

Santiago Harbor And Has Possession

BELIEVED IN WASHINGTON

in Under Fire of Cortz.

REPORTED FROM MADRID. Special to the Guard.

MADRID, June 3; 12 m-The dispatches to Madrid newspapers are that Schley's fleet steamed into Santiago de Cubs harbor this morning after silen cing and reducing Merco Castle and the opposite fortifications.

SEEMS INCREDIBLE.

8 pecial to the Guard.

New York, June 3; 4:10 p m-i'he Tribune newspaper posts the follow- shall not exceed four miles per hour. ingbulletius: Positive assurance has been received that a battle began at Santiago de Cuba this morning at 9

HARDLY PROBABLE.

Paris, France, June 3; 4:10 pm-Carlois, the great Madrid, Spain, correspondent claims that Admiral Cervera's Spanish fleet has not and never has been in the harbor Santiego de Cubs, and is now on the way to the Philippine Islands, having tricked the

OTHER NEWS

Special to the GUARD

NEW YORK June 3; 7:30 p m-Sigsbee disbelieves Spanish reports concerning Admiral Cervera's escape from Santiago de Cuba.

A REVOLT

CAPE HAYTIEN, June 3-A revolt is on in San Domingo.

SEALED ORDERS.

MOBILE, Ala, June 3-Second cavalthis afternoon, boarding transports, of such fine and cost. which sailed under scaled orders.

IN CAMP.

TAMPA, Fla, June 3-Woods' regi ment of rough riders went into camp

BELIEVED AT THE CAPITOL

WASHINGTON, June 3; 4 p m-It is generally believed that the report that Schley has possession of Santiago de Cuba barbor is true.

ENGINEERS FOR THE FRONT. TAMPA, Florida, June 3; 2 p m-

today to join the fleet of warships. SCHLEY IN THE HARBOR.

NEW YORK, May 3; 5 p m-The New York Journal special dispatches say Schley's fleet of warships entered Santiago after experiencing a heavy fire from Castle Morro and the sister fortifications on the opposite side of the entrance to the harbor.

RUSHING ORDERS.

Special to the Guard.

WASHINGTON, D C, June 3; 2:10 p m -Advices from Manila have caused the war department to issue orders for General Merritt to proceed to the Philippine Islands with all possible haste.

WILL EMBARK TUESDAY. WASHINGTON, D C, June 3; p m-

The war department has issued orders for second Manila expedition to embark at San Francisco next Tuesday. AFTER SUPPLIES.

NEW YORK, June 3; 3 p m .- The cruiser St Paul has returned to the Brooklyn Navy yard for her armor. ammunition and supplies.

Land Office Officials.

land office at Roseburg.

thy ordinance.

An ordinance regulating the running of wheeled conveyances on the strecets:

To e City of Eugene does ordain as follows:

SECTION 1. It shall be unlawful to pur, at any time, any bicycle, tricycle eart, or wheelbarrow, or hand wagon upon the sidewalk on either side of Williamette street between Eleven h street and the Southern Pacific Company's railroad track.

Sec. 2. It shall be unlawful to run, at any time, any bloycle, tricycle, cart, Yet the world is moving and tolling still, or wheelbarrow, or hand wagon upon any sidewalk in the city of Eugene, except in broad daylight, unless any except in broad daylight, unless any person riding or running any such wheeled conveyance at night, shall Its lessons from everywhere. have paid to the recorder of the city of Eugene a quarterly license of \$2.50 and received a receipt therefor, and provid ed further; any person riding any such wheeled conveyance at night shall be and they are hereby required to have attached to any such wheeled conveyance a light or lantern, at all times, lighted, and also shall have attached a bell, and on approaching any pedestrian, day or night, facing or back shall, not less that 60 feet away from such pedestrian, ring such bell at least

SEC. 3. It shall be unlawful to run at any time, any bicycle, tricycle, cart or wheelbarrow, or hand wagon on Ninth street, on either side from Willamette street to Oak street, and on the north side of Ninth street from Willamette to Oli e street. And also on Eighth street on the north side from Oak street to Olive street.

