THE DOG LAW.

Licenses Will Commence July 1st-Dog Owners Take Notice

EDITOR GUARD: To your correspondent of recent date, who demanded the enforcement of the dog law, and to all others interested, I want to say: The provisions of our law on that subject are such that all licenses must be dated from July 1st, and must be taken out for a full year. If we were to require licenses taken out now, they would have to be paid for the whole year and would have to be renewed in about a month. This seems rather unjust, so we have decided to give due notice to dog owners, that after July 1st the law will be rigidly enforced.

Those interested would do well to take notice and govern themselves accordingly, as the dog law can and will be enforced.

WEEK

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W KUYKENDALL, Mayor,

LOOK OUT FOR HIM. - A swindle of the very latest kind is being inflicted upon the people of the Middle We t at present. It is perpetrated by individua's calling themselves advertising agents for circus organizations and one of these fellows, who seems to be especially well qualified in his ine, is leaded for the Pacific coast. He generally swoops down on a cuy like a cyclone and rushes in and out girl's face was turned. of business houses with extravagant contracts like a streak of greased lightning. The contracts are extravagant in the extreme, and the fellow is the most sauve and obliging man on earth. If he thinks a dealer is selling his goods too cheaply he agrees to pay him a few more dollars on the ton or bushel than he really asked-just to she w what a good fellow he is. ie fore he leaves he usually tells a funny story and in the meantime secures a loan on the contract. The merchant appreciates the joke fully when the genuine advance agent strikes town and tell- him he has b en taken in.

Daily Guard, May 20

THE PICNIC. - Foday a large number of the students and town young people are at Meriau's par, enjoling a day's o ting. About 9 o'clock two tally-be conches were called into s rvice for the conveyance of those de iring to go that way and several trips with the rigs were made. A larger number perhaps went down on bicycles and in private rigs. All kin is of amusements are indulged in, there being an excellent chance for racing sports on the track as well as boating on the lake. Dancing also forms an attractive feature of the day's sport. Dinner and supper will be served there and the rowd will continue to trip the ligh rowd will continue to trip the ligh fantastic until 9 or 10 o'clock before returning to the city.

Daily Guard, May 29

To PORTLAND,-Rev J H Black who has been pastor of the Catholic church of Eugene for the past year, left for Portland this morning to accept the position of private secretary to Archbishop Gross, made vacant by the recent death of Father North. Father Black during his residence in Eugene has made hosts of friends, both among the members of his church, and also among the people generally. He is an able man, conservative and earnest. Several of the pastors of our city were among his friends. He disliked to leave Eugene, although the place he is to fill is one of importance and a step up the ladder of ambition. Father Daly, late of Reseburg, will succeed him in this city,

VISIT SALEM -- A special train of five coaches containing besides President C P Huntington General Manaa er Keut schmitt, Manager R Kohler and Division Supt L R Field, of the Southern Pacific, reached Salem about 6 o'clock last evening from Portland. The party remained in Salem until 7 o'clock this morning when they left for the south. The party is returning to San Francisco after the annual inspection tour.

TURNS FARMER.-Salem Journa Frank Davey, whom everybody in Oregon knows, has quit polities, journalism and other doubtful occupationand taken charge of a hundred acre hop yard near Derry, Polk county. Hohands are calloused with labor, hiface is tanned with the summer sun his appetite is sharpened by honest industry and his blood circulates uncontanninated by the unwholesome excitements of city life.

Gypsy.-Harrisburg Review: The Gypsy arrived up Sunday with freight for May & Senders and some household goods and a cow belonging to Rev Leslie of Eugene. The cow was taken to the livery stable where she died during the night. The goods were forwarded to Eugene by team Tuesday. The Monroe brass band was on board and played several pieces at the landing in this city.

A O U W .- The Beneficiary certifiin full. Thus the sum of \$2000 is added to the \$36,000 already disbursed in this community by that benevolent was with nor she was happy, our alone now troubled she grew! Some strips had been torn from the roof of the cabin, and through the opening a little moonlight fell upon her. When she cate of Joseph Lane has been paid

Mrs Neilie West, aged 29 years She which it had been that sood skaged descen Bogons Field.—St. Louis Without receiving a call from which it had been that sood skaged descen Bogons Field.—St. Louis Globs Democrat. leaves a husband and four children.

