

CAREERS FORETOLD.

M O Warner arrived home today. Dr Oglesby returned home this forenoon. Rev J B Lister went to Roseburg today. Dean Sanderson went north this forenoon. Secretary Kincaid came up from Salem today. Church parsonage property is taxed in Portland. Judge Medley, of Cottage Grove, was in Eugene today. Johnny Keeney was an arrival by today's 294 local. Judge Medley, of Cottage Grove, was in Eugene today. General Compton returned to Portland this forenoon. S P Shadden, of Portland, arrived up on today's 294 local. Rev C H Wallace, of Creswell, visited Eugene today. Arthur Collier came up from Portland today for a short visit. Miss Rebecca Haines returned today from a short visit at Albany. Editor Geo Alexander, of the Lebanon Advance, arrived up today. Frank McAllister, of Cottage Grove, came down today for a fortnight's visit. J N Watson left for San Francisco last night in charge of five car loads of mutton sheep. Miss Rosalie Friendly went to Salem this forenoon to visit relatives and friends a few days. Mrs Matilda McCall is seriously ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs L B Rowland, in this city. Frank Wilkins will leave Monday for Seattle to accept a position in a wholesale hardware house. Woodburn Independent: Miss Myrtle Eby of Eugene, sister of Attorney F G Eoy, came down for a brief visit with Mr and Mrs Eoy. Cyrus Whipple, J Carrio, Herbert Hurch, W H Stalker, Misses Johnson and Alloway were among the U of O delegates returning from Albany today. General Rosecrans died near Redondo, Cal, yesterday morning, aged 79 years. Thus the last great general of the Northern side of the civil war passed away. Friday's Oregon City Herald: Miss Cella Goldsmith, who has been purchasing a spring stock of millinery in San Francisco, will start on the return trip home Saturday. She will visit relatives at Eugene on her way home. Roseburg Plaindealer: Judge W C Hale, of the first judicial district, is holding the regular term of the circuit court in Lane county for Judge Fullerton. Judge Fullerton finds it necessary to devote all the time from now to the end of his term of office to the disposal of business now held under advisement. A mathematically inclined individual figures out that there are 1000 tramps scattered along the line of the S P railroad from Los Angeles to Portland, making their way north, with Skagway as their destination. These Wandering Willies will find "innocents" rather scarce up there. Mules are wanted, evidently down in California. A Mayten, Calif, correspondent to the Yreka Journal has this to say: "The writer would suggest that somebody bring in a drove of mules to this community, as they have been selling at fabulous prices all winter. Some very small ones have sold for \$100 and \$150 per span." Miss Catherine C Cogswell, who has been the last seven months in Eugene, visiting relatives and friends, left on this forenoon's train for Portland, and from that place will go to San Francisco to visit her brother, who is an officer on the battle-ship Oregon. Then she will probably go to the city of Guadalajara, Mexico, to visit friends. THE JUNCTION SENSATION. "A Soldier of Fortune" Goes on the Boards for a Finnish Tontine. Daily Guard, March 12. Last Saturday evening a Junction amateur company appeared before the Junction public, but owing to one of the characters introducing some lines into the play that were forcible, and more expressive of the situation than elegant and fit for ears polite, a hasty adjournment took place. A second trial will be made this evening. The Times has the following account of the fiasco last Saturday evening: "The play entitled 'A Soldier of Fortune,' billed for the opera house Saturday evening, failed to come off as per announcement. The play opened under very favorable auspices, the audience responded to hearty approval when the curtain dropped in the middle of the first act. The manager made his appearance and stated that the play could not proceed, for the reason that one of the characters had utterly failed them and that the price of admission would be returned at the box office upon surrender of tickets. "This was indeed unfortunate, as the young folks had spent much care and time to make the play a success, and while the other members of the company are in no wise responsible for the shortcomings of one member, they deplore the unfortunate fiasco and are more determined than ever to make the play a success. The make-ups were catchy and the character who fell by the wayside would have made a decided hit had he not looked upon that which intoxicated." Parties who were present inform us that the actor in question will never make a more "decided hit" than he did on that occasion.

