THE TELLER SILVER RESOLUTION. RACING WITH FIRE.

Vote on Final Passage .--- Democrats, Populists and Silver Republicans Voted Together .-- Republicans in Opposition.

Atter a debate consuming the greater portion of a week the United States senate , on January 26, 1898, passed the Teller resolution by a vote of 47 to 32. It is a practical restlirmation of that of Stanley Matthews, senator from Ohio, passed in 1878, and is as follows:

That all the bonds of the United States, issued or authorized to be issued under the said acts of congress insued or authorized to be issued under the said acts of congress insued or authorized are payable, principal and interest, at the option of the government of the United States, in silver dollars of the coinage of the United States, containing 412 1-2 grains each of standard silver; and that to resorve to its coinage such silver coins as a legal tender in payment of said bonds principal and interest, is not in violation of the public faith nor in derogation of the rights of the public credi-

Vote on	Final Passag	e of Teller Resolution
		ES-47.
Allen	Ne Ne	Money
		a Morgan
Bate	dem	Murphy dem N Y
Berry	dem Ar	g Pasco dem
Butler	pop N (Pettigrew
Cannon		Pettus dem Als
Carter	rep Mon	t Pritchard rep N C
Chandler	rep N I	Rawlinsdem
Chilton	demTexa	a Roach dem N D
Clark	rep Wy	Shoup
Clay	dem Gi	SmithdemN J
Cockrell	dem M	Stewart
Daniel	dem	Teller ell rep Colo
Gray	dem De	Tillmandem
Harris	pop Kansar	Turple Ind
Heitfeld	. pop Idaho	Turner dem Wash
lone	dem Ark	Vest
Kenney		Warren rep Wyo
Kyle	. ind	White
Lindsay	dem	WolcottrepColo
McEnery	demLa	PAIRED-5.
McLaurin	.dem	
Mallory	.demFla	Turley dem
Mantle	sil rep Mon ²	Faulkner, dem W.V.
Martin	. demVa	Gorman, dam Md
11119	. dem	Jones ul Nov
Milehell	dem	Walthalldem
		8-32.
Idrich		Mason
IIIson	.repIowa	Morrill. reo Vi
aker	rep Kansas	Nelson ran Minn
urrows	rep Mich	Penrose ren Pa
allery	demLa	Perkins. col
ullom	rep	Platt men (Down
AVIA	rep Minn	Platt ran N.V.
airbanks	rep Ind	Quay ran Da
oraker	repOhio	Sewell ren N 1
attinger	repN H	Thurstonrep
ORF.	rep Iowa	Wellingtonrep
ale	repMaine	Wetmore rep D 1
LAUDA	rep Ohio	Wilson

The train was crossing a vast prairie. The single line of rails ran as straight as if it had been drawn with a ruler from one horizon to the other. On each side the coarse grass, green with the tint of spring.

sengers. The conversation fell upon prairie fires, and each man had his say. "It was along in 1874 when this road "It was along in 1874 when this road was building and I was one of the engi-neer's assistants," spoke up a grizzled, hard featured man who had taken but lit-

the part in the conversation. "We began at the western end, down by Bucephalus, and we had laid out about 40 miles of track in a straight line right across the prairie, and had got to within, say low miles from where we are at this identical minute. It was an easy job, for we just laid the elegers down on the ground and without is a straight on the ground and spiked the rails to them, calculating to ballast the track when we got good and ready. I had a big gang of Irishmen un-der me, and we used to average a mile a day of track laying. One July we had a strike among the laborers, and all hands quit work. I was down at Bneephalus at the time, and the chief engineer asked me to take a locomotive over the line and see if the strikers had done any damage before they left us.

"I started out in the morning with no body except the engineer in charge of the locomotive, I agreeing to take turns with him in shoveling coal and watching the engine. We came along slow and easy, for the track was too rough for any fast run-ning, and about noon we got to where it ended. There were no signs that the strikers had meddled with the track, and as it was a pretty hot day Sam and I, after we had had our lunch, lay down alongside of the engine in the shade of the cab and took a nap.

