Detroit Free Press.

THE BUTTERED SHIP.

Did you ever hear how De Ruyter captured the pirate ship and saved his own vessel with a tub of butter? It is a story that would do credit to the ingenuity of one of our own Yankee skippers, as well as the trick by which he won a prize and a capture at see yet never wasted a pound of powder.

Michiel Adrianzoen de Ruyter, the greatest of the Dutch naval heroes, very nearly resembles some of our best men-George Washington, Andrew Jackson and Commodore Perty, for instance. Like them, he came of poor parents and made his way by sheer grit; but, unlike them, De Ruyter, In his youth, was famous for the extraor tinary scrapes be was continually falling Not that he was really a bad boy, only

very lazy, so mischievous he was turned and fun loving he was continually in dis-Just for a lark be climbed the church

steeple in his native town of Flushing. ended to dance a berupipe around the weathercock and came down by knocking holes in the slate shingles to form a sort But his father and the dignified grown

folks looked upon the steeple prank with very much less admiration. You may be sure a sound birching was administered by way of reward, and then poor Mrs. de Ruyter had to consent to 11-year-old Michiel's being bundled off as a cabin soy on a merchant vessel bound for the This all happened in the year 1677, and

no doubt a good many otherwise kind hearted folk in Flushing rather hoped that hungry savages and flerce storms might indefinitely postpone Michiel's return to his native land, so penceful did the

docks and streets seem after his departure.

They were doomed to disappointment, for Michiel Adrianzoon did come back, no longer a cabin boy, but a live young sailor, entirely satisfied with his new life on the broad, dangerous high

At 17 the cabin boy became a junior officer, and at 21 there was no more trusted, skillful young captain in the Dutch merchant marine.

Oddly enough, Captain de Ruyter didn't are very much for fighting, though in at day all the European nations were infested with pirates, pompous English mer-chantmen. Spanish frigates, ready to unce on Dutch vessels, and French menof-war, looking out for fat prizes. Huyter was busy making money, perfecting himself in mathematics, drawing maps, and he always preferred slipping neatly through his enemies' clutches to provoking a quarrel.

Once a big Spanish man-of-war did overhaul his peaceful trading ship, and after putting up the best fight possible De Ruyter was childred to yield and was popped into a black Spanish prison. ped, however, and as a barefoot beggar, walked all the way home to Flushing.

Never again did he fall into so sad a plight, and when on his way home from cland with a cargo of butter he saved his ship and won a prize by the following

When half way home, a pirate gave chase, and not able to escape by aid of the wind, our brave young captain was at a loss how to avoid capture. He neither had the men nor guns with which to offer effective resistance, but a happy thought

Ordering up a barrel of butter, he directed his sailors to take off shoes and stockings, grease down decks, companionway, ropes, etc., open wide all portholes, and then, their arms concealed about them, wait for the worst. When nearly every inch of the ship had

been liberally buttered, he obediently hove to in response to a cannon shot ncross his bows and meekly pretended his readiness to deliver up lives and cargo as gracefully as possible.
So enchanted were the pirates with their easy victory and so greedily eager

ing alongside De Ruyter's ship, they crowded noisily on to his deck But consternation overtook them. The first man whose foot touched the Dutch ship, slid, like one on a toboggan, head foremost down the companionway. There,

to selze the victims and stores that, com-

as he lay stunned, the cable boy bound and sat on him. Two more flew over the deck and shot out through the portholes into the sea, while the remainder glided about, help-lessly butting into the bulwarks at every heave of the waves or dropped to their backs, unable to get a foothold and rise

Those who did remain erect, shook with horror, thinking the ship bewitched, and in a trice the pirates were bound, their vessel taken in tow, and, chuckling with delight, De Ruyter sailed home to report a

complete victory.

Once again the young captain over-whelmed a pirate in the English channel at less outlay even than a tub of butter. This time, when a big new ship was un-der his command, he came up with a pirate towing a handsome trading vessel just captured.

Though not anxious to fight, De Ruyter could not resist the temptation to make another fine hanl. With the same audacity that had led him to dance a hornpipe on the steeple he clapped on all sail, mustered his men and hoisted the colors of a Dutch admiral.

Thinking that nothing less than a great man-of-war was bearing down upon them the pirates made hot haste for the French coast, forsaking their prize to a vessel their

guns could have blown into the air. Not many years after this De Ruyter be came an admiral in the Dutch navy, and fearful even to read about were the battles he fought against French, Swedes, Spanish and the British. In one engagement six vessels in turn were sunk under him, and once he filled all England with fear by sailing straight up the Thames river, solzing ships and even threatening Lon-

At last, in a great buttle against the French, he received three terrible wounds and died, crying out cheerfully through the roar of cannonading, "Keep courage boys, keep courage; that is the way to win the victory!"—Boston Globe.

Erroneous Diagnosis.

So your son is in college, chi I supposs he intends to be a professional man. Yes, I guess so. "What perticular like sees he seem to added for delinquency.

Well, judging from the way he wears his hair, I should think it must be saveja.

—Cleveland Leader.

Better Outlook For the Picider. An awdinary man dat keeps a dein 'le "said Uncle Eben, "am me' dan likely ter go ahaid ob er smaht man dat's lary."-Washington Star.