McClanahan made Junction a brief visit today. Judge Fullerton was on this forenoon's train en route to Salem. Kola Neis, the Albany hop buyer, was here today doing business. E E McClanahan went to Portland this forenoon on a business trip. Geo W Rinehart, formerly of Creswell, has been elected a councillor of Fossil. Railroad tickets are selling in Portland today for \$10 to St Paul, Minn. Pretty cheap. Capt Ben D Boswell of Boswell Springs, has gone to California to visit with his wife a few weeks. Roseburg Plaindealer: Miss Iula Bradley has been quite sick for several days. Her friends are rejoiced to know that she is improving. Leon Woolley went to Junction this morning where he will furnish music with his graphophone for a social to be given by the A O U W of that place. J B Mulkey of Portland, deputy U S revenue collector spent last night in Eugene. This is about his last trip as he will soon be succeeded by a reputation. In Sebalis, Missouri where an effort is being made to boom the population, the local papers give half a column to a birth notice and about three or four lines to a death notice.—National Advertiser. Attorney A E Gallagher, of Spokane, Wash, is here as a witness before the circuit court. He looks about the same as he did while a resident of Eugene, only a little older. He thinks Spokane is the only city. Today's Corvallis Gazette: Mrs G S O Humbert, of Eugene, will occupy the pulpit at the Christian church next Sunday, morning and evening. Mrs Humbert preached here last Sunday and all who heard her speak in the highest praise of her ability and earnestness. REASON FOR CUBAN RESOLUTION. It is urged that no money payment should be accepted as reparation for the destruction of the Maine, that the making of Cuba free would be the only proper reparation. But the blowing up of the Maine in Havana harbor by some Spanish miscreant, supposing it was so blown up, gives no ground upon which to make a demand upon Spain for the complete surrender of her sovereignty over Cuba. The demand enough for the making of a demand, and that ground is the destruction every day of as many human beings as met their doom in the destruction of the Maine. But that destruction does not in itself make valid ground for a demand. It would instead be an effective tribute if, upon the monument that will some day be reared over the graves of the Maine's dead, could be written the epitaph. "They died that Cuba might be free," but it is not upon the destruction of the Maine that we can rest our demand upon Spain for the recognition of the Cuban republic and the surrender to that republic of her sovereignty over Cuba. SENATORIAL COURTESIES. The venerable senator from Vermont offered a resolution last week to have the Goddess of Liberty, which surmounts the dome of the capitol, gilded with gold. While the question was before the senate Senator Stewart, the great apostle of silver, was asked if he did not think it would be appropriate to replace the Goddess with a statue of the elder Rothschild, to which he replied: "No; if I were to make any change, I would go further back and put a calf there to represent the original arrangement." Clackamas political news as reported by Salem Journal March 11: "Mr Campbell, law partner of Senator Brownell, was in town today. He says Mr Brownell will try to be nominated for senator on the Republican ticket. He thinks Mr U'Ren will run for the senate on the Union or Third party ticket." A report from the Northern mines after stating that a new strike in the Klondike district panned out 35 to 75 cents a pan naively recites that "the pay streak has not yet been reached." We know several people in this vicinity that would not prospect further for the "pay streak" but just luster along washing out that common ordinary dirt which goes 35 to 75 cents to a pan. The value of the cattle in western America is estimated at \$2,000,000,000, five times that of all the cattle in Australia.

