

LINN COUNTY OUT.

Salem Journal: The contest suit of D'Arcy vs Boise, for the circuit judgeship, was heard before Judge Burnett at Albany.

For Boise appeared W H Holmes and W R Bilyeu, J A Carson and P H D'Arcy appeared for the contestant.

Counsel for contestant summoned as witnesses, County Clerks Montague and Crabtree, who testified that they had properly cared for the ballots in their possession, but that there was not testimony connecting the keeping of the ballots properly between the polling places and their delivery to the county clerk. So Judge Burnett ruled that it was necessary to show the latter. Fenton vs Scott, 17th Oregon, p 190, decides this in favor of Boise.

So that the official court of Linn remains as certified, 140 in favor of Boise. Counsel for D'Arcy took exception to Burnett's ruling. The only counties where any contest remains is Yamhill and Tillamook. A record of the ballots of Linn would not materially affect the result in the district, if it had been secured.

THE FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR.

In the Franco-Prussian war France lost as many as 136,000 men, of whom some 80,000 died of wounds received in battle, 36,000 by sickness, accident, suicide, etc, and about 20,000 in German prisons. A French statistician estimates that his countrymen who were wounded, but who survived, numbered 138,000 those injured on the march or by accident 11,421, those who recovered from illness 328,000, making a total of 477,421 direct sufferers. The Germans killed numbered 40,877; 17,255 died on the field and 21,023 in the ambulances, making 79,155 in all. The wounded who survived numbered 18,543 men. From first to last the German field artillery fired 340,000 shots and the infantry 20,000,000. The booty of war consisted of 5528 fortress guns, 1915 field guns and rapid-firing cannon, 107 eagles and flags and 850,000 rifles, exclusive of what was captured at leisure on abandoned fields.

At Pittsburg, Pa, recently a dinner was given at an expense of \$5,000,000. The home of Charles Lockhart, a Standard Oil magnate, was the scene of the dinner. Mr Lockhart was slightly indisposed and was suffering from "a dose of the blues." He arranged for a little family reunion. He has five children, two sons and three daughters. The five children and other members of the family were present at the dinner in question, and when they lifted the plates set before them the two sons and three daughters each discovered thereunder a certified check for \$1,000,000, and as there were five checks the total was \$5,000,000. This vast sum represented only a portion of Mr Lockhart's share of the tribute wrested by the Standard Oil company for the people of the United States, says the East Oregonian, through the privileges granted it under the taxation laws of the country, which fine industry and enterprise and favor privilege and monopoly by not raising all revenues of government by a single tax on land values which are created by the presence of all the people on the land.

PROFESSOR DUNN.

Eugene Guard: The board of regents of the University of Oregon did the right thing when they secured the services of Prof Dunn. He is one of the rising young men of the state.

To this the Salem Journal comments thusly: "Dunn is an enthusiastic in the field of the classics. He is a gentleman who leaves sectarianism and party politics out of his educational work."

ONE YEAR'S TRADE.

A report sent out by the United States Bureau of Statistics of the trade of this country during the fiscal year ending June 30 is interesting reading.

Our total exports during the year were \$1,231,611,868 or nearly double our imports, which were \$616,263,024, leaving a balance of trade in favor of \$615,459,024, in part payment of which we have received gold in coin, bullion and ore to the amount of \$104,985,279. Gold imports never before reached \$100,000,000 in one year, and the balance of trade never before exceeded \$286,263,145, which it was a 1897.

This growth, though rapid, is a legitimate and healthy growth, as the balance of trade has been in our favor each year since the centennial year of 1876, excepting the years of 888, 1889, and 1893. In six years exports have exceeded imports by more than \$200,000,000 in 1878, 1879, 1881, 1892, 1894 and 1897. In the 35 years from 1791 to 1875 inclusive, there were but 16 years in which the exports exceeded the imports in any year, and of the whole period there was \$2,515,046,110 more paid out for imported goods than was received for exports, or in the 23 years including 1875 to 1897, we have received \$191,68,300 more exports than we have paid out for imports. No small part of the credit for this is due to the industrious farmer, as of the exports of the past year, 71 per cent was of agricultural production, and other years show nearly as large a proportion.