"I woke up a little before 2 o'clock, and as I was filling a pipe and making up my mind to wake Sam and to start for home a big wolf bolted out from the high grass and ran across the track not two yards from us. His tail was between his legs and the feam was dripping from his mouth, and he was making about as good time as any wolf ever made before or since He never so much as looked at mo, and when he had vanished I called Sam and told him I had seen a mad wolf. While I was speaking about a dozen prairie dogs rushed past us, and then there came another wolf and a couple of hares. All of them were doing their level best, and they paid no more attention to us than if we had been a couple of corpses. "What on earth is the meaning of this

circus? says L 'Are those animals just racing for the championship, or is there somebody after them?

"Sam didn't answer, but I saw that he looked scared. He sprang up, and climb ing on his engine looked over the prairie to the castward. Then he sang out to me to get into the cab quicker than lightning and started to open the draft and set the

fires blazing. "'What is it?' I began to ask as I climbed into the only. But I tildn't need to finish my question. I could see for my self what was the matter. The whole prairie east of us, as far as I could see, was in a blaze, and as there had been a strong east wind all day, and the fire wasn's more than three or four miles away, I enlenlated it would be down on us in a very few minutes.

" 'Hadn't we better start a fire and hurn some of this grass off before the fire gets here?' I asked Sam. You see, I had read about that way of stopping a prairie fire, and knowing that Sam had been born and bred on the prairie I calculated he would know all about it.

" 'Better start hell!' says Sam. 'Can't you see that the wind has all gone down here, though it's blowing a gale where the fire is? Held on now, for 1'm going to open her out, and we're going to do some tall running."

seem to be gaining anything to speak of on the fire

"Presently Sam swore in a general sort of way and surgout to me to rake up the fire. I did so, and then, supposing that something must have dissatisfied him, I asked him what was the matter.

" 'That dorned coyote's the matter,' said e. 'We don't gain an inch on him, and and the stendy swish of the gram as it bent before the rashing wind of the train. I was sitting on the platform of the ob-servation car with half a down other pas-sengers. The conversation fell upon malete I do most everiastingly hats to be beat by

his cill can, and when he had cilled her to his satisfaction he came back and raked up the fire again and fussed around with his gauges. He seemed to have forgotten all his gauges. He seemed to have forgotten all about the danger we were in and to think of nothing but racing with that coyote. Pretty soon we could see that we had gained a little on the beast, and Sam was as cheerful as he would have been if he had been sitting confortably in a Buhad been sitting comfortably in a Bu-cephalus saloon. He never so much as Control season. The nover so international looked back at the prairie fire, that was as near as ever and as bent on gathering us in. ""The ground is sort of loose and swampy just below here, if I remember right, said I. 'Will she keep the track, downer that be'."

do you think?" Sam didn't answer me, for he was well

leaning out of the cab and watching the coyota. Suddenly he sings out: 'Hurrah, The coyote's losing his wind. There ain't ten minutes' more run in him, and we'll be atop of him in less than that suspended anticipation was almost pain-ful. For five years they had been estrang-ed, and the only words which had passed time.

"Just then we struck the swampy part of the read that I had been speaking of, and, one side of the track sinking a little too deep the engine jumped the rails and struck out across the prairie on her own hook. Sam and I jumped at the same ship of 20 years' standing. The interven-minute, and when we picked ourselves up the engine was lying on its side about a hearts toward each other were forgotten. the engine was lying on its side about a rod away from the track and the tender was trying to climb over the wreck.

That there coyote's won, after all, said Sam. 'He's got a fresh wind, and he's safe to make the river in time to save his bacon.

which were taken up by the crowds out-"'What's the use of talking about him?" side the senate chamber, expecting Mr says I. 'Tell me what we're going to do. Clay's appearance. He was surrounded by There ain't any sort of use in trying to run, I suppose?"
""Not the smallest derned grain,' says

Sam. 'That fire is due here in about 15 minutes, and we might as well sit down

quiet and wait for it." "I saw that Sam didn't consider that there was the least hit of a chance for us, in the interior she arrived at Rio Janeiro and you can Imagine whether I was scared in a plight which might excuse any one for not recognizing her. Her boots were or not