SEC. 4. The rate of speed at which any wheeled conveyance above mentioned may run upon any sidewalk shall not exceed eight miles per hour. except while turning any corner it

SEC. 5. The person in charge of any bicycle, tricycle, cart, wheelbarrow, or hand wagon shall give way to any pedestrian whom he may meet on any sidewalk, and such pedestrian shall, in all cases, have priority of right of way on such sidewalk.

SEC. 6. Any person who shall vioate any provision of any of the preceding sections of this ordinance shall, on conviction thereof before the recorder, be flued not less than one dollar nor more than twenty dollars and costs, and in default of the payment of any such fine and costs shall be imprisoned in the city jail one day for each two dollars of such fine and

SEC. 7. Any person in charge of any bicycle, tricycle, cart, wheelbarrow, or band wagon, who shall run the same against any person while upon any sidewalk in said city, shall, on conviction thereof before the recorder, be fined for the first offense not less than two dollars and costs of prosecution, and for any such subsequent offense shall be fined not less than five dollars and costs of prosecution, and in default of payment of any such fine and costs, shall be imprisoned in the ry and twentieth infantry broke camp city jail one day for each two dollars front and to guard a bridge and a railroad

SEC. S. All ordinances or parts ordinances in conflict with this ordinance be and the same are hereby re-

Passed May 9th, 1898. Approved May 10th, 1898.

W KUYKENDALL, Mayor. B F DORRIS, Recorder.

PRINCIPAL AT MEDFORD.-The school directors of Medford, Jackson county, have elected N L Narregan principal of the public schools of that town at a Two companies of army engineers left salary of \$100 per month. Prof Narregan held the position of principal in the commercial department of the State University until that department was abolished. He was principal of the Medford schools for several years before he came to Eugene.

Valuable Invention

We have just been shown a very use-

ful invention recently patented by Mr F L Gillman of this city which from its simplicity and utility must elicit the approval of every one who has use for such an article. The device is an attachment for cinching a saddle, doing away with the old style ladigo, and its efficiency is so perfect that the saddle can be thrown upon the horse and einched in from three to five seconds, and when thus secured it is im possible for it to become loosened, but should the rider fail to properly cinch them the brigadier said: before mounting and find the saddle liable to turn with him, the einch can be easily tightened without dismounting and while the horse is at full speed. E C Smith has acquired a one-half in terest in the United States patent right and on a recent visit to San Francisco presented it to several large manufacturers of saddles besides a number of officers in the regular cavairy service hight after a week or so Captain White receiving the very highest approval of Washington May 31-The senate all who saw it. Mr Smith intends gocommittee on public lands today res ing to Washington and present it to ported favorably on the communations the war department, hoping that it of Joseph T Bridges to be register. and will meet their approval and adoption. James H Booth to be receiver of the A small factory will soon be started in Eugene and manufacturing begun.

"GOOD OLD TIMES."

My grandaire tells of the good old times
And stops now and then to sigh,
For he says that this era of frauds and crimes
Maines him yearn for the days gone by.
And he makes me feel, while the teardrops
steal

To my eyes as I mourn my fate.

That my ill starred birth brought me on to this earth

A decade or so too late.

He tells of the actors who tred the stage-They didn't need scenery then— And it does him good to recall the rage Of some eminent public men.
People didn't neglect to display respect
Deliberate and prefound,
And they'd never waste in unseemly haste
Their energies getting round."

And loving and laughing, too, And honest purpose bends with a will To the work that it finds to do.

And so, as I think, it occurs to me That some day my turn will come, then on bygone glories with comments free I'll make my posterity glum.
I'll tell him some day when my grandsire gray
O'er those "good old times" may mean.
That these we'll find when they're left behind

Are the best old times yet known.

-Washington Star.

THE COWARDLY 17TH

BY CHARLES D. LEWIS.