The total exports have nearly doubled since 1868, being but \$695,454,507 that against \$1,231,611,868 a 1898. As instances of the countries which have increased their purchases of us since 1888, we give a millions of dollars the figures of a few: Africa \$ 2 to 17, Japan 4 to 21, China 4 1/2 to 10, Austria Hungary one-half to 5, Belgium 10 to 47, Denmark 3 to 12, Netherlands 16 to 65, France 40 to 100, Germany 60 to 150, British North America 38 to 85, United Kingdom 362 to 610. While Great Britain has not doubled her purchases, some other countries have increased from four to sixfold, and particularly the Oriental trade.—Ex.

According to the Telegram a single Portland business firm subscribes for public affairs as follows: Public subscriptions, \$1000; churches, \$400; Salvation army, \$50; charities \$300; hospitals, \$500; benefit entertainments, \$35; miscellaneous, \$350. Total \$2950. A conservative estimate places the money given away each year by various firms of the city at \$112,500. It was figured out in this wise. Twenty-five firms which each gives \$3000 a year; 25 give \$1000 each; and 25 which give \$500 each.

Eugene is in need of a street commissioner. At present the office is practically vacant. The city council should see that the office is filled at once. It would be better to pension the acting official, than to allow all of the walks of our beautiful city to become wrecks. What will our council do in this matter? The taxpayers demand relief, and at once.

Elgin Recorder: This office is in receipt of a letter from Walla Walla written by Frank Trasher, in which he states that there are five men for every one needed and that some of them have gone to work at \$1 to \$1.25 per day, and that some of the farmers wanted men to work for 75c per day. He says crops are excellent but the country is full of laborers, brought there from Oregon, California, Montana and Idaho by the report that big wages would be paid.

The tax fever is spreading terrifically. At the special of the Portland council last evening the license committee reported in favor of licensing sidewalks, signs, bicycle racks, chimney sweeps private hacks, billiards, on wagons, on telephones and telegraph poles, free shows in saloons, ammunition stores, laundry wagons.

MOTHER EARTH.

While purple shadows over the far hills pass, Watching the light about wind bear down the grass, Watching the clouds, the pilgrims of the sky, The breath comes sweet from fields of meadow, And now the soul of Sleaford's magic note Rings full and clear from a wood thrush's throat, And life's sad stress and burden are forgot. O mother, genetic mother, when I shall have lived my little human space No take me to your noisome lap again And spread your homely apron over my face As sleep, not dying, to my thought it seems, With dreamlike waking in the dream of dreams. —Marguerite Merrington in Scribner's.

A TRAGIC DUEL.

Last year I went to Besancon to attend a friend's wedding. His bride was the daughter of one of the wealthiest and best known families in the city and the affair was a most brilliant one. When we were about quitting the table after the wedding feast, I felt a hand upon my shoulder. I turned. Before me stood a young captain of dragoons, a handsome, dashing fellow, with curly blond hair.

"You do not recognize me," said he, smiling. "In truth," said I, hesitating, "I cannot remember." "I am Gustave Raisant, your old chum. Why, I remember well the first day you came to the school. You advanced toward me as I stood in the playground and said, 'Lead me some marble.' I lent you some, and we became fast friends at once, and our friendship lasted for three years."

I grasped his hand warmly, and we at once began to talk over old times together. It is always with a certain degree of pleasure that one meets an old chum of school or college. So we exhausted the subject of school days and took up our present prospects. Gustave told me that his present position as major, a lucky advancement for so young a man. When I prepared to leave, he accompanied me to the station, and after a cordial farewell we separated.

Months passed, and I heard no more of Gustave. Finally one morning I saw his name in the Journal Officiel and noted with pleasure that he had received his expected promotion. With his commission he had received orders detaching him to a garrison at Maubeuge, on the Belgian frontier.