" I did rend once,' says Sam, 'about a in shreds, her dress in slits, her hat in rib-hap who was riding on the prairie and bons, and her face, much swellen by exchap who was riding on the prairie and was chosed by a fire same as we are now. He shot his horse and ripped the hide off On arriving she was told that the Estran-gelros hotel, where she had left her maid and wrapped himself up in it. The hide being green, you understand, didn't burn, and luggage, was full, and so she wont to the next best house in town. The land-lord, seeing before him only a ragged and the man came through all right. It's a middling tough yarn, but all the same is a thing that might have happened. I was thinking that if the fire would wais half an hour till ray boiler tubes cooled down. I could pail them out and we could get into the boiler, the same as the man and be the hour till ray boiler. woman, pointed across the road to a little tavern where sailors' wives were wont to lodge. "My good woman," said he, "I think Not here," that will be about your place. Not here," "Well," she responded, "I think I shall stay here all the same," got into his horse's hide. But there's no use in signaling that firs to stop and lay up on a siding for half an hour just to suit us."

" 'There's water in the tender,' said L "Couldn't we do anything with that?" "Your head, pardner, says Sam, get-ting up and going toward the tender, 'ain't so far from being lovel. Let's son how much water we've gut.'

"With that he opened the water tank and looked in. "We're all right, says he. "You come along here and get into that tank with me. We'll put the cover on when the fire reaches us, and I expect we can stand it for five minutes or so. It's a scheme that lays way over that fellow's ments for you, madam?" he asked humbly. "I beg your pardon. I am afraid I was It's n horsehide game, and I shouldn't wonder if it turned out satisfactory for all." "The manhole was big enough to let a

Burton, smiling. "But you need not apolman through, and when Sam and I got into the tank and crouched down in a sort ogizo, for I saw myself in the glass, and I do not wonder at your suspicions."of sitting position the water came just up to our chins, and we had about ten inches Youth's Companion. of head room. Sam pulled the iron cover

CLAY'S GREAT VALEDICTORY

All Who Heard His Pathetic Farewell to the Senate Shed Tears.

John F. Coyle writes of Henry Clay fareweil to the senate in The Ladles' If. farewell to the senate in The Ladles' Herds Journal, regarding it as the most of a matic event ever witnessed in the United States senate. Almost from the opening words of the famous valedletory the vast assemblage of people were in tears, and the "great commer" was frequently interrupted by the solar file anditors. "The scene was indeed in pressive as Mr. Clay prononneed the concluding words of his farewell to public life," says Mr. Coyle. "He stood for a moment after in

"He stood for a moment after in Coyle.

well to all the other senators, he encoun

Tears sprang to their eyes. They shook

each other cordially by the hand, inter-changed a 'Gost bless yon!' and parted. The

released suspense which awaited this tear-ful scene found yent in shouts and cheers,

Not Identified.

in Brazil, after three months roughing its

posure, was of a reddish mahogany hue.

rooms. Entering it, she said: "Now to kind enough to send this let-

ter for me to the Estrangeiros." In reply to the letter came the maid, a

bell to order supper, and the landlord him-

self appeared. "Did that woman come to take apart-

"I am that woman," returned Lady

When Lady Burton was traveling alone

to his hotel."

reverential attitude while all about him strong men, swayed by the magnetic power of the great orator, wept in silence. The hushed suspense of intense feeling and attention pervaded the crowded as-semblage as the famous statesman, with lowering eyes, resumed his seat. For sev-

O P Mays, of Long Tom precinct, eral moments the silence was unbroken. Senators sat as if in the shadow of some gave us a call yesterday. impending calamity. Men of all parties

seemed equally overcome by the pathos and majesty of the great statesman's farethis morning for a short visit.

"As Mr. Clay rose to leave the chamber business visit at Cottage Grove. after adjournment, which directly follow-ed his address, and after he had said fare-

o Monmouth by today's 10:50 local.

friends and old political antagonists. There was a pause in the demonstration which awaited Mr. Clay. The moment of visit.

afterncon.

the waiting thousands on his way to his earriage, and throngs followed him even the state university."

spring. He bases his predictions on the appearance of the bluebird.

Lew Johnson's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was in Eugene today, booking a date at the Parker.