SMOKE DRIFT.

Bring me nor frankincense nor myrrh, Nor case such as filled the air At some superb Pumpelian feast.

Nor lead me to you minster old What time the holy mass is said And clouds of incense rare are rolled In fragrant wreaths above my head

But let me stand on this green bill Beneath the chancel of the skies

And hear the thrushes' anthem trill

And see the pale blue peat smoke rise.

And fill my nostrils with the breath Of fragrance that the west wind brings As, sweeping softly o'er the heath, It fams my check with noiseless wings.

And summions from the forepast years Of youth fair visions manifold And summer scenes of smiles and tears In that old homestead on the wold. —T. Bruce Dilks in Chambers' Journal.

IN THE REDWOODS.

It was the night of Nov. 25, 1880. The moon, half spent, rose over the long unbroken range of mountains that extends along the northern coast of California from Bodega inlet to Humboldt bay.

Perhaps an hour before midnight a young girl stood in the doorway of a deserted cabin far up in the Russian river canyon, watching the east grow light and waiting for the moon to rise. A trail, half obliterated by the growth of underbrush and fallen trees, ran a few yards in front of the cabin and led on down the canyon to the camp. By the light of the moon this trail would be plainly visible at the place a quarter of a mile higher up the mountain, where it crossed a clearing in the redwoods, and toward this spot the

She was alone and seemed impatient for the coming light, which lingered so long among the tall trees on the summit of the range. A cloak, black and long, and from its shape evidently a gentieman's, was thrown over her shoulders, and its hood

covered her head. The moon had risen. The trail which Mal had been straining her eyes to see through the darkness now showed clearly where it came from a thick growth of chaparral, and she watched its stretch across the clearing more earnestly than ever. She had not long to walt, for soon the man for whom she was looking issued from the brush. He was on horseback and a riderless horse followed him. the center of the clearing he stopped and discharged a small revolver.

Mal's heart leaped. "All is right," she said slowly to herself, but her conscience old her all was wrong, and she burst into

sohs. "Poor dad! He'll never take me back, an Ben an Jim! Oh, I know he'll never do it. But if he don't," she said between per teeth, "I've seen folks die, an-an"-But a pair of strong arms were round her, and that voice which had led her so far was calling her his Mal, his sweet Mal, his little Mal, and asking her if tears were all she had for him.

Her arms sought his neck, and she beg-ged him not to be angry.
"I won't cry no more," she said im-ploringly. "Promise never to be angry

"Well, if you can stand it, we'll cross the

range and stop in one of the old logging camps tonight. Tomorrow we'll go on to

"Oh, I can stand it," she said. "I've been there with dad lots of times. Only

don't stop at Jim's." He lifted her into the saddle, and she clung to his neck until he had kissed her times and called her over and over again by all those sweet names that love makes up for its ornaments. Then he threw himself upon his own horse, and in single file, he leading, down into the depths of

the canyon they departed.

The trail which they followed had once been used as a logway. On each side rose the glant redwoods. Among those trees had been her home. Their every sound and look in pleasant and fearful weather she knew, and now she was leaving them. Was it forever?

Shortly they came to the old camp where she had spent so many happy hours watching the huge logs thin themselves out into timber and seeing the great saw spin cound and round. Perhaps some of that very timber which she had seen cut had gone to the city to help build his housethe house which he had told her was to be bers. Thus she thought on until, leaving the camp, they descended into the creek sed and followed on down toward the river. They could hear it rippling over

the stones at the crossing.

Then they passed Jim's. It was so trange, she thought, to go by Jim's without stopping-Jim, who had rescued her rom drowning when she had attempted o cross to his cabin during the rising of he river the fall before; Jim, who was alnost as dear as her own father and so much gentler; Jim who loved her so.

"Jim!" she called aloud.

Her lover halted, startled at the sudden ry, and came to her.
"I didn't mean to do that," she said. It came out. I couldn't help it. I was hinking so much of him an wishing I night just say goodby to him that it slip-

ed out all of a sudden. A mile beyond Jim's they came into the rail again just where it commenced its spward climb into the redwoods of the ast range. An hour later, at the edge f the woods of El Diablo, they reached he cabin where they were to spend the light. Here they dismounted, and Mal's over led the horses into the brush while he, not in the least afraid, pushed open the door of the dark and vacant but.