SOME REMARKABLE PREDICTIONS THAT WERE FULFILLED. Men Who Achieved Fame Just as It Was Prophesied They Would—But We Must Not Forget That Many Are Called, but Few Are Chosen. For one prediction that comes true many hundreds fail, of which we never hear. Many a fond mother predicts a professorship or judgeship or bishopric for a favorite son, who nevertheless slinks through the world among the crowd of unknown people. For all that sundry remarkable predictions have at various times and been uttered which have come true, and yet nothing miraculous has been attributed to them. Sulla said of Caesar, when he pardoned him at the earnest entreaty of his friends: "You wish his pardon—I consent, but know that this young man whose life you so eagerly plead will prove the most deadly enemy of the party which you and I have defended. There is in Caesar more than a Marius." The prediction was realized. Thomas Aquinas was so unusually simple and reserved in conversation that his fellow students regarded him as a very mediocre person and jealously called him "the dumb ox of Stilly." His master, Albert, not knowing himself what to think, took occasion one day, before a large assemblage, to interrogate him on several very profound questions, to which the disciple replied with so penetrating a sagacity that Albert turned toward the youths who surrounded his chair, and said: "You call brother Thomas a dumb ox, but be assured that one day the noise of his doctrines will be heard all over the world." Sulla's father predicted of him, when only 13 years old, that he would one day be great by reason of his courage and his virtues. Had not the prophecy come true we had never heard of it. But Sulla was early put in the way of promotion, and once in the road the rest is comparatively easy. Cardinal Morton, archbishop of Canterbury, early predicted the future of Sir Thomas More. Pointing to the boy one day, he said to those about him, "That youth will one day be the ornament of England." Cardinal Wolsey, though a butcher's son, had an early presentiment of his future eminence. He used to say that if he could but once set foot at court he would soon introduce himself there. And scarcely had he obtained admission at court, the possessor of a humble benefice, than he did not hesitate to say that "henceforth there was no favor to which he dared not aspire." At 18, Gond, afterward Cardinal de Retz, composed certain reminiscences of early studies, on reading which Richelieu exclaimed, "Here's a dangerous fellow!" Milton in his early writings foreshadowed his great poem, then not matured in his mind. He declared his intention many years before he commenced his task of writing some great poem for posterity, "which the world would not willingly let die." Mazarin early predicted the brilliant career of Louis XIV. He said of him, "He has in him stuff for four kings." And at another time, "He may take the road a little later than others, but he will go much farther." One day a mason named Barbe said to Mme. de Maintenon, who was at that time the wife of Scarrot: "After much trouble a great king will love you, you will reign; but, although at the summit of favor, it will be of no benefit to you." He added some remarkable details, which appeared to cause her some emotion. Her friends rallied her about the prediction, when the conjurer said to them with the air of a man confident of the truth of what he said, "You will be glad to kiss the hem of her garment then, instead of amusing yourself at her expense." On the other hand, Louis XIV one day observed to Rochefoucauld and the Duc de Crequi: "Astrology is altogether false. I had my horoscope drawn in Italy, and they told me that after having lived a long time I would fall in love with an old woman, and love her to the end of my days. Is there the least likelihood of that?" And, so saying, he burst out laughing. But this did not nevertheless hinder him from marrying Mme. de Maintenon when she was 60 years old. So that both the prediction of the mason and that of the Italian conjurer came true at last. When Voltaire was engaged in the study of classical learning, the Father Lejay was once very much irritated by the insolence of his reports, and taking him by the collar shook him roughly, saying: "Wretched youth! You will some day be the standard of delism in France." Father Pain, Voltaire's confessor, did not less correctly divine the future career of his young penitent when he said of him, "This boy is devoted by a thirst for celebrity." Sterne had told an anecdote of what happened to him at Halifax. The schoolmaster had got the ceiling newly whitewashed, and the mischievous boy, mounting the steps almost before the job was completed, dashed with a brush on the ceiling the words in capital letters, "Last Sterne." For this the usher cruelly beat him, at the hearing of which the master expressed his displeasure and said, before Sterne, that he would not have the name effaced, seeing that Sterne was a boy of genius and certain to make a reputation in the world. Let us conclude by adopting the thought of Goethe: "Our desires are the presentiments of the faculties which lie within us—the precursors of those things which we are capable of performing. That which we would be and that which we desire present themselves to our imagination, about us and in the future; we prove our aspiration to an object which we already secretly possess. It is thus that an intense anticipation transforms a real possibility into an imaginary reality. When such a tendency is decided in us, at each stage of our development a portion of our primitive desire accomplishes itself, under favorable circumstances, by direct means and in unfavorable circumstances by some more circuitous route, from which, however, we never fail to reach the straight road again."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Was It a Chainless? Tennyson spoke of a cycle of Cathay, but it is a noteworthy fact that he didn't refer to it as being a chainless one. So here is an invention at last that the chainless will hardly have the nerve to claim.—Cleveland Leader. The British empire has an area of 11,400,000 square miles and a population of 400,000,000. The British empire is six times as extensive as that of ancient Rome in its palmiest days. The value of the cattle in western America is estimated at \$2,000,000,000, five times that of all the cattle in Australia.

