

Eugene City Guard.

L. L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Interesting Collection of Current Events
In Condensed Form From
Both Continents.

Rear Admiral Alexander Golden Rhind, U. S. N., is dead at his home in New York city. He had been confined to his bed for five weeks.

The labor troubles which have been brewing in Handsburg, Cal., for some time culminated Wednesday, when about 100 members of the miners' union went in a body to the Roxie mine and peremptorily drove superintendent Clarke and five men out of the camp for working below the schedule of the union.

A new industry has started in Owensboro, Ky., with 100 employees. It is to utilize cornstalk cellulose for lining battleships. Materials for making an imitation of silk and for making celluloid are among the products. Paper is another product. W. W. Gibbs, of Philadelphia, is president, and the stockholders are Easterners.

The owners of the German ship Potrimpos, stranded at Long Beach, Wash., have bought two 10,000-pound anchors of the United States warship Vandalia, which was wrecked at Samoa several years ago, and will ship them from San Francisco at once, for use in floating the Potrimpos next month. It is expected that the ship will be put into deep water in less than a month.

A remonstrance against allowing Chinese coal miners to be imported into the state for the purpose of mining coal at Wilmington and other towns in place of the striking miners, will be placed before Governor Tanner in the name of the United Mineworkers of Illinois. The governor will also be asked to co-operate with the secretary of the miners' federation in keeping out the coolie labor. Secretary Ryan says if the Chinese come bloodshed will surely result. If Governor Tanner refuses to interfere President McKinley will be appealed to.

Three men were burned to death in a fire at Hot Springs, Ark.

Marshal Blanco has extended a full pardon to all rebels in Cuba.

A rumor has reached Simla that a native officer and 85 Sikhs belonging to the Kurram column have been intercepted by the tribesmen in a ravine and slaughtered.

Two men met death in Southern Oregon. One was struck and hurled from a trestle by a train on the Southern Pacific, the other was run over by the same train while switching in the yard at Grant's Pass.

A Naples dispatch says Mount Vesuvius is in great activity. A mass of lava is pouring out from the Arlio de Cavello crater, which opened in 1895. Two wide streams are flowing down in the direction of Vitrova and Hiano del Inestro.

A terrible famine is raging in the province of Archangel, Russia. Many have already died of starvation. The people wander about reduced almost to skeletons, the heads swollen to the size of baskets. The only means of subsistence is tea.

The chamber of commerce of San Francisco, has sent the following message to President McKinley: "In the name of humanity and patriotism, the chamber of commerce of San Francisco respectfully urges upon you the prompt dispatch of the revenue cutter Bear to the Arctic, under command of Captain Healy, with discretionary orders, fully equipped and provisioned, to rescue over 400 men imprisoned by ice near Point Barrow, and with authority to use, if necessary, reindeer, at the government station, to facilitate the landing."

The United States supreme court has affirmed the decision of the lower court in the case of the interstate commerce commission against the Alabama Midland and the Georgia Central railways, and others. The case arose out of charges by citizens of Alabama that the companies were regarding the long-and-short-haul clause of the interstate-commerce law. The point at issue was whether, when there was competition between railroads and water transportation, the roads must give lower rates with interstate commerce commission, and it was decided in the negative by the court.

The anarchists of New York celebrated the 11th anniversary of the conviction of their comrades in Chicago, at a public meeting. There were about 500 anarchists in the audience. Johann Most presided and spoke of the "canaille of capitalism," which he said questioned had been squelched, and that peace and order prevailed. He wanted to tell the political bandits that the anarchists were not gathered to mourn or to shed tears, but to sing a song of triumph, for the future was not far off. He called the government a cowboy government, with apologies to cowboys, and tickled his hearers by saying only one bomb was fired in the Haymarket, but it did excellent execution.

Consul Duester, at Greifelt, Germany, reports to the state department at Washington a discovery made there which it is said revolutionizes the methods of illumination. It is an incandescent gas lamp. Single jets of ordinary size can emit a light of much more than 1,000 candle power, and the print can be read at a distance of 100 feet. The inventor says the cost for a light of 1,500 candlepower is only 4 1/2 cents per hour, while that for an ordinary electric light of 40 candlepower is 14 cents per hour.

John H. Mooney, Kate Mooney, his wife, and Michael Dromey, Mrs. Mooney's brother, were found dead in their beds at San Francisco, having been asphyxiated by gas. They were in comfortable circumstances, and it is believed the gas jets had been left open accidentally.

Passenger traffic on the Western roads is rapidly increasing. Late reports show that recent earnings are far in advance of those of the corresponding period last year. The improvement noted is not confined to any particular class of business. It is clearly divided between local and through traffic.