There was a close and stifling odor within from the old and musty straw scattered wer the bunk in the corner. A wildcat umped out through the window. Mal She sat down on the cave a little start. sige of the brush where she could see her lover loosening the saddle girths. Once more she thought of her home far back at the head of the Russian river. That dear old river-how it pained her to leave its soft ripple, and its blue, clear waters, and her dad, and Jim, and her brothers! Thoughts of them all came surging up from her heart. She hid her face in her hands and burst into sobs. So long as he was with her she was happy, but alone how

raised her face, it was very white. The hood had partially fallen from her head, and one of her locks of ruddy hair had upon her shoulder. Her lover kissed her when he came. Then all was changed, and

her heart leaped with joy.

"You are not sorry, my sweet one, you came, are you?" he said to her tenderly.

She looked up at him.

Why do you always think I'm sorry? I ain't sorry. Only dad-dad'll miss me, an I know he'll never take me back," she said, "an Jim-Jim'll miss me too.

"I'm afraid you're getting tired of my love," he said.
"No, no; I'm not. I won't speak of them again. I won't, I won't," she cried cling-

ing closer to him and trying to stop the heavy sobs which would come even when he had told her all over again how much

"An you'll marry me when we get to the city, won't you?" she asked. But he turned his head away, and she

could not see the look that came into his face. "My dear Mal, why do you cry so? You "My dear Mal, why do you cry so? You know I love you. Rest your head here and go to sleep. I will wake you when

So, with a sigh, her head dropped upon his shoulder, and Mal went to sleep. The moon had risen a little higher. It

shone full upon Mal's face, and her lover "One would almost take her for a man

in this coat of mine," he said to himself,

but how sweet her face is " And another

caress told him how sweet indeed it was. A cool breeze had sprung up from the coast and was bringing a heavy for with it. For some time Mal's lover watched it through a break in the trees as it came rolling in over the range and settled down in a cloud over the Russian river valley. Then he must have fallen asleep, but only for a moment. He awoke with a little start and under the impression that he had heard voices. He listened. The wind was stirring the dead leaves and meaning among the trees. Was it only the wind he had heard? Gently he laid Mai down upon the bunk and drew the hood around her head. He stepped to the window and

listened again. Still there was only the sound of the wind. Yet he was sure he had heard other voices than those of the forest. Yes, he was right. Presently there came to him the sound of crackling brush. was coming. Yes, now he caught a glimpse of some half dozen horsemen on the trail. "Heavens! Her father's horse and Jim's," he breathed. "They're after me.

They'll lynch me if they catch me." He glanced hastily at Mal, kissed her softly-it must be his last, he knew-then out through the door into the long grass, upon his horse and away.

The men coming up the trail heard him crash through the brush in the distance, but thought it some deer startled at their

A little distance from the cabin the men halted and dismounted. Their leader was Mal's father. He went softly to the window and looked in. The figure in the black coat caught his eye. Fury seized him at the thought that it was the ab-ductor of his child. It was all be cared for to have his vengeance upon him. He did not look to see if Mal was there too. He did not think of her. His passion for venge had mastered him.

He beckoned to the men. There were six of them. They crept stealthily through the open door, Jim and Mal's father a little in advance of the rest. For one moment they hesitated, then threw a heavy sack about the sleeping figure and drew it tight round the feet and neck with ropes. It was quickly done. There was a half smothered cry, a brief struggle, and then the men bore their burden away in the

A few yards from the trail they stopped A rope was run up over the projecting limb of a huge tree and its noose passed to Jim to fasten. The others knelt upon the struggling prostrate figure to quiet it. With a quick jerk Jim loosened the cords that had held the sack cloth about the shoulders and neck and slipped the noose over in their stead.
"All ready." he breathed.

sound as of a rope running over hard bark, and Jim and Mal's father lifted the figure to a standing posture.

A moment the men hesitated. For an instant the noose slackened its grip. Life and sense and thought rushed back to Mal with that breath, and the stillness of the redwoods awoke to the shrick of her voice calling: "Jim! Jim! Jim!"