It did not take men long to learn company and regimental drill after being called into the field by the outbreak of civil war, and it was only a question of weeks when every soldier knew how to take care of himself in camp. It was grand material for an armyminers, mechanics, clerks, day laborers— men of brawn and men of pride, and such was the rush at first that the recruiting officers would reject a man almost on account of an old scar. When the raw ma-terial was drilled and disciplined and hardened up, every man was a fighter. A grave mistake was made by the company and regimental officers in the very beginning, and, though rectified in most instances before the year was out, gross injustice had been done to thousands of brave men.

There was but one officer in the Fourth infantry who started in right. He was ridiculed and buriesqued for months, but time proved his sagacity and brought him his promotion. He was the captain of Company G, and his very first move was to know every man in his command by name. His next was to study each man by himself. Company G was made up of all sorts of men, from the sturdy farmer of 40 to the boy of 20 who had always been coddled as a pet. Not a man had ever been under fire. Not 10 out of the 100 had ever had their courage tested. Taken al-together they were a fine looking body of men, and after six weeks of camp life they showed up better than any other company Most captains would have been proud and satisfied and boasted a little. Captain White was simply pleased. Camp life was but the picnic preceding war. There would be long marches, and he went at it to toughen his men. Every day, rain or shine, they marched in squads for so many miles. They were taught the easiest step; their loads were gradually increased; their feet

were hardened by degrees. When the Seventeenth was brigaded with us, everybody spoke in praise of its stalwart rank and file. No better material could have been found in America. couple of weeks, however, showed the colonel to be an egotist and a drunkard, and few of the regimental or company officers seemed anxious to give him credit. One day the Seventeenth came out to relieve the Fourth on the outpost duty. Not a man of them had ever fired his musket, not a man had ever seen a Confederate, not a man had heard the ping of a bullet. Companies were detached to cover a long crossing. At midafternoon 100 Confederate cavalry, divided into squads of 25, atteenth at about the same moment. One discharge of carbines, followed by a yell, did the business in each instance. same 100 cavalry then fell upon the reserve of the Seventeenth and routed 500 men at a dash. One thousand men were beaten, routed and disgraced by 100, and all because the officers had not coached them. Just a week later 50 men out of Company G fought 450 Confederates for an bour and prevented them from burning a bridge.

That was the beginning of the hoodoo of the Seventeenth. It had disgraced itself and disgraced the brigade, and nothing short of a gallant fight would restore its prestige. The officers cursed the men for cowards and skulks, and the men lost confidence in themselves. Two weeks after its disgraceful rout five companies were sent out at night to drive a score of Confederate sharpshooters out of an old mill and take possession. The major in command had scarcely been seen by any of the men before. He hardly knew one of the captains by name. He swaggered and commanded, and the 500 marched out.

Companies would have marched in open order, ready to support each other. The major had no sense. He marched his 500 in a solid body, with a tramp to be heard a mile away. The sharpshooters heard the tramp of infantry, suspected what was coming, and 15 of them went into ambush along the road and at a proper moment opened fire. In five minutes the five companie were defeated and flying back to camp, leaving a score of dead and wounded in the enemy's hands. Officers and men made a foot race of it, and as they came streaming into camp the brigadier

hunted out the major and shouted at him: "By God, sir, but you are a contemptible coward, sir, and this is another disgrace on the brigade! If you don't put your resignation in my hands within half an hour, I'll horsewhip you out of camp!" The major complied and was glad to get out, and next day the colonel followed

suit. New officers were appointed, and to "Gentlemen, the Seventeenth has got as good fighting blood as there is in this army, but it has disgraced the brigade. Go at it and work your men up.

handle them right, they will fight; if you let them smirch the reputation of this brigade again, I'll hold you personally responsible! The officers at once set about the "working up" business, but how was it done? They insulted the captains, and the captains retaliated on the rank and file. One marched Company G out of camp and an

hour later had possession of the old mill and 28 prisoners. Then the brigadier said to the new colonel of the Seventeenth: "Think of that, sir! Go to Captain White and learn how to handle your men!' But the colonel would have resigned He called his officers together and said they must give the men double drill

and that in the next fight they might shoot down any man who tried to make a belt of it. And the captains got their respective companies out on the parade ground and looked savage and swelled out their chests and shouted:

From a Sau Francisco Letter of an Albany Lady in the Democrat.

