

January 1st Fixed for Date of Spanish Evacuation of Cuba.

New York, Nov. 17.—A dispatch to the Herald from Havana says: The American and Spanish commissioners agreed upon Jan. 1 as the date of Spanish evacuation of Cuba...

Theoretically the Spanish occupation will cease by January 1, though it is believed that 25,000 Spanish troops will still remain in Cuba.

HUNTERS RETURNED.

They Report Generally Poor Success.

Roney, Paine, Judge Fisk, George Roberts and two friends of Mr Fisk's from the East, returned last night from a two weeks' deer hunt at Pine Openings.

THANKSGIVING.

Supt. Robinson and Light Co. Employees Happy.

Every winter during the varying rises in the river Supt. Robinson, of the Electric Light Co. has been beset by numerous inquiries as to whether he would have to run by steam.

But this is all changed. The new plant, which is the finest between Salem and Sacramento, is operated entirely by steam, and there was dry humor in Engineer Miller's remark to Supt. Robinson on learning that the river had risen 14 feet.

WAR AGAINST OREGON PRUNES

Some California Growers Will Refuse to Handle Them.

San Jose, Cal., Nov. 18.—The San Jose Grange is making a determined fight against the marketing of Oregon prunes in San Jose.

JUNCTION ITEMS.

Clipped From the Times of November 19.

Charlie Burgess has returned from Washington where he has spent the season harvesting.

Claud Carson, who has been in Boise City, Idaho, for some time past returned home Thursday.

Born, to Elder and Mrs D C Kelms, Nov 13, 1895, a son. The elder is considerably elevated over the important event.

Henry Lee has returned from California. He reports the southern portion of that state very dry. He expects to return in February.

RV Howard has received a very finely engraved bamboo cane from Manila. His son-in-law, Mr Hedges, is pursuer on the battleship Iowa and it was through him the cane was received.

Bushnell & Mahon have shut down on buying potatoes for the season as cars can not be had under thirty days. It is rather uncertain business buying potatoes on the market and then have to wait a month for cars.

Educate Your House with Candy Cathartine, pure combination of 10c. 25c. At C. C. C. fail, druggists refuse to sell.

SPANISH ASSURANCE

Cannot Give a Title But Wants Pay For Philippines.

HER LATENT PROPOSITION

PARIS, Nov. 17.—At the daily session of the American peace commissioners, the Spanish memorandum presented at yesterday's joint session was up for consideration.

First, that on the high ground of financial prudence she cannot allow any discussion here of the validity of her action in pledging the resources of the Philippines for payment of the Philippine debt.

Second, that in connection with the American proposal to reimburse Spain for her pacific expenditures in the Philippines, she cannot admit of any inquiry as to how she spent the proceeds of the loans based on Philippine pledges.

If Spain has assumed this attitude, it is believed she has done so, she practically compels the American commissioners to consider at least the entire Philippine debt and its assumption by the United States.

It is difficult to understand why the Americans can reply to this in any other manner than by outlining their position and giving the Spanish a time limit in which to accept the propositions of the United States.

Captain Moon's Letter.

"Manila, P. I., Sept. 30.—Mrs G F Teller, Portland, Or.—Dear Madam: After considerable neglect on my part, I am at last confronted with the necessity of writing you, and the task, which would, under any other circumstances, be a pleasure, is very embarrassing to me, after the publication appearing in the Eugene GUARDIAN, under date of August 12, as I must appear in your eyes and those of other good ladies of the Oregon Emergency Corps as the basest sort of villain.

"The facts as regards the funds are these: Not only had they (the privates) had the use of the emergency fund, but on the day that this letter was written, at Cavite, July 14, I had actually purchased for the members of the company commissary supplies to the value of \$113.20, the same being expended for fruit, postage and tobacco, as the men had no money with which to buy. But I made it understood that all money advanced for the purchase of tobacco must be refunded, which was done, and on the 8th day of August, when we were paid, my quartermaster sergeant collected from the members of the company \$189.90, or \$80.90 above the fund, and for which I was responsible.

"I sincerely hope this explanation, which can be vouched for by any officer of the regiment, will be satisfactory to you, or at least that you will not pass judgment upon me until I can return and have a hearing. I inclose statement. Wishing you and your organization success, I sign myself respectfully, your obedient servant, W S Moon, Captain, Second Oregon."

STATEMENT OF COMPANY C ACCOUNT.

Table with columns for date, description, and amount. Includes entries for cash received, delivery of box, and shoe strings purchased.

Table listing commissary goods for men in hospital, commissary supplies, and balance cash on hand.

Boom in Wheat.

In an interview with Joseph Leiter, of Chicago, in New York the other day, he said:

"There will be a boom in December wheat as the result of the heavy foreign orders but not because of any speculative manipulation."

THE LAST SAD RITES.

Great Crowd at the Portland Cathedral to Attend Archbishop Gross' Obsequies.