Oregon continued today, closing the finals for the first semester of the present school year,

street to the curbing on either side is a very questionable improvement. It should be hauled away.

night from Dallas, Polk county, where Very much amazed, he showed her an she had been in attendance upon a attle room, but she would have none of it in the in law who is quite ill brother-in-law, who is quite ill.

> atives and friends. He is a conductor on a freight train between The Dalles and Umatilla, on the O R & N.

> society young ladies of Jack-sonville, is in the city, the guest of the

Albany has a general license law. A teamster was arrested there yesterday for hauling potatoes without a license. That is worse than a McKinley high tariff law.

Cottage Groye Leader: D Itsley and Wm Odgers, two prominent mining n from Baker City, arrived in this city Tuesday, and went to Bohemia to locate claims. L Wimberly of the Review, Reseburg, one of the prominent young newspaper men of Western Oregon, was in Eugene today. The GUARD acknowledges a pleasant call.

SATURDAY FEBRUBRY 12.

Ed Baum is in the city.

Dean Sanderson went to Halsey to-

day

A gang of railroad bridge carpenters are here.

Miss Marie Ware has returned from Portland.

D W Bridges of Pleasant Hill was in Eugene today.

Mrs W Kuykendall went to Drain this afternoon

Father W A Daly arrived home on today's 2:04 local.

Courtney Officer, of Harrisburg, was in Eugene today.

stiss Myra Norris went to Junction

G W Griffin returned teday from a

Pres P L. Campbell returned home

tered Mr. Calhoun. The eyes of the whole assemblage were fixed on these two old Mrs M S Barker and children went to Creswell this afternoon for a short

> Louis Parks, of Pleasant Hill, returned here from Polk county this

W J Gilstrap will represent the Oregon Agricultural College at the oraterical contest.

Police officers report a considerable number of loose characters in the city at present.

Ed Pengra came up from Brownsville today for a short visit with relatives in this city.

The Roseburg Review calls Chap-

T G Hendricks prophesies an early

A C Chenoweth, advance man for

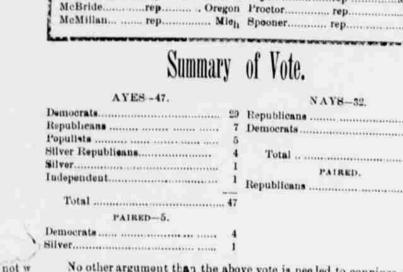
Examinations at the University of

Scraping the mud on Eleventh

Miss Lella Hayes arrived home last

and insisted on engaging one of his best G M Bullard is here visiting relmost imposing functionary, with the lug-gage and letters. After a bath and a change of garments Lady Burton rang the

Miss Ella Orth, one of the popular Misses Aukeny, North Pearl street.



..... N D

Conn Debos

Mass Elkins

Mass Frye

No other argument than the above vote is neeled to convince Silver Republicaus, Populists and Democrats of the wisdom of uniting on a common silver ticket in Oregon next June. Their leaders vote together on the one supreme political issue of the day, why not the people?

Who is so short-sighted, so blind to the paramount question, as to oppose a union of these similar political elements?

BEFORE AND AFTER ELECTION.

Hansberough rep

rep

Lodge.....rep.....

....rep......

Hawley ...

Hoar.

THE UNION SENTIMENT.

PAIRED-5.

...rep.

......tep

Ky

W Va

Maine

[Medford Monitor, Populist.]

After McKinley's speech at the Belshazzar banquet in New York, the Sabramento Bee, (Republican published the monetary plank of the Republican platform at St Louis surrounded by a deep black border, falling in the line on this plan, and and under the heading "Requiescat it is only a question of time until in Pace." We give a sentence of Jackson county will have to speak the platform containing the pledge out on the question. on the silver question:

"We are therefore opposed to the free coinage of silver, except by in ternational agreement with the leading nations of the world, which WE PLEDGE OURSELVES TO PROMOTE. etc."

And the McKinley administrapledge, but recommends the retire-

The sentiment for an honorable union of populists, free silver republicans and free silver demovrate in Oregon for the coming campaign is becoming stronger each day. One by one the various counties are

Those letters that get into the hands of men for whom they are not intended cause serious trouble for the authors. De Lome, Spanish minister to the United States can testify to that fact. His letter to his tion not only totally disregards the superior severely criticizing President McKinley rendered him a "persona non grata," and he quick-

With that he pulled open the thr and the engine started with a big jump, as if she had just seen the fire and was We went down the track badly scared. for about a mile at a pretty good guit, and then we had to stop while Sam tightened a nut in the connecting rod.