THE TREASURY AND WALL ST. EET

Secretary Gage has made several says: flying trips to New York since en- . . Dr Chapman seems to be gettering upon his duties at Washing ting it in the neck about like the ton, and the old familiar sight of a public official holmolobing with the to their offices and probably will men who fatten on the necessities until the people choke them off. the people is again presented resign or die." says the Portland Dispatch. This has been going on for a number of sionally get notified that their seryears. No sooner does a secretary vices are no longer needed. No one of the treasury enter upon his du- need expect Chapman to resign so ties than he flies to Wall street to long as he is getting \$3000 a year. ascertain what the "people" want Out of that job he would probably in the way of a financial policy, get about \$300 and then be overout of every workshop where his father, a lt is very much like a shepherd poor brewer, apprenticed him and so noisy consulting with the wolves as to the best method of protecting the flocks. What this country needs, and needs the worst way in the show the building of good roads, world, is a financial policy that will where poor ones formerly were in render it unnecessary for Wall use, has raised the adjacent lands street to give its advice. The late \$6 per acre. This is a certain Daniel Manning furnished the one break in the long line of consul- dom of expending public funds in ations between secretaries of the an intelligent effort to better our reasury and Wall street, He highways, It was no real estate knew what the people wanted, and flurry that increased the selling when Wall street sought to inerfere he resented it. When asked what he would do in ca e Wall St., segan a run on the gold reserve for he purpose of forcing a bond issue,

> hat comes bandiest." And there was no ron on the y his successors there would have een no necessity for bond issues ggregating \$260,000,000 and the usiness of gambling in gold would ot have been more profitable than he people without any added com- forget, pensation in the way of industrial aterprises. What this country eeds and will have when the peoy Wall street for private gain.

and are engaged in about the same Prophet's crescent is in the ascend-German capitalists hold European must await its pleasure. nations in check and prevent All reports show a deplorable of cowardly dollars.

nal class.

We heard a great deal before the presidential election about the silver flood that was liable to overwhelm us in case of Bryan's cleethe gold drought that has resulted. that silver now.

Eugene welcomes the Chr. the Endeavorers to her midst and will treat them with the hospitality and consideration due this body of practical and carnest workers for the good and advancement of hu-

Smooth Charley Dold when electioneering for McKinley last fallinsisted he was not a politician but a business man. Since then he has changed for he is urgently soliciting appointment to a Japanese coosulate.

their money to see a prize fight it her. lasted but three seconds.

This is about the last chance to pay you taxes before costs will be

All the larger towns along the for a talk from Bryan.

The outflow of gold continues. harvested this fall.

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"NEVER RESIGN OR DIE."

The Cottage Grove Messenger

-; still both of them hang on In fact such fellows never seem to

"Such fellows" however, occa-

Here is a good road proposition. In Massachusetts recent statistics demonstration of the financial wisprice of the Massachusetts land for it is a very old settled community. People are willing to pay more for land that is adjacent to roads that can be traveled with ease and comfort any season of the year.

e replied: "Pay you in silver if Jacksonville Times: "President Chapman of the University of Oreold reserve while Daniel was gon felt himself injured because ecretary of the treasury. Had the Eugene GUARD published a danning's policy been adhered to statement that he kept a Japanese servant, and stopped nis subscription thereto. That journal is struggling along the best it can without the patronage of the Doctor but it has not ceased publication as avestments in manufacturing yet. Probably that learned gentleenterprises. But gold gambling man has learned before this time as become a recognized feature of that it is foolish to combat a newshe government finances, and the paper, for the Guard has given esult is increased burdens upon him a touching that he will never

Two nations are engaged in war, the peace of Europe is disturbed, but when the European powers e are thoroughly aroused, is a send a collective note to Turkey inancial policy dictated by com- recomending or rather ordering a non sense and a desire for public geaceful solution of the dispute good, instead of a policy dictated between that country and Greece the suitan calmly replies that after he gets through his fun at a relig-The Turks massacred the Ar- jous festival he will attend to the menians without let or hindrance international complications. The work in Greece. English and ant and other potential agencies

them rendering the aid to the condition of affairs in our neigh-Grecian cause which popular sym- bor island Cuba. While the new pathy demands. It is the old story administration has not been in power long enough to make a show-Judge Fullerton is applying ing indications are there will be neroic methods in treatment of little variance from the non-inter-Douglas county off-orders giving vention program of the Cleveland them severer sentences than usua), administration. What this coun-Douglas county seems to be afflict- try needs in dealing with Cuba ed with an epidemic of crime, and affine about one month of a it is probable severe sentences and president of the old Andy Jackson ave a deterrent effect on the crim- type. Within that time we would be gamer another island.

The negroes are complaining because they have not been recognized in appointments by the new administration. They contributed tion, but we were not prepared for largely to the result and are anxious for -uitable recognition The The country could stand some of trouble is there isn't enough offices to even supply the white demand, and me negro must take soup for need to meat for him,

The "Woman Triumphant" was not triumphant at Lexington, Ky., yesterday. But she was only a woman of stone and metal and could not escape the fire that enveloped the court house which she

The vitascope shows how Fitzsimmons licked Corbett. It will be no fun for Corbett to look at the machine It would be a very unpleasant reminder to the ex cham-

An Oakland, California, evowd Turkey seeks to inflict the greathad sad reason for disappointment est possible humiliation on Greece the other evening. After may no that of taking her war fleet from

Lane County Surveys.

Commissioner Hermann of the general land office has approved the following contracts for surveys of

public brods in Lane county; Township 16, ar 11 west, to Wm P line of the railroad are anxious Smith of Postland. The south line of this township is arout 12 miles northeasterly from Florence.

Township 21, ar 3 cast, in Hagel It will come back when crops 2:c Dell precipet, to Oscar F Thiel of Douglas county.

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