AGAINST THE CANAL.

Sure to Be Met With Opposition at the Coming Session.

Washington, Nov. 15.—One of the prominent measures which will be brought before congress at the coming session is the consideration of the Nicaragua canal. From the present outlook it is probable that no action will be taken, and that a final vote on the bill will not be reached. The main proposition which is now pending is the construction of the canal by a company, the bonds of which to the amount of \$70,000,000 shall be guaranteed by the government.

It is not strange, in view of the recent complications which have arisen, that members of congress hesitate about going into a scheme involving any such guarantee. It may mean that the United States will not only pay the interest, but, in the end, will be compelled to pay the principal of these bonds. There is also fear of a scheme or trick by some underhanded and underground methods. People do not care to be entangled with a concern which is operating for its own profit. Many men would gladly vote for the building of the Nicaragua canal if the United States would have absolute control, and if it was assured that it could be built for \$100,000,000, but, as the matter stands now, it is very doubtful whether the canal can be built for that amount, and it is also doubtful whether the company which owns the concessions will be able to carry out the plans and purposes of the bill which has long been pending before congress.

It is well known that the greatest benefits that would come from building the canal would accrue first to the Atlantic coast—New York and New England—then the Gulf states, next the Pacific states, and following, possibly the states bordering on the Mississippi river, which would ship their products to the Pacific coast by way of the Nicaragua canal. It must be acknowledged that the interior states would derive little benefit, and it is not to be wondered at that their representatives hesitate about them embarking in any such undertaking. Even big Tom Reed, the speaker of the house, hailing from Maine, a great maritime state, hesitates about putting the seal of his approval, or, in other words, allowing the Nicaragua canal bill to come before the house, when it involves such a vast expenditure from the United States treasury.

These are the reasons that will prevent the consideration and passage of the Nicaragua canal bill at the coming session.

"X" RAY IN A DAMAGE SUIT.

Röntgen's Discovery in Court for the First Time.

New York, Nov. 15.—"X" rays were used in court for the first time in this country in a damage suit before a jury in the Brooklyn superior court. Martin Hutchinson, 9 years old, was subjected to ray examination for several minutes. He was injured on Christmas night, 1895, by being ejected from a street car. The plaintiff contends that the head of the left humerus was fractured from the boy's fall from the car when the conductor threw him off.

A dynamo was placed in front of the jury box and near the lawyers' table, and a large Crooke's tube was used. Soon after the case had been resumed young Hutchinson's jacket and outside shirt were removed. The arms and shoulders were exposed.

Before the examination the question as to whether any possible injury would result from the examination was discussed. J. Stewart Ross, who represents the plaintiff, insisted that a limit as to the time of the examination should be set. It was decided that it should be three minutes. When the boy took his seat with his left shoulder about six inches from the Crooke's tube, he smiled at the jury and the lawyers. Dr. William Morton looked at the boy's left shoulder through a fluoroscope, and Judge Johnson, who presided at the trial, stood up and timed the proceeding. George L. Fowler then took the fluoroscope and looked at the boy's left arm and shoulder until time was called.

Dr. Morton and Dr. Fowler will tell on the stand the result of the examination. They are witnesses for the defense.

Previous to that made in court there had been examinations of the boy's shoulder. The examinations were made to show the result of the fractures.

Outlook Has Improved.

New York, Nov. 15.—A dispatch to the Herald from Madrid says: The outlook as regards the United States is considered to have improved. Greater quiet prevails here.

It is reported here that the papal nuncio at Madrid who is at present in Rome has received instructions from the pope to exhort the Spanish clergy against espousing the cause of Don Carlos.

Weavers' Demands Granted.

Philadelphia, Nov. 15.—The 250 weavers employed by F. A. Bachman & Co., who struck about three weeks ago for higher wages, returned to work this afternoon, the company having granted them an advance of from 5 to 8 per cent. The strike of weavers threw nearly 1,000 persons out of work.

Polar Expeditions.

Stockholm, Nov. 15.—King Oscar and a number of private persons have contributed sufficient money to insure the dispatch of the Swedish polar expedition in 1898, which will be led by Professor Nathorst, the geologist. The cost of the expedition is estimated at 70,000 crowns.

The Decree of Autonomy.

Madrid, Nov. 15.—The royal decree granting autonomy to Cuba will be formally gazetted November 23.

Liquor to Indians.

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 15.—Justice Mitchell, of the supreme court, in a decision handed down today, decides that under the law of 1894, liquor cannot be sold to any Indian, no matter whether he has abandoned his tribal relations and become a citizen of the United States or not. The court holds that the statute is a proper police regulation.