'Do you mean to run away from the

fire?' I asked. "'I calculate to try it,' said Sam, 'since it's our only chance, but I don't much be-it's our only chance, but I don't much be-31 lieve that we can run as fast on this track as the fire can. That fire is coming on at the rate of 20 miles an hour, and whether this engine will keep on the rall at any such rate as that I have my doubts. Hello! Here come the snakes."

"Well, we started on again, running over snakes by the dozen. We had lost only about two or three minutes by stepping, but the fire seemed to have gained on us about half the distance that it had been when we first saw it, and we were near enough now to hear the crackling and the roaring of the flames. I saw the fire strike a big tree, and if you'll believe it that tree burst as if it had been filled It that tree furst as if is had been hird top of the tank was bet in less than no with gunpowder and vanished clean out of sight in less than a minute after the leaves began to frizzle. The wind was drawing toward the fire, but we could see by the way the flames acted that a high east wind was beinging the fire down on east wind was bringing the fire down on us at an awful rate. The flames would shoot up 80 or 40 feet into the air and wave just as if they were hurraling at the prospect of catching us.

'Our engine was doing at least 55 mills an hour, and was swinging from side to side and bumping over the joints-for y didn't have any fishplates in these days as if she was bound to jump the track. We had outrun the snake procession, and th only live thing we could nee was a coyota who was loping down the track he yard ahead of us without so much as turning his head to see what was after him.

"'How long will the track stated this sort of thing?' says I to Sam as he finished

and if we can get across the bridge shead will fetch the bridge, but if we don't it will fetch the bridge, but if we don't it will fetch the bridge, but if we don't it will fetch the bridge, but if we don't it don't. We jumped down on the ground of the bridge to see the wreek burn, and of the fire there is a fair chance that it us when we were once outside of the tank, gine for all she's worth. We're dead men if she jumps the track, and we're dead men if we stop short of the river, so we men if we stop short of the river, so we might as well let her go and take our top of Sam's head we were as cool and comfortable as a man could want to be.

"Sam hung on to the lever and I bung of us could have kept our feet without hanging on to something. I am free to say that first along I was protty indiy scared, but when the engine didn't leave A pretty commentary on platform present of Washington Washington at house of the same and the first began to think she would carry us the body could get a civil word out of him

part way over the hole and said: 'Now we're pretty certain not to be roasted, which that fire is atming at. It'll be some satisfaction to get the better of it."

"'I don't see,' sold I, 'that we're bettering things very much by putting ourselves in the way of being bolled instead of ronsted.

"'I don't suppose,' said Sam, 'that there is any great things to choose between being reasted or biled or fried or, you might say, baked, but that fire has set its mind on roasting us, and if we're biled in'll be disappointed. Besides I ain't so sure about the biling. It'll take some time to heat up this water, and we may pull through after all."

"Just then the noise of the fire showed that it was getting close to us, and a whiff of smoke came into the tank. Sam pulled the cover on and says to me: 'Just sit and take it cary. There's air enough here to last us for some time if we don't use it up talking."

"I kept quiet and said my prayers to yself. The fire came down on us with a myself. whoop like ten tribes of Injuns, and the top of the tank was hat in less than no time. The rearing of the fire seemed to and waited, hoping every minute that the and waited, noping every minute that the fire would die out and let us open the tank. The water kept gotting warmer and warmer, and when I touched the top of the tank, where the water didn't reach it, I burned my fingers. The nir, too, kept getting more and more choky, until I was very near my last gasp, and Sam was about the same. When he couldn't stand it any longer, he threw off the cover and put his head out. Then he broke into a big laugh that was a little hoarse by reason of the choking he had undergone, and he climbed out of the tank, calling to me to follow him, which naturally I did without wasting time.

sort of thing? says 1 to can be free showeling fresh coal into the fire. It is the cracking which we heard was made by the woodwork of the tender and the by the woodwork of the tender and the wreck of the engine cab, which was all in

ourselves by hiding in a tank. I was so well pleased at my escape that it made very little odds to me what he thought didn't gain any on us, but then we didn't ofor the next week."-Pall Mall Magnzine.