"You are a laughing stock in this bri-gade! You have had two or three chances to win glory, but you have run away like beaten curs. In our next fight I will shoot the man who even turns pale."

And every private in every company re-membered that when he ran away he followed his three officers and was not able to overtake them. A month later, at 9 clock one summer morning, the Second brigade swung into battle line on the left ter. It stretched across a cotton field, with its right and left connecting in the woods. The fight began far above us. That meant waiting, and it is the waiting that makes cowards of brave men. Down the lines of the Fourth, Seventh and Twelfth went the company officers, and when they reached a white faced private whose musket was trembling in his grasp and whose chin was a quiver they laid a hand on his shoulder and whispered in his

"Come, Tom, but you want to brace up. That's a h-1 of a racket up there, but it's mostly all noise. We'll have the enemy in front of us pretty soon, and we'll go for him heavy. Can't scare us with their bluffing, old man. I'll bet dellars to cents you'll win the stripes of a corporal in this fight."

Those few words braced Tom and the

other men up like a drink of brandy, and pretty soon they began joking and were all right. Over in the Seventeenth it was different, however. The officers were at the regulation distance in rear of the lines, and the men had nobody to brace them up. To talk to each other made matters worse. We were quite prepared for what happened. Of a sudden the enemy opened

fire on our front with artillery, and as the first shell exploded in the ranks of the Seventeenth the full thousand men broke back like a flock of frightened sheep. A second shell completed the business, and there was a stampede which carried them a mile to the rear. A few of the officers tried to stop the rush, but most of them went with the men. We lengthened our lines to fill the gap until another regiment was brought up, and we saw no more of the Seventeenth until next day. Then the officers of the regiment were paraded and

the major general said to them:
"I know the history of the Seventeenth since its first skirmish. You are a disgrace to your state, to the army and to yourselves. I shall recommend that the regiment be wiped out of existence!"

On the morning that the order of disbandment arrived the officers were ordered to report at headquarters for instructions. The Seventeenth was in charge of a senior captain, and some of the companies had no higher officer than a second fleutenant. All except two or three were at headquar ters, ten miles away, when a Confederate column which had cut loose and marched by night through field and forest, burst out of the woods upon the camps of the detachments along the river. The sur-prise was complete, and without a check the enemy swept along down the stream At the first sounds of battle the men of the Seventeenth turned out of their tents, There were no officers to give them orders. They had always run away. They were a pack of cowards. A few had already started to move off when there came the thunder of hoofs from the west and a woman rode into camp. No man of the Seven-teenth had ever seen her before, and to this day her identity has not been established. She must have been the wife of some officer in camp above, but what his rank or name has never been made known. She was hardly above 20 years old, fair haired and handsome, and every man thrilled as she pulled up her horse and cried out:

"They are making a stand up there by the creek, and if you will join them the enemy can be checked! Where is your col-

'We have none." "What regiment is this?"

"The cowardly Seventeenth."
"Then God help them up there! I had hoped to find men here. Don't you hear them? They are fighting for life. Oh, if ty in the county court is not right.

Admiral Dewey. they had but another regiment!"

"We'll go! We'll go! Fall in! Fall in!" was shouted and echoed all over camp, and five minutes later every man had his musket and cartridge box and every com-

pany was formed.
"This way, this way—come on!" called the woman, and as she turned her horse the companies fell into column and fol-lowed after, swinging their caps and

cheering as they marched.
Up the road crowded with white faced fugitives, and yet nover a man of the Sev enteenth fell out. The guns boomed and thundered and the musketry volleyed, but never a man of the Seventeenth lagged. Presently they met wounded men crawling behind trees and logs, and dead mer with eyes looking up at the het sun, but the orderly sergeants shouted: "Forward! Forward!" And the men shut their teeth hard and smiled grimly. Ahead of them, but turning every moment to look back and smile and becken, rode the unknown woman. A round shot plowed up the dirt near by, but she gave no heed. A shell burst against a tree a few yards away and filled the air with splinters, but she did The bullets came not turn her head. thicker and thicker, but she held her way till a line of blue suddenly came into view and then waved her hand and said:

"Bight down there, comrades, is where they need you, and after today no man will call the Seventeenth a regiment of

"Hip, hip, hurrahi" And a swinging of caps and a dash forward, and the line was strengthened not a moment too soon. The enemy hurled shell and grape—he poured in volley after volley—he charged again and again, but the line stood firm and cheered as it stood. It was a fight of an hour before re-enforcements came up. Men looked for the cowardly Seventeenth in its camp, but only a few dazed officers were there. They looked for the cravens down on the line defending the creek, but they found none there. Behind the log breastwork were a few hundred living men, their eyes still aflame and their faces black with powder stains, and on their right and left and behind them more dead and wounded than the whole brigade had yet lost. Not a coward had died, not a coward had lived on. Led by a woman, all had become heroes.

Political Variety.

"You said just the reverse of this," began the constituent, but the politician inerrupted him.

"But, my dear sir," said the latter patronizingly, "you seem to forget that that was another campaign."—Chicago Post.

A Better Way.

"Why is it that Bloomly never borrows trouble?

"Because he finds it more satisfactory to borrow cash ! Detroit From Press.

OUR MILITIA BOYS.

"They broke camp early Tuesday morning, May 24, and began the long march to the ferry, which they stood exceedingly well and were cheered al along their line of march by thousands of patriotic people. They were loaded down by the time the ferry was reached with fruit, flowers and refreshments.

"They had to wait on the wharf for about two hours, then they began the iong march up the gang plank to board the steamer Sydney. The officers had very cozy little rooms, while the privates and others did not fare so well. Their accommodations were not the best, but what can one expect with 800 men on board a steamer with provisions, etc. They all realized they were not going on a picule or excursion, nevertheless they went forth with Claim that Troops Have Landed brave hearts and determined to have revenge for the Maine. They were escorted miles out to sea by thousands of people in all descriptions of crafts."

Real Estate Transfers.

Reported daily from the Abstract Office of E Wheeler & Co. Rufus Dillard and wife to Nicholas Hostetter 20 acres in sec 15 tp 20 3 w

R H and M S Mosby to Mary J Tabor 1.13 acres of Cl 63 in sec 32 tp 20 3 the Philippine Islands.

J W Gowdy and wife to N Whitney a small tract in sec 29 tp 20 3w \$325.

Henry BF Sweet and wife to WA lox lot in Florence \$1. R R Johnson to Bert Roberts a lot on Third street between Lincoln and

Lawrence in Eugene \$225. Duncan Scott to Anna B Marsh L 5 sec 36 tp 18 12 w \$100.

H C Morgan to Royal C Morgan part Co survey No 119 in Eugene \$250. H C Morgan and wf to W B Conser part Co survey No 119 in Eugene \$850, S B Jackson Sr and wf to C M Jackson 77 acres of the J F Winter D L C

Dexter Items.

June 1. We predict that June bugs will not

be gold bugs this year. Wes Neet who will carry the mail on the Goshen route after July 1st has moved to Dexter to prepare for his gents.

Whooping cough prevails in this community and is seriously intefering with the schools.

The Trent mill is running on full time now and are turning out a good quality of lumber.

Children's day next Sunday at Dexter school house. Our merchant James Parvin visited

Eugene yesterday. Rev Beaudreau, of the divinity loaded with troops.

school, preached at Dexter Sunday. Howard Baughman's detractors are making votes for him in this precinct. Mr B will and ought to be elected com-

The speaking at the school house on Friday evening by Messrs Denlinger and Stevenson was well attended.

A T Frazier a former resident of Lost Valley, is visiting here.