The figure in the sack fell heavily to the ground. The terror of the woman's voice came over the men. They stood speechless. Again Mal called, but it was

only a moan—"Jim!" Jim!"

Now they bestirred themselves. They tore open the sack and freed Mal from the cloak and the smothering hood. Jim knelt

to hold her. "And he-where is he? He, your man?" they shouted.

Mal shook her head. One of the men spoke up excitedly: The crackling bush we heard! He saw He was off. We can''-

But without the words the fact had communicated itself to them. They were mounted in a moment and off down the trail, Jim alone remaining with Mal.

The two listened to the mad clatter of hoofs over the stony trail until they died away in the distance. Jim was still knoel-ing by the girl's side. He put his hand on her shoulder.

"Do yo' love him so, giri?" he said. But Mal only gripped his arm more tightly and leaned forward to listen more

He may get away, girl; he may. Do

yo' hope he will?"
Mai looked at the man. "Jim," she said firmly, "they must got him. They must kill him. I hate him.

But even now Mal's lover lay in the road a mile down the trail-dead, though not by the vengeance of those who sought to kill him. Fast to his boot were a stirrup and a broken strap. The saddle he had had no time to tighten had turned in his mad race for life, and he had been dragged over the rocks of El Diablo.-Ex-

Eugene Field and Miss Kellogg.

When Clara Louise Kellogg was in the zenith of her fame, Eugene Field accomplished a feat which was attained by no other St. Louis reporter, in that he gained at once her friendship and an interview. Miss Kellogg's mother accompanied her on all her tours and religiously warded off newspaper men. One day Field called at the Lindell hotel and sent up his card Miss Kellogg's mother entered the parlor and informed the nonchalant young man that her daughter could not be seen. Field replied that he had not called as a newspaper man, but as an amateur actor. Souting himself at the plane, he sang two or three ballads and so charmed the old lady that she summoned her daughter, and the two spent the afternoon together in music Ever after that Miss Kellogg never visited St. Louis without receiving a call from

CROSS AND HEART.

"So some people say that all men are not cowards by right of their sex. For my part, I cannot entirely agree with this Cowards are only folk who have not such a sense of personal dignity as their more fortunate follows."

Yet, for all that, women admire courage more in a man than any other qual-

Precisely! They know how ridiculous ly stupid they are themselves and how it is hardly possible for them to find courage where it exists as it is to find a modiste with new ideas. There were four or five of us seated in

the little yellow toursom, and it was the time of twilight, so the lamps were not lit, and no candle flame was reflected in the Venetian girandoles. And the firelight flickered, and the scent of the Mentone roses in the big bowl mingled with that of the strong Pekoo, and we were hipped and dull and distraites and all the rest of it.

Yes," said our Constance, the Constance, the guide-1 don't mean professional lady guide, but the amateur kind of thing, which is not after all always the more pleasant—the philosopher, for she has read Comte and actually laughs over M Arouet de Voltaire, which is very wrong of her. And, friend, she never wants to rob any other woman of any-thing. She has got plenty of her own, good looks included and has no occasion. It limits. The fine maple trees to be jenlous. Happy composition! Bet-ter than that of any Mine Rachel to make the face look pleasant,

But did you know he was brave when

I famey that when this question was asked our Constance moved uneasily in her buir, for though she is a widow of not he loost marriagoable tendency and with he best of jointness, she is not always, as matter of course, composure its very self he put the Burmese hand screen before her face, although she was not nearly near ough to the fire to feel the heat uncomfortable

nce. It was a long time ago. How well remember it all. He was one of those our friend (Kadyasi K)pling.

Here some one must needs broak in with

On the read to Mandalay.

Constance kept quiet for a few seconds.