One August evening I was taking a stroll in the Champs Elysees. It was a little after 9, and round me was the usual gay crowd of a summer night—promenaders by the hundred; merry people seated at the little tables in front of the cafes, smoking, drinking and chatting; to the right a cafe concert, its front hung with colored lanterns. Before me the long Avenue des Champs Elysees extended, its hundreds of lights glimmering like glow-worms in the dark. Suddenly I saw a familiar face by the light of a street lamp. It was Gustave Raisant.

"Hello, major!" said I, extending my hand. "Well met!" "Ah, is it you?" said he languidly. "I am glad to see you." His tone struck me. I looked at him attentively. He seemed to have aged much since I had seen him before. Already there were gray hairs showing around his temples. Linking my arm with his, I said: "Come, let's take a stroll."

"At this moment the whistle of the approaching train was heard. My friend grasped my arm and dragged me to the station without, where we took the train for Lille.

"As soon as I could do so I hastened to the general commanding our division. I told him all. As you may imagine, he reprimanded me severely. "What," said he, "an officer of your rank to babble thus in public, like a raw boy just out of the military school! It is the fault of the war department. They should not promote men so young as you to positions of importance."

"I privately thought that if I had been a general the affair would have been the same. But I so richly merited his severe language that I did not reply. "Well," said he finally, "what do you propose to do?" "There is but one course open to me, general," I replied. "I have grievously offended this young man. I have therefore placed myself at his disposition. We must fight."

"A duel! You are mad! A major cannot go upon the field with a private soldier." "General, you must allow me to say that there are certain incidents so grave that military usage must yield to them. Grant me permission to do this." "But I cannot. I have no right to do so." "Then telegraph the minister of war." "He will refuse."

"Well, if that be the case, I shall notify George de Ferisat, and we will fight in Belgium." "Then you desert?" "Yes, general, I will desert, and then return for my punishment. I have once dishonored myself in public by insulting a woman. I shall not again do so in refusing satisfaction to her son."

"The general's perplexity and anger began to pass away. He seemed moved. He strode up and down the room for some moments, and finally, turning to me, said: "Be it so. Do as you will. Hear in mind, though, that I know nothing of this affair. This conversation has not taken place."

"I thanked him and repaired to my quarters. That evening De Ferisat's seconds arrived. They were civilians, as were also the two friends whom I named to arrange matters with them. The weapon chosen was the sword, the hour 6 o'clock the following morning, the place a little village just within the Belgian frontier. I put my affairs in order that night, for I had determined to offer but slight defenses. At the appointed hour the next day we were there. It was a raw, drizzly morning, and the mud was ankle deep. De Ferisat appeared in uniform. One of my seconds remarked that he, like the rest of us, should have come as a civilian. He replied that he had been insulted as man and soldier, and that reparation was due to him as such. I made a sign to my second, and he laid out his sword.

"We took our places. It was a curious spectacle—a private soldier in his uniform facing his superior officer in mail. The swords were raised. The word was given. I watched his face with a feverish curiosity. In his eyes there was the same gleam of the day before, the same indecision. Suddenly a strange smile appeared upon his lips—the smile of a broken heart—a smile I shall never forget though I live a hundred years. Quick as a flash he abandoned his guard, and grasping my sword with his left hand, he buried himself upon it. It ran him through the body. Uttering a hoarse cry, he fell backward. A bloody foam tinged his pale lips. A convulsive shudder ran over his body, another, then a gasp. He was dead."

I listened with horror to his story. He noticed my looks, but went dogmatically on. "Of course I did not kill him—I had even resolved not to defend myself, and I quitted the army. But still I feel like a murderer; I feel as though I had committed a crime. When I think of that poor boy—loyal to his mother, had though she was— slain in the first flush of youth, I feel like an assassin. And think of that wretched mother! How she must mourn her brave boy's fall!"