Gas is to be utilized in the burning of bricks in Attica, N. Y., where a gas well has been struck on ground near a brick kiln.

RESPITE FOR DURRANT

Condemned Murderer Given Another Lease of Life.

LAW ALLOWS 60 DAYS OF GRACE

Supreme Court of California Hears His Petition and Grants a Stay of Execution.

San Francisco, Nov. 15.—William Henry Theodore Durrant will not be hanged at San Quentin tomorrow morning, after all, the supreme court of this state having granted him another respite at the eleventh hour.

Up to 4 o'clock this afternoon, when the news was flashed over the wires from Sacramento that the court now in session there had granted a writ of probable cause, and had instructed Warden Hale not to carry out the execution of Durrant until further orders, there was apparently no further hope for the condemned murderer of Blanche Lamont, as his attorneys, Messrs. Dickinson and Boardman, had made a futile effort to secure another writ of habeas corpus in the United States circuit court, and had not even been granted permission to appeal from that decision to the supreme court of the United States.

Meanwhile, however, Attorney Deuprey hastened to Sacramento and applied to the state supreme court for a writ of probable cause for the purpose of staying the proceedings against his client, upon the grounds that no official knowledge of the action of the supreme court of the United States in the matter of Durrant's appeal from the decision of the federal court had yet been received; that the superior court had acted too hastily in sentencing Durrant to be hanged tomorrow, as the law required that he be given at least 60 days of grace, and, consequently, that the pendency of another appeal in the supreme court affecting the condemned man is of itself sufficient cause of a stay of execution.

The matter was partially argued in chambers, and later argued before the full court and taken under advisement. Shortly afterward the court announced its decision, granting the writ applied for, in which all the justices concurred.

Shortly before midnight, Attorney Eugene Deuprey, of counsel for Durrant, arrived from Sacramento, having crossed the bay in a steam launch. The purpose of this trip was to make personal service on Warden Hale of a certified copy of the order of probable cause issued by the supreme court at Sacramento. The precaution was taken that there might be no pretext for executing Durrant tomorrow. The warden was asleep, and was dead to all efforts to arouse him. Captain Edgar accepted the service and agreed to deliver the documents to his superior in the morning. Warden Hale had stated in the evening that he was in doubt as to what course to pursue. He said that, in any event, he would delay the execution until the latest legal limit of time—noon tomorrow—but that he had been advised that he should proceed to hang the prisoner, as he had received no personal service of the stay of execution. However, he finally decided to act on the following dispatch, received from Prison Director Devlin, of Sacramento:

"Supreme court made an order and has stayed all proceedings until further orders of the court. Accordingly you will postpone the execution."

After reading this, Warden Hale said he would retire, and there would be no hanging in the morning. No further developments are expected tonight.

ON THE HOOTALINQUA.

A Rich Strike Has Been Reported Near the Passes.

Skaguay, Alaska, (per steamer Farallone to Seattle), Nov. 15.—Rich gold discoveries are reported on the Klondike river and branches of Hootalinqua, some running as high as \$40 a day to the man. There has been quite a rush to the new fields, which will be prospected during the winter.

The Canadian government has recalled a number of customs officials who have been stationed at Tagish house, between Lakes Bennett and Tagish, and the British Columbia authorities have also reduced the number of provincial police who have been stationed at Lake Bennett and Tagish house, since the great rush to the Klondike country began last July.

Deputy Collector of Customs Fred W. Davey, who has just returned from Tagish, said to a press correspondent that duties had been collected during the season on 400 outfits. Each outfit represented from four to seven men. The duty collected on each outfit averaged \$60, and the total amount collected aggregated \$25,000. Duties were levied upon everything belonging or in any way pertaining to an outfit, even the clothes that a man wore were not exempted. Several cases of attempted smuggling were detected, the goods being confiscated in most instances.

Travel down the lakes has practically ceased, and Mr. Davey says that hundreds of people will be caught in the ice and forced to go into winter quarters wherever they may happen to be when the ice surrounds them.

Philadelphia Naturalization Frauds.

Philadelphia, Nov. 15.—United States District Attorney Breck has sent to Washington for assistance in running down the naturalization frauds which were recently unearthed in this city. Mr. Breck has also notified Secretary Gage that the frauds have assumed gigantic proportions. While Attorney General McKenna may not personally take part in the trials, some member of his official staff will be there when the defendants appear in court.

Every Furnace Operating.