Portland Telegram, Nov. 17.—Thronged was the Catholic cathedral this forenoon to attend the requiem high mass for the repose of the soul of the late Archbishop W H Gross.

Never before in Portland was the Cathedral so densely packed, or was the congregation so palpably touched.

Bishop O'Dea of Washington, preached the funeral sermon, and eloquently paid tribute to the sublime qualities of head and heart of the dead prelate.

Bishop Brondell, of Montana, acted as celebrant of the mass, which was grandly rendered.

The services continued long after the noon hour. At the close of the mass all of the bishops present, together with the vicar-general, gave absolution in a most impressive manner.

Late this afternoon the last testament of the deceased yet remained sealed.

A Disastrous Wreck.

The British ship Atalanta while racing down the coast with another vessel, grain laden from Tacoma, went ashore near Alsea bay Thursday morning, Nov. 17. Out of a crew of 27 men only 3 escaped to tell the tale.

The culpable captain paid the penalty for his lack of seamanship with his life. There was not the slightest excuse for the accident. The idea of such loss of life through running ashore, on an open ocean, is enough to sicken the reader.

MARRIED—Independence West Side: "In Portland, at the residence of J M Hunter, 4 p m, November 4th, 1895, Miss Elvira F Wilkinson, of Cincinnati, Ohio, was united in marriage to Elder A D Skaggs, of Independence, Rev J M Hunter officiating.

Mr and Mrs Skaggs will probably make Independence their permanent home. Mrs Skaggs was a professional nurse having served thirteen years in one establishment. She is a member of the Christian church, of which Rev Skaggs is pastor, and has been a member for over thirty-four years." Elder Skaggs is well known in Lane county.

Brownsville Times: A letter from Blue River brings the news that the road being built to the Lucky Boy mine is progressing quite rapidly, about two miles having now been completed.

There are now enrolled at the Oregon State Agricultural College 315 students, the largest number ever matriculated in the first term of any college year.

JUNCTION SCHOOL.—For the month ending Nov 14 the Junction City public school had a daily attendance of 142 pupils. Only one case of corporal punishment occurred during the month. A very good showing.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Candy Cathartine, pure combination of 10c. 25c. At C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

A Ticky Butcher

"The greatest business hind I ever ran up against was possessed by the former proprietor of a meat market out in Germantown," said a street car conductor the other day as his car was waiting on Front street.

"He would take a couple of pounds of meat and throw it on the scales so that the pointer would show four pounds and then take it off before the scales could register the true weight."

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The Only Time There Was.

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At a certain frontier post at which Shafter, who then held an inferior rank, was commander many years ago, a discussion arose among several officers as to the exact time of day.

"It is now exactly 3 o'clock," said a lieutenant. "By my time it's eight minutes past 3."

A third young officer drew his watch out of his pocket. "I know my time is exactly right," he said, "and my watch says two minutes past 3."

"I don't know what your watches say," he remarked, "but I wish you to understand that in this command it is five minutes past 3."

Then the young officers remembered that the authority of the commanding officer extended even to the time of day.—Youth's Companion.

A Useful Collar.

It may not be generally known that the Dutch Boers at the Cape, especially those living in remote districts where material is expensive and labor difficult to obtain, frequently purchase at least one collar beforehand which is placed in a conspicuous position in the "voorkamer" or principal sitting room and utilized as an article of furniture, for ornament or as a receptacle for clothing and other ornaments.

One farmer well known to the writer possesses a beautifully finished article of this sort which he purchased about 30 years ago. During that period he has buried three wives each of whom had to be content with collars of the commonest material and roughest workmanship while his own awaiting its possessor stands in all its luster of polished oak and silver mountings.

For the present the old gentleman uses it as a couch for his midday nap in order, as he sometimes remarks with grave humor, that he may get accustomed to it.—Cape Times.

A German Word Serpent.

A German correspondent comes to the rescue of his countrymen, concerning whom we expressed surprise that they should prefer to use a word of four syllables when another word expressing the same thing in 40 syllables was available.

This word serpent occurs in a legal judgment, and even the printers got to hate it after setting up about 450 words of it. So they put in a full stop, which, like a rifle bullet in the spine of a boa constrictor, killed the whole sentence.

Have you made up your mind just what qualities you expect to find in a husband?" asked the matron.

"Why, of course," answered the maid. "Too bad," commented the matron with a sigh.

"Why do you say that?" demanded the maiden. "Oh, I always hate to see young girls disappointed," answered the matron.—Chicago Post.

So Kindly Considerate.

"Why is it," the daring young man asked, "that your daughter still wears such short dresses?"

"Oh, I keep her dressed that way," Mrs Giddibus answered, with a beautiful blush, "because if she had long skirts on people would think she was my sister when they saw us together. I have no wish to conceal the fact that I have a daughter who is as tall as I am."—Cleveland Leader.