No. by was not bound for Mandalay. though it was at Shepheard's, at Cairo, where I met blin hist. We were taking the ourney easily. He was on the rush to join the One flundred and Fiftieth up on the "I think I see blm now. He was rather

hickest as well as chubby faced, and he had a knock of wearing gloves of which the buttons were burst off. They said he passed very well in the competition, and that he was a good drill and all that sort of thing Hot, as I said before, he was fact for years nothing has been extons would come off his gloves. What girl pended to keep them in decent of is could possibly submit to that?" There was a chorus: "Of course not! Much too absard an idea altogether?"

but, at any rate, for a girl of 18. Bosides, he idesical dreadfully, and that of itself was sufficient to create a revulsion of feeling I think I see him now as I sat under one of the eliminates white umbrellas, and the servants moved to and fro, and the puginities fell down flat and limp in the

"Lampaing, Constance," he said. 'May I call you Constance, as it is the last time

I may speak."

"You have done so without asking," I answered. " Tis really too familiar, but as on are going on a lighting expedition perhaps I may overlook it. Of course he mut-

atives. Think of your parents or uncles or name. They won't have to make you

The signed and walled away. A year after I took up The Times one day and road a telegram from Afghan. He had been severely wounded, cutting out and saving a brace of Gloorkas—had been recommended for the Victoria cross. "And so he came home a victorious

"No, he lies in that very damp cemetery

But I suppose some of the people were pleased at his getting tim V. C. "He had no people to be pleased."

I wonder what became of that Victoria

"Oh, don't be so dismally sentimental. Have a nice little piece of music," said Blanche Fitzroy, and she sat herself down in the dark to the piano, laughed and

struck up the "Marche Funebre. Constance moved in her chair and let the Burmose fan fall on the carpet.

'I wish you wouldn't do that."

the planist, who is good natured if stupid. About a month after I was looking

through Constance's jewel case, and in one of the drawers I came across a Victoria cross, ugliest bit of bronze metal, and a faded carte de visite of the chulchy faced sub, who holed half choked with his collar.

I do not like any one playing with those. Put them down, my dear."
After all, I think he had the woman's tears that should fall at "La Mort d'un

He sleeps at Simba She cannot always sleep without the elp of chloral When she lies awake, does she ever think

You see, after all, he was a hero, though did burst the buttons off his gloves -Exchange

Youthful Wisdom.

filthy, abominable little eigcan always tell. If you did, you would have a yellow stain on those two fingersnear the collect them."

Not much I wouldn't? If you hold 'em

The Hible In Small Compass which was so small that it could be hidden In the shell of a hen's egg.

Peculiarities of the Truffle. stem, leaves, flowers nor seeds.

OUR PUBLIC GROUNDS.

Need of Some Care and Attention---Trees Should be Trimmed and Grass Watered.

Public Spirit Needed.

court should make arrangements through the Eugene post office. for mowing the grass about the Further than that our DAILY stock runs at large in the city are carried. should be taken out.

more in keeping with the wealth, standing and mater al resources of our fair county. Just think of it! L m county with an assessed valuation of nearly \$7,000,000, and a not posted in the advertising busir as valuation of probably twice ness will ask the publisher, whose that amount, spends far less on her public grounds and buildings than many of her private citizens. In condition, and they are a byword and the laughing stock of visitors.

We need more public spirit in this matter. Our people have got so used to seeing this county back vard in the present condition that remarks at our expense.

A DESERVED TRIBUTE.

cutive ability.

ance to duty, and faithful sales for a ducing an article that is used vision of the work of the teachers, in the manufacture of malt liquors. is entitled to great credit cannot be As well condemn the grower of the gainsaid nor disputed. He has the barley, the mill man who saws the work well in hand and the general lumber for the vats, or the water concensus of public opinion is that company that pumps the pure he should be retained in the po- sparkling water that is used to sition where he has accomplished so much good. The work of the our public schools are in excellent condition and a change of the leadcompanied by weakening of the "I am glad to motice. Willie," remarked the elderly triend of the family, "that you have not got into the habit of smoking the schools are justly noted. discipline and good order for which

place in the selection of the principal. All w that entering wedge Britain, and, by forcing the retween your thomb an finger and don't smoke 'em up the short, they don't leave follow. The directors owe it to hibited in America, he is response to stain — Chicago Tribune. and demoralization will surely tailers to sell the refuse oil prothe public, which entrusted the saids for the terrible series of lamp with power, to see that the efficiency hand of late. Men, women and Peter Bales, a celebrated caligrapher of the time of Queen Elizabeth, wrote the whole of the Bible on a piece of yellum will not be the case if it comes we o dot be not be not the packets. be understood that the principal of the American Oil Trust, But shin is a shuttlecock to be tossed. The most wonderful vegetable in the work and forth with every change pull 15 no the plate every Sanday world is the truffle. It has neither roots of directors. Let well enough and cheat everybody during the

A BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

A business man has the right to know what he is buying when he places an advertisement in a paper, and yet in nine case out of ten he is given some fairy tale about circulation. The simplest way to ascertain the circulation of a paper is to ask for the Post Office. receipts for postage-it is then a very easy matter to figure the number of copies mailed.