Pittsburg, Nov. 15.—For the first time in over three years every blast furnace in Allegheny county is in operation. The starting of furnace "F" of the Carnegie Steel Company yesterday made the resumption complete. There are 30 iron furnaces in the county now, and all are running, making from two to three blasts every 24 hours. The daily output of molten iron in this county now is approximately 10,000 tons. There have never been more than 26 furnaces in blast here before, but the Carnegies have lately built four new plants.

FROM EGG TO AX.



SONG OF THE THANKFUL TIME.

We think of Thanksgiving at seeding time: In the swelling, unfolding, budding time; When the heart of nature and hearts of men rejoice in the earth grown young again. We dream of the harvest, of field and vine, And granaries full, at Thanksgiving time.

We think of Thanksgiving in growing time: In the time of flowers, and the vintage prime; When the palms of the year's strong hands are filled With fragrance, with grain, and with sweets distilled. When the dream of hope is a truth sublime, Then our hearts make room for the thankful time.

We think of Thanksgiving in harvest time: In the yielding, gathering, golden time; When the sky is fringed with frosty blue; And blessing angels by frost lips bleed; When the barns are full with the harvest cheer, And the crowding, thankful day draws near.

We think of Thanksgiving at resting time: The circle completed is but a chime; In the song of life, in the lives of men; We harvest the toll of our years and then; We wait at the gate of the King's highway For the dawn of our soul's Thanksgiving day.

—Rose Hartwick Thorpe.

JUST IN TIME FOR DINNER.

ASIDE from some noted criminal prosecutions which I conducted several years ago, the incident which I am about to relate was one of the most interesting chapters in my professional life. It had been a stormy November day. During the morning the rain had come down in torrents. Toward noon the water began to crystallize as it descended, and all afternoon the snow had been blowing and drifting in a very uncomfortable way. It grew dark early. Perhaps it was because of this that I decided to go home an hour earlier than usual. I say perhaps, because I have always thought that providence had something to do with my going out on to the street at that moment. Passing up Broadway I turned into Fourteenth street to cross to the elevated railroad station. Near the corner I encountered a crowd of men and boys, in the center of which stood a bluecoat with a prisoner. Standing on tip-toe, I saw that the prisoner was a young lad with a remarkably handsome face and gentlemanly manner. A call had been sent in for a patrol wagon, and the policeman was waiting the response. The boy looked thoroughly frightened. He looked the spot he was protesting his innocence and begging to be released.

"I tell you honestly, sir, it is a mistake. I know nothing of the jewelry. I am innocent, sir, I am truly."

"That's all right, you young rascal," the policeman replied. "Nobody that arrested ever steals anything. But when we get our clutches on 'em they don't generally turn out such innocents as they claim."

Just then the patrol wagon dashed up, two officers alighted, and the boy was quickly hustled up the steps of the wagon and driven off.

"What station?" I asked as they drove off toward the south. There was no reply, but by walking rapidly in the direction taken by the officers I soon brought up at the Mercer street station, where, as an attorney, I soon obtained an interview with the lad whose face had so greatly interested me. When I was shown to a cell he was weeping bitterly, and appeared to be in absolute despair.

"I saw you at the patrol box," I said by way of introduction, "and thought I would like to find out a little more about your case. I am a lawyer; and if you are innocent, as I think you must be, I will see what can be done to get you out of this. My name is Lawson, what is yours?"

"Frank Orr," he said promptly, as a wave of gratitude and hope swept over his face. Then he added: "This is very kind of you, sir. The whole miserable business is a mistake. I never took a bit of the jewelry; not a bit."

Then I sat down on the cot beside Frank and asked him to tell me all about his trouble.

His home was in Western Vermont, he said, and he had been in New York about a year. He had come here to get a start in the world. While his success had not been all that his fancy used to paint it, yet, considering the hard times, he had done very well. Once a month he had been able to send a little money to his mother, who needed his help sorely. For six months past he had been employed in the shop of a manufacturing jeweler. That day twenty valuable rings and some other articles had disappeared from a showcase. They were missed just after the workmen were always out at lunch, and Frank and another young man named Lerch were usually in charge. But to-day Lerch was sick at home, and Frank was in the shop alone.

"Did you see no one about the premises during that hour?" I asked.

"No one but Hogan, the janitor,"

"Was he in the room?"

"No, I am sure he was not."

"Did you see him at all between twelve and one?"

"Yes," said Frank, "he came to the rear door and called me to go back and look at a team of fine horses in the alley."

"How long were you out of the room?" I asked.

"Not more than two minutes."

"Could a person come from the front hall during that time without your knowing it?"

"No, indeed," said young Orr, earnestly; "I locked the door before I ran out to look at the horses."