"Yes," said the village gossip, "John wuz always a posterin of Sue about marry-in of him, an she'd done told him 'No' more times'n I could tell you."

A Rural Love Story.

"You don't say !"

rude to her.

"Hit's true as preachin. Well, you know John carries the mail?" "Yes, I've hearn tell he does."

"An las' Wednesday waz a week Sue wuz a-travelin long with him, goin ter town, when John ups an says ef she didn't make up ter marry him he'd make the hoss run down hill tell all three of 'em wuz drownded in the bottom er the river." "Do tell!"

"That's what! But what do you reckon Sue didp "Lord knows!"

"Caught John by the collar, jerked him outen the buggy, grabbed up a live rattlesnake what wuz a-sleepin by the roadside an lambasted John with it tell he couldn's stand."

"Lows a-massy !"

"Then she stomped the snake ter death, an John he took ter his bed, whar he Inid fer two weeks, an Sue got sorry fer him an nussed him an killed a beef ter make stew for him, an now what do you reck-ODP ...

"I dunno!"

"She's a goin ter marry him !"-Atlanta Constitution.

An Oxford Scholar.

Mr. Geoffrey Dawling stumbled into my room with awkward movements and equivocal sounds, a long, lean, confused, confusing young man, with a bad com-plexion and large, protrusive teeth. He bore, in its most indelible pressure, the postmark, as it were, of Oxford, and as soon as he opened his mouth I perceived in addition to a remarkable revelation of gums that the text of the queer communication matched the registered envelope. He was full of refinements and angles of dreary and distinguished knowledge. Of his unconscious drollery his dress freely partook. It seemed, from the gold ring into which his red necktie was passed to the square toe caps of his boots, to conform with a high sense of modernness to the a blaze. There wasn't anything to hurt , fashion before the last. There were mo ments when his overdono urbanity, all suggestive stammers and interrogative quavers made him scarcely intelligible, but I felt him to be a gentleman, and I liked the honesty of his errand and the expression of his good, green eyes .- Henry

Ought to Know.

Judge-You say you were born in town? Witness-Yes, your honor.

Judge-You mean, I suppose, that you have always heard that you were born heref

Witness-I have always heard so, Judge-But that is hearsay evidence, and it cannot be allowed.

Witness-But I was there myself, your honor.-Boston Transcript.

Junction gets her engine for her water pumping system run cheap enough. F A Saylor proposes to keep the plant in good condition for \$1 a month and charge 15 cents an hour for actual running time.

Oregon dried prunes are now selling in the East at ten cents per pound. The Webfoot grower gets three cents per pound for them. It costs a cent a pound to ship them, and the eastern price less the freight and Oregon price leaves a margin of six cents. Who gets this profit of six cents on every pound of Oregon dried prunes? Mr Dosch says the middlemen does, and it shows the crying need there is for the eastern consumer and the Oregou producer to cultivate a closer acquaintance.

A teacher in a school not many miles from McMinnville, says the T. R, having instructed a pupil to purchase a grammar, received a note thus worded from the child's mother: "I do not desire for Lula shall engage in grammer as i prefer her engage in youseful studies and can learn her how to spoke and write properly myself. I have went through two grammers myself and cant say as they did me no good. I prefer her engage in german and drawing and yokal music on the plano."

O N G ENCAMPMENT. - Albany Democrat: It is reported that the O N G will hold its 1898 encampment in Albany, the best place in the state for it, though no place has been formerly selected. If done it will be of great advastage to this city, as there will be a large force present.

Daily Guard, February 12

LADIES BOWLING CLUB.-This afternoon the members of the Ladies Bowling Club are holding their weekly meeting at Moon's alleys, and new records are being made right along. This club is established as a permanent thing, all its members being enthuslasta

name then "taking it that means business, a great teat | Martin defendant, to recover some removes the cause for a of shortcoming will be forgiven.

personal property.

Trunks, Valicess, Sewing Machines, Whips, Um: prices that will pay to inv