The GUARD invites inquiry as to the amount of mail that is reg-Our honorable commissioners ularly passing from its office

court house and jail and public and WEEKLY subscription lists are squares. By the way would it not open for the inspection of adbe a good idea to move the unsight- vertisers, who may thus know to ly fences that inclose these public whom the announcements, for buildings. They do no good as no which they pay their good money,

Business men take too relittle ca would show to better advantage if about the circulation of a paper in trimmed. The few dead trees which they advertise. If it has no general circulation, or does not While the court house is an circulate among the people they antiquated piece of architecture and seek to reach, their money is about entirely unsuited for present needs the same as thrown away. Then of the county, the surrounding in many cases they will ask a pubg ounds are capable of being put lisher with a good clean subscription in tine condition with very little list, that fully covers the field they expense. Cut the grass, trim the are working in, to take their adver-You I did know a man who was brave trees, take out the old lences and tising at the same rates as other make arrangements to water the papers, which have but a limited remember 3 an He was one of those ground during the early summer circulation and do not reach the people as intended by the adver-It would cost but little and be tisers and for which they pay their good money.

The merchant will not sell five yards of calico for the same price asked for one yard, yet when he is paper reaches five thousand prospective customers to do his work at the same rate as the one whose paper goes to only one thosasand.

Advertising is a plain business proposition, and too little "You I suppose the idea was too absort. Have one county spring cleaning attention is usually pa d to it by merchants and business men.

HOPS AND TEMPERANCE.

A Salem minister delivered a they do not realize what should be scorehing sermon the other Sunday dong. Any one who has seen the before the W C T U against the public squares of counties lower "sin," as he termed it, of hop raisdown the valley will appreciate ing and bop picking. The ministhe force of our remarks. The ter has abundant opportunity to tered a mething about feeing me better than his life, and all that sort of thing, but ground's, at least can be beautified extend his remarks on that line of one expect that sort of thing from the rosy at small expense. Let this be thought, as whiskey and other Per apathis may be the last time I done and take away from strangers intoxicating drinks are manufacmay see you. I may be shot. some of the opportunity for tured from wheat, corn and barley. It will make such a difference to your rel making very uncomplimentary As well prohibit the raising of those cereals on account of the use to which they may be put,

Then, too, the juice of the hop used in beer and other malt liquors has no intoxicating effect, and is During the six years Prof Reid only used to preserve it. Unprinhas occupied the position of prin cipled brewers, when hops are high, cipal of the Eugene Public School- use substitutes such as fish berries, their work and standing have which are poisonous of themselves, shown constant improvement in to pricare, in a measure, the rediscipline and scholarship. The sult off stad by the hop. No. Mr management of a school system of Preacher, the hop even when used a large district like that of Eug ne in stimulating beverages is healthwhere the attendance reaches the ful. Its absence, when displaced larger part of a thousand, and the by harmful substitutes that may services of a large corps of teachers be hou, it cheaper, simply makes are required, is no easy task, and the latter more harmful. Looking that calls for no mean exec at the frets in their true light the nop grower has not the slightest That Prof Reid, by strice a feed burden on his conscience by reason

a-sist fermentation.

JOHN BULL OBJECTS.

John D Rockerfeller, the oil maging spirit is very liable to be ac- nate, whose fortune made in oil, oversteps the \$100,000,000 mark, is getting unmercifully reasted by the London newspapers. To v say that by his dire influence Personal matters should have no the Paris horrors are surpassed in England. He has gained absolute control of the oil trade of Great explosions that has afflicted Eng-Rockerfeller will leep just as peacefully, say his prayers as regularly, week just as he always has done.