THE GENTLE THACKERAY. It Was a Sad Christmas Eve When His Bright Light Went Out. "I have known Thackeray 15 years, and I don't know him yet," said Douglas Jerrold. There was a reserve in the manner of the great satirist and humorist which prevented his friends from being near to him, and yet when the humor suited him he would open his heart as though he had never known the feeling of reticence. He cared little for display and adulation, and when a banquet was tendered him on his departure for America he said he wished it were over, as such things always set him trembling. "Besides," said he, "I'll have to make a speech, and what am I to say? I'll see if I can hammer out something. I am afraid it will be stammering by and by." At the time "Vanity Fair" was published, Charles Dickens was producing in monthly form the story of "Dombey and Son." Thackeray read with eager delight each number as it came from the press. Where Dickens described the death of little Paul with a depth of pathos which produced a vibratory emotion in the hearts of all who read it, Thackeray seemed electrified by the thought that there was a man living who could exercise so complete a control over him. Putting the copy of "Dombey and Son" in his pocket, he hurried down to Mr. Punch's office and, dashing it down on the table with startling vehemence, exclaimed: "There's no writing against such power as this—no has no chance. Read that chapter describing Paul's death. It is stupendous!" Thackeray was found dead in bed on the eve of Christmas, 1863. He had laid his "weary pen" aside and sunk into his last deep sleep after months and years of suffering. My song, save this, is little worth. Lay the weary pen aside And wish for health and love and mirth. As fits the solemn Christmas tide. As fits the holy Christmas birth. Be this, good friends, our carol still. Be peace on earth, be peace on earth. To men of gentle will. If these simple but impressive words may be taken as a shadow of what his feelings may have been when called upon to lay aside his pen for the last time, we may well believe that at that sad moment his thoughts were full of prayer for the earthly peace of all.—Detroit Free Press. "TELL HER SHE MUST." The Doctor's Mistake, Which Was Corrected by the Married Man. The family physician puffed meditatively at his cigar for a few minutes before coming down to business. "I have been to see your wife, as you requested," he said at last, "and I asked you to come in so that I could tell you what should be done. She's in a pretty bad way." "Indeed?" "Yes. No regular sickness, you know, but generally run down and in bad shape. With rest and care she'll come out all right, but you'll have to look after her pretty closely." "I beg your pardon?" "I say you'll have to look after her pretty closely. You'll have to appoint yourself sort of general overseer or supervisor of everything pertaining to her welfare for a time and be very strict with her too. In the first place, tell her she must—"



Social Entertainment Given by Mrs. Davis in Honor of Mrs. Dole. The most original entertainment of the season was a "progressive breakfast" given recently by Mrs. Davis, wife of Senator Cushman K. Davis of Minnesota, chairman of the committee on foreign affairs, in her home in Washington in honor of Mrs. Dole, wife of the president of the republic of Hawaii. There were 60 covers. The guests were seated at small tables in two rooms on the main floor of the house. In the space between the rooms was the table of honor, where the hostess was seated. Mrs. Davis, wife of the secretary of state, at Sherman, one place at this table was vacant at the beginning of the breakfast, and just as the first course was brought in a pretty young girl carried a rosette of ribbons in the Hawaiian colors to one of the guests chosen by Mrs. Davis, and the favored one took the vacant seat at the table of honor and had the pleasure of sitting opposite to Mrs. Dole during the time the course was in progress. At the beginning of the next course the ribbons were carried to another guest, so that during the breakfast most of the guests enjoyed the privilege of sitting with Mrs. Dole. Upon leaving the table of honor the guest did not go back to her old seat, but took the one left vacant by the guest, who took her place with Mrs. Dole, so that before the affair was over the guests were well shuffled. There were no flowers on the table. They were only decorated with the American and Hawaiian colors, but at the end of the feast a large basket containing generous bouquets of violets was passed, and each guest carried a bunch away. There were souvenirs in the shape of gold pins tied with red, white and blue ribbons, which were supposed to pin the napkins to the gowns of the guests, so that in passing from table to table there would not be a shuffle of napkins as of guests.—William E. Curtis in Chicago Record.

JAPS FOR ALASKA. Five Thousand Preparing for a Descent on the Klondike. Japan is getting to invade the Klondike. An army of 5,000 disciplined laborers is being got together for the goldfields, and in a month it will make a descent on Dawson City. One of the Nippon Yusen Kaisha steamers will bring the men here, but as they will not land on the soil of the United States there will be no one to say them nay unless Great Britain takes a hand in the matter. "Nearly all the Japanese who will go to the Klondike will come from Hawaii," said Alexander Sheppard, who recently returned from Honolulu. "Many laborers in the islands are getting ready to go north as soon as their contract time expires. A syndicate in Japan is behind the scheme, and the laborers will only get about the same pay as they do on the plantations. Overseers will go with them, and the coolies will be worked in gangs. Outside of these lots of Japanese who have saved a little money on their own account will go, and I would not be surprised to see 7,000 or 8,000 stretched out along the banks of the Yukon." With several thousand Japs on the river, there is bound to be trouble in the Klondike next winter. If supplies run short, starving miners will consider night is right and will help themselves to whatever the Japanese may have in the way of stores.—New York Tribune.