ALBANY COUNTY HOUSE.—Thursday's Albany Democrat: "The county court last evening after considering the bids for the improvement of the court house decided that the lowest bid was more than the county wished to pay at this time. The bids were called for under an estimated cost of \$12,000 and the lowest bid was \$16,700. It is probable that the bids will be advertised for again later in the season, but it is hardly possible that a lower one will be secured under the present plans. The sentiment here is that a few thousand dollars should make no difference in securing such a building as the present needs of the county demand."

COLORED MINERS.—The P I says "Mrs M B Mason, a colored woman, was one of the Nelson's passengers. She brought with her \$4,100 in dust, won by her own diggings. She and a Mrs Butts, also colored, own two claims near Dawson, one in Skookum gulch and the other on Hunker creek. It is said they declined \$25,000 for the two. Mrs Butts remained on the ground while her companion came down for a rest. Last fall Mrs Mason went north with a party of Chicago gold gunters as cook. She earned \$15 a day. In February last she decided to strike out for herself. She did so, being joined later by Mrs Butts, and the two are in a fair way to fortune."

TWO FORDS CONFUSED.—Today's Oregonian: W T Ford, who was expelled from the Methodist ministry, and who now has an appeal case before the triers of appeals at Spokane, has been in business in Seattle since his expulsion. The Methodist church is connecional, and a minister expelled from one conference cannot preach in any other. Rev T B Ford, of the Oregon conference, is not the same man as the one expelled at Seattle, as was stated yesterday, and it is just that this correction be made.

PROF GLEN.—McMinnville Reporter: "Prof Irving M Glen, now of Eugene, is visiting in Portland and taking lessons in voice culture under the famous German tenor, Herr Scott. The admiration for each other's vocal talent is said to be mutual and in large degree. Herr Schott has an offer of a free conservatory from three American cities, if he will consent to remain in his country."

STORE BURGLARIZED.—Cottage Grove Messenger: "C Stevenson's jewelry store was entered by burglars Wednesday night and about \$30 or \$40 worth of silverware and jewelry was taken. Luckily Mr Stevenson keeps his more valuable articles in a safe or the loss would have been greater. The robbers entered by unlocking the front door with a skeleton key."

HOME FROM THE EAST.—Cashier F W Osburn, of the Eugene Loan & Savings Bank, arrived home today from Annapolis, Maryland, where he accompanied his son Wayne, who was recently appointed to a naval cadetship. Mrs Osburn, who has been at Newport met him at Albany and returned on the same train. Mr Osburn reports a delightful trip and says that Wayne is comfortably located in the preparatory school.

OFF FOR HECETA.—A E Wheeler and family, D W Coe and family, Mr and Mrs Ross and Celia and Frank Loomis left today for Heceta, near Florence, where they will spend a month or more. At Florence the party will be joined by Mrs F L Gibbs and children. The entire party will consist of sixteen persons.

A LONG RIDE.—Thursday's Albany Democrat: "Will Burkhardt, of Burkhardt & Lee, left this morning at 6 o'clock on his bicycle for Belknap springs. After stopping a while at Harrisburg he reported at Eugene at 11 o'clock, and expected to be at the springs, over 100 miles from Albany by the route he took, tonight."

DIED.—July 30, 1898, of stomach troubles, Mrs Montague, aged about 69 years. Together with her daughter-in-law, Mrs Jos Montague, she came here from Chicago, living in Eugene for a time and afterward moved to the Copples place, this side of Springfield, where she died. The remains may be taken to Chicago for interment.

DETAILED FOR DUTY.—Zophie Davis who was recently appointed a Forest Reserve Ranger, has been ordered out for duty. He will be stationed at or near Belknap Springs and will patrol that neighborhood on the lookout for fires or other trespassing on the reserve. Sidney Scott has not received his orders yet.

MARRIED.—At the residence of Rev M L Rose, officiating clergyman, Thursday evening, July 28, 1898, Mr Abe Gilbert and Miss Emma Hall. They will reside at Diamond Peak.