Joseph Parker and Hosea Parvin have each bought a new corn cultivator and pronounce them a decided success.

Robert Linder is expected to die at any time. His ailment is consump-

Kuykendall said that whatever is good for the rich man is good for the poor man. How does the Dector fig ure a profit to the oppressed debtor from the present iniquitous tax laws, which are very acceptable to the average money lord because somebody else pays the tax. Tell us Dr. you who are in the employ of the S PCo, how you would vote on a bill to reduce the exorbitant freight rates. The farmers would like to know this.

Was Hung in Effigy.

As an additional insult to the unfor tunate corporal who refused to enlist with company F, in the Washington volunteers, he was hung in effigy by unknown parties from the center of the pole fixed on the band stand in the New. courthouse yard, says the Dayton Courier Press.

The form which represented the corporal was composed of hay and clad in overalls and jumper. On the pants were the usual stripes and upon the back of the figure were the letters, D 8 signifying dead soldier.

SUIT INSTITUTED .- J E Young, as administrator of the estate of R 5 Cathey, deceased, has instituted suit against W S Chrisman to set aside a number of deeds given by Cathey to Chrisman, it being alleged in the complaint that said deeds were executed by Cathey to defraud his creditors. The estate is indebted in the sum of \$2 400. The assets as reported retained by the plaintiff.

WHERE IS CERVERA?

That is the Question at Issue Now

PEOPLE DISAGREE

in Cuba

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS

Special to the Guard MADRID, Spain, June 4-Newspapers are reiterating that Admiral Cervera's Spanish fleet is on the way to

A QUEER CLAIM

NEW YORK, June 4; 6 p m-A vossel just in from Cape of Good Hope, in South Africa, claims to have sighted Admiral Cervera's Spanish fleet bound for the Philippine Islands,

ANOTHER CLAIM.

NEW YORK, June 4;6 p m-The Tribune maintains that Cervera is bettled up in Santiago de Cuba harbor.

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS. Kingston, June 4 - American

prisoners are on board of Spanish flag ship. The Spanish Admiral, under flag of truce, offers to exchange the LANDED IN CUBA.

KEY WEST, Fia, June 4-A dispatch in from Havana claims that troops have landed on Cuban soil from the United States, and are with the insur-

WILL BE SHORT LIVED

Special to the Guard Paris, France, June 3; 7:20 pm-A special from Madrid, Spain, this evening says Admiral Cervera's Spanish fleet will reach the Philippine Island with instructions to destroy Admiral Dewey's fleet and then intercept, capture or destroy American transports

IN HIGH GLEE.

MADRID, Spain, June 3-Citizens

FOR MANILA.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 3-Steamship Centennial has arrived from Seattle, Wash. Will load with troops for Manila.

Some Dudes Appointed.

The following is a list of military appointments by the president of men on account of their relationship, a lot of dudes, showing pretty well what governs the present administration: A son of ex-president Grant.

Another son of ex-president Grant. A son of ex-president Hayes. A son of ex-president Harrison. A grandson of ex-president Grant. A son of General John A Logan. A son of the Astors. A son of Senator Foraker. A son of Senator Sewell. A son of Senator Gray.

Two sons of ex-Senator Calvin Brice. A son of ex-Mayor Strong, of N Y. A son of Vice-President Hobart's brother.

A son of Fitzhugh Lee. A brother of Vanderbilt's son-in-

A son of Secretary Alger. A sen of ex Consul-General J C A son-in-law of Senator Money, of

Mississippi. A son of Chairman Hull, of the house military committee.

A son and son-in-law of Senater Lodge. A son of ex-Senator Mitchell of Ore-

gon. A son of Vice-Presidential Candidate

English. A son of the late Congressman Milliken, of Maine.

A son of Senator Edward Murphy, of New York. A son of Congressman Catchings, of Mississippi.

A son of General Joseph Wheeler of Alabama.

Portland is overrun with tramps amount to \$25.75. L Bilyeu has been coming in from the east by the way of the O R & N railroad.