"Then if the jewelry was taken while you were in charge it could have been

taken by no one but yourself," I said somewhat severely to see what effect the conclusion would have on the prisoner. "It looks bad for me, sir, especially as one of the rings was found in my overcoat pocket."

"That last fact counts for nothing," I remarked, and added: "Tell me candidly, Orr, have you no theory upon which the thing can be explained?"

"No, sir, I have not; it seems very strange; I can't understand it," he said, his voice trembling perceptibly, and his eyes again filling with tears. "It is a terrible mysterious, my young friend," I said, rising. "But I somehow believe you are not the guilty party. I will ask the sergeant to give you a more comfortable place than this for the night. In the morning I will see you again."

When the case came up at the Jefferson Market police court next day I secured an adjournment. Then I went to work vigorously to hunt down the thief. I started out on the theory of Frank's innocence. Then, it was clear that the janitor could not himself have stolen the goods. He might have had an accomplice, however, who may have been concealed somewhere in the room, and carried off the jewelry while Frank was taking his two-minute view of the horses in the alley. This thief might have dropped the ring into Frank's

FOUNDED ON GRATITUDE.

We Follow the Customs of Pilgrim Fathers in Observing the Day.



E have every reason for believing that our forefathers celebrated their first Thanksgiving Day with heaven's blue dome for a roof and the brown earth for a floor. They had been successful in their efforts to found homes for themselves in the wilderness, and their hearts were full of gratitude. In the mercies they remembered they forgot the fearful hardships they had endured, and when the mellow Indian summer of 1621 came they felt themselves moved by a fervent desire to thank God publicly in a general way for their improved position and the measure of comfort granted.

"Our harvests being gotten in," says the record of Edward Winslow, "our Governor sent four men fowling, so that we might, after a special manner, rejoice together. The four in one day killed as much fowl, as with a little help beside,

woods for wild turkeys, which there were in great numbers; kitchen especially the large one in Dame Brewster's house, and charge of Priscilla Mullins, who afterward became the wife of John Alden—while a messenger was dispatched to invite Massasoit, the chief of the friendly tribe, to attend the occasion.

"Early on the morning of the appointed Thursday—about the first of November—dined on the outskirts of the village, with wild yells announced their readiness to enjoy the hospitality of their brethren. The little settlement, which consisted of seven dwellings, and of public buildings, was soon astir with women and children, who gave the large square in front of the Governor's house. Soon the roll of a drum announced the hour of prayer, for no day was followed without this religious service. Then, which continued not only that day, but during the two succeeding days, the children romped about in merry play, the young men indulged in athletic games and in friendly rivalry with

Indians; the little American army, twenty men, under the leadership of Standish, went through its drill and drill of arms, to the great delight and astonishment of the natives, while the women busied themselves in the preparation of the excellent meals which were eaten in the open air."

A Thanksgiving Hymn.
We thank Thee, Lord, for daily food,
For all received of daily good;
For sunshine and the songs of birds
And melody of loving words.

We thank Thee for the books we read,
And for the books of books we need;
For hopes of earth so sweetly given,
And for the higher hopes of heaven.

For children's voices full of joy,
For the bright clouds that float above;
And for the tears we've sometimes shed,
For sorrows other than our own.

For loved ones here and loved ones gone,
For still, with Thee, keep living on;
For every crown that's surely thine,
And for the cross that's over all.

Just the Season.
Where are you going, my Turkey bird?
"I'm going a-walking, sir," he said.
"You had better be careful, sir,"
"Or some one will eat you, sir."

Uno Ephraim Gives Thanks.
"I thank de Lawd fo' de crisy air,
An' de spunkin' criss on de nose,
Fo' de life dat I took in de dasky yair,
Et November breezes blow,
Fo' life an' jub' I thank de Lawd,
"N' las' night, fo' sho',
Et de hen house do',
Fo' ter do my malkettin',
Et-reimb'll like
An' de deakin green,
Red sweep de roosters clean—
Fum er-crowlin' brood, I thank de Lawd,
Ter in dey was sebboral left!"

Thanksgiving.
The shades of night were falling fast
As turkeys went to bed,
And to the trees were huddled
Until the night had fallen
They ranged along the lower
According to their habit
Excuse me, I will climb a tree,
For since Thanksgiving's come
You bet your life I'm going to roost
Excuse me!"

Canned Salmon.
It is computed that 20,000 tons of canned salmon are consumed annually in this country.

On the Fourth of July the eagle's nest was a sight to see. But his eaglets now take a back seat to the voice of the turkey. For the land's heart.

And his turkeys is goodly to eat.

—Philadelphia Record.