LIGHT YIELDS.—We have heard from several threshers across the river today. One went 29 bushels another 21 and another 22—all on summer followed land. Light yields.

SIX FOR MONDAY.—The preliminary examination of Claude Branton charged with the murder of J A Linn will be held before Justice Wintermeier next Monday at 1 p m. The state will be represented by Prosecuting Attorney Brown, of Roseburg, and Deputy Harris; while Messrs Bilyeu and Norton will look after the interests of the defendant.

THE LINN ESTATE.—Cotton Globe: "P H Stephenson has been appointed administrator of the estate of John Linn, who was murdered in Lane county in June. It is probable that he will make a trip to Eugene next week to look after the homes and other effects belonging to the estate which are in that county."

WAIVED EXAMINATION.—Yesterday's Albany democrat: The case of H B Boyle, arrested for illegal voting, was called before Justice Powell this afternoon. The defendant waived examination and was held under \$250 bonds for the grand jury, which were promptly furnished.

TOWN ELECTION.—Cottage Grove Leader: In the city election held here Saturday last, there were 31 votes cast, 30 in favor of consolidation and one against consolidation. G U Snapp was elected councilman to fill the unexpired term of U S Martin, made vacant by his removal from town.

40 MEN AT WORK.—Cottage Grove Messenger: "Manager Bertram of the Black Butte mines, came down Tuesday. He reports they expect to have the furnace completed and everything in working order by the first of September. About 40 new men have now applied there."

63 DEGREES.—The thermometers registered 63 degrees at one time this afternoon—the warmest day of the year.

WHEAT.—The Oregonian today quotes valley wheat at 58 to 60 cents per bushel. This would mean in Eastern 48 to 48 cents. Too low.

BREVITIES.

Daily Guard July 29.

Flour is retalling today for \$1 per sack.

The three representatives from Lane county, have already had their seats allotted. Pretty early.

The Deadwood boys sent to Eugene last evening another large string of McKenzie trout for sale.

The writing up of the delinquent tax roll will be completed tomorrow. Soon thereafter levying on property will commence.

The fare from Portland to Astoria by rail, 100 miles, is only \$2.00. The round trip from Portland to Clatsop beach, 236 miles, is \$4.00, which makes it the cheapest fare on any road in the state.

Today's Salem Statesman: State Senator I D Driver arrived here from Lane county yesterday afternoon. He is now en route to Lincoln, Nebraska, where he will deliver several lectures. He expects to meet General O O Howard and Bishop Bowman, the famous prelate of the Methodist Episcopal church during his stay at Lincoln.

Corvallis Gazette: "H T Condon, editor of the Eugene Register, on his way to Nye Brook and Newport, called on us a few days since. As a precaution against the damage that might occur to his hirsute adornment, should the Pacific breeze as they whistled around Jump off Joe, take a revel therein, wisely left at home his Auburn-colored facial covering."

Thos A Palmer, a Salem man just from Dawson, says: "The miners observe no regular hours of rest, but stay awake until they feel sleepy. The mosquitoes have a great deal to do with the people's lack of sleep. Mr Palmer's hands and face were covered with scars, the result of the bites of these savage little insects. All the summer work is done in the night time as it is too warm to work during the day."

Somewhat Personal.

Oakland Gazette: "An idea of the Cottage Grove, (Bohemia) road may be had when it is known that it crosses Sharpe creek thirteen times, over steep rock fords difficult to cross, even in low water and across which very little can be hauled at one time."

Cottage Grove Leader: For downright, contemptible and unmitigated lying this takes the cake. The stream is crossed but eight times, twice upon suspension bridges and six are over good fords, and at none of these is the water more than half deep nine months in the year and only at rare intervals in the winter even is it deeper.

A Question.

EDITOR GUARD.—The Register of last evening said: "A cunning minority often beats an over-confident majority."

Wonder if these lines refer to the recent post office fight?

CITIZEN.