CHAIRMAN DINGLEY'S HAT. He Shows That if It Was Imported It Is Over Twelve Years Old. Representative Dingley's hat, which Jerry Simpson brought into prominence the other day, is still an issue. As the house leader came into the hall recently he was interrupted by a group of Republican members who were enjoying one of the numerous cartoons which have appeared since Simpson made his speech. "Are you circulating these?" asked Mr. Sherman. "Oh, yes, I suppose so," Mr. Dingley replied, with something of a distrust air. After studying the picture a moment Mr. Dingley went on: "Of course the whole thing is all rot. But the best thing about it is what one of the assistant appraisers at New York told me. He said in response to a question by me that not a single silk hat had been imported into the United States in 12 years." "You don't mean to say your hat is more than 12 years old?" said Mr. Fischer of New York. Mr. Dingley's answer was lost in the outburst of laughter that Fischer's sally evoked.—New York Sun.

Play With a Changing End. A play called "Dreyfus" has been produced in Amsterdam. It is founded upon the dramatic incidents of the notorious case and has had its ending varied from day to day in keeping with the news of the moment. Thus on some nights when public sympathy has gone out to the prisoner of Devil's Island the curtain has fallen upon the union of husband and wife after the long years of enforced separation. At other times, when the fickle fame of public opinion was veering round in another direction, the final scene has witnessed the apotheosis of Esterhazy.—New York Tribune. Visitation of Blackbirds. Hundreds of millions of blackbirds have literally taken possession of the country around Leander, Tex. They fly to the cedar brakes west of Leander late in the evening to roost and in the early morning they fly eastward to the post oaks. Such a visitation as this has never before been seen, even by the oldest inhabitants. They exceed in numbers the wild pigeons that used to come to this section years ago. The line of those birds in the evening extends in each direction as far as the eye can reach.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Indorses Gold and Vicious Financial Legislation, but Would Take the Pittance from the Old Soldier. Albany Peoples Press, Populist, March 11, 1898. "What have the veterans of the late civil war done that causes them to be continually maligned and belittled in the columns of the Morning Oregonian? In the Oregonian's estimation the fact of a person once having worn the "blue" is next door to personal disgrace. Scarcely an issue of this great newspaper comes out, that does not berate the "pensioner" in terms more or less severe. Granting that there is now and then an "old vet" who undeservedly is drawing a pension, the Oregonian must admit that a very great majority of the pensions are paid to men who justly merit them. "Suppose that the government does pay \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000 annually to persons who under a strict construction of law, are undeserving. This since the war closed would amount to something over \$600,000,000. This is a mere nothing to what the Oregonian through vicious legislation, and forced construction of law, proposes to give to the banking and bond-holding classes. "The Oregonian endorses the legislation known as the "Credit strengthening act," passed at or near the close of the war; the act of congress demonetizing silver, and last and greatest of all it endorses the gold standard, which is the greatest act of infamy ever perpetrated by the Republican party. "This over virtuous newspaper rants and raves about a few paltry millions that are paid to veterans who may be [mind, we say may be] unworthy, many of whom are entirely dependent upon this monthly stipend for a livelihood, and at the same time advocates a policy that would give billions to men who have no shadow of right to them." TARIFF WORKINGS. J C Olds of the well known firm of Olds & King, Portland, has just returned from an extensive buying trip east. The Telegram quotes Mr Olds as saying, "All goods protected by tariff have risen in price." This protective rise in the prices of the necessities of life will not please the average Oregon farmer who must sell his products in open competition in all markets of the world. Wheat is the principal product of this coast and the price for it is fixed by European markets. A bountiful crop throughout the world would place the farmer in the usual condition which obtains where certain classes are protected by law. He would have the blessed privilege of selling abroad in a cheap market and buying in a dear one—conditions that are not conducive to the prosperity of our working classes. Nor of any class, for that matter, for when the farmer fails all fail. McKinley adherents who assured the people that prices for manufactured goods would not be advanced on account of the protective tariff, which was designed only to shut out foreign imports, will probably see the error of their judgment when an additional cost is added to merchandise at the pleasure of the manufacturer. He will put the price just as high as his customers can stand, yet live. OLD PLATFORMS CALLED ON FOR WITNESSES. The Salem Journal has some recollection of silver platforms of the Republican party and asks embarrassing questions about the party record. We give a sample in reply to a home paper: Eugene Register: "Republicans are those who believe in Republican principles; Republican principles are principles proclaimed by the Republican platform; the Republican platform denounces free silver; therefore, advocates of free silver cannot be Republicans, and yet they tenaciously cling to the name." To which the Journal replies: "Didn't the Oregon Republican platform of 1890 and the national platform of 1892 and the "international" platform of 1896 enunciate the doctrine of the free coinage of both metals?"