Close Range.

Hattie—So you and Jack quarreled, did you? Ella—Yes. He said something that I didn't like and I told him we must be strangers henceforth.

Hattie—And did he fall on his knees and ask you to forgive him? Ella—Not he! You see he—that is, his knees were occupied at the time.—Chicago News.

Spontaneous.

The essence of nobility lies in a superficial view of life which confounds a man with his external conditions. I humbly confess that it is nobility which causes in me a slight feeling of amusement when I see in a certain class a stalwart policeman in his private capacity acting as usher, and with measured tread marching up the aisle with the worshippers in tow.

So, too, there was a dusky propeller of a handcart, who used to pass under my windows calling "Kebbage! Kebbage!" who became in my eyes invested with a shade of absurdity when I learned that he was the chief soloist of a prominent negro church.

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Famous Warhorses.

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Nine years after the Emperor Napoleon died at St. Helena an old white horse perished of old age and pneumonia in England. The skeleton of the animal is set up in the Royal Service Institution, and to all visitors it is pointed out as Marquis, the charger Napoleon rode at the battle of Waterloo.

When the emperor was forced to fly for his life. An English officer found and took him, and he was sold to a general in the British army. In English pastures, cared for by kindly groomers, this noble horse passed the latter years of his life far more peacefully and happily than his great and unfortunate master.—London Mail.

A Weighty Question.

The story is told of a gilded youth of Chicago whose father employed a private tutor to run algebra into the young man's head.

In order to simplify the "plus" and "minus" the tutor used the familiar illustration of the counting of years from the birth of Christ.

"Now, for instance, we speak of so many years A. D. or in the year of our Lord," he said. "Those years counting from the birth of Christ we may consider as the plus units. The years counting back one by one before the birth of Christ we may take to be the minus units. Now, suppose I ask you the question, How many years elapse between the date 10 B. C. and 10 A. D.?"

"Let me get that straight," said the young man. The question was repeated. He sat in deep thought for several moments and then said: "Well, now, I'll tell you. I could answer that if I only knew in what year Christ was born."—Chicago Record.

Subdued the Virago.

While Spurgeon was still a boy preacher he was warned about a certain virago and told that she intended to give him a tangle lashing. "All right," he replied, "but that's a game at which two can play." Not long after, as he passed her gate one morning, she assailed him with a flood of billingsgate.

He smiled and said: "Yes, thank you, I am quite well. I hope you are the same."

Then came another burst of vituperation, pitched in a still higher key, to which he replied, still smiling: "Yes, it does look rather as if it is going to rain. I think I had better be getting on!"

"Bless the man!" she exclaimed, "he's as deaf as a post. What's the use of storming at him?" and so her ravings ceased and were never again attempted.

The Boston of It.

"You would be pretty," persisted the other, "if you didn't know it yourself." The gorgeous Boston creature shook her head. "I can know nothing," she argued. "I have mental impressions, but they do not establish external fact. Externality is a figment of subjectivity. Ergo, I do not know I am pretty, quod erat demonstrandum."

"Ah, no!" she sighed. "There is nothing new under the sun." He felt around for the mustache he thought he was raising and turned a beseeching look upon her.

"Of course," she went on, "that can't be classed as new. It looks several weeks old at least."

For a moment, however, she thought she had permitted the Cooplithwaite millions to get away.—Indianapolis Journal.

Freedom From a Terrible Slavery.

At last, I am thankful to say, the opera is dead. No longer shall my soul be enslaved by the thought that I ought to be in my stall and am not. No longer when I am in my stall shall I writhe in anger to think of the stupidity of wasting my time so.—London Saturday Review.

LANE COUNTY RESORTS

Places of Recreation and Health on the McKenzie River.

OREGON'S MOUNTAIN SCENERY.

No country on the face of the earth has finer mountain scenery, with all that goes to make up ideal summer resorts, than Oregon. The Coast range on the ocean side, the Blue mountains on the east, with the fresh and evergreen Cascades dividing the state into Eastern and Western Oregon, form a combination of mountain glory of which any country might well be proud.

The Cascade is the principal range and is a continuation of the Sierra Nevada of California and the Sierra Madres of Mexico and Central America. In Oregon their sides are everlasting green, pure cold waters flow from their rock ribbed sides, and numerous snow peaks point heavenward, their hoary heads crowned with eternal snows.

Fifty-five miles east of Eugene in a little valley, through which the McKenzie roars in its turbulent journey to the sea, is the McKenzie Bridge postoffice. Its neighborhood is a great resort for seekers of pleasure and health.

The Belknap Hot Springs are six miles east of the Bridge on the main McKenzie river. Both springs have an identical temperature of 188 degrees, an almost similar analysis, and are specific for many diseases which afflict humanity. Apart from their wonderful medicinal value for certain diseases, their waters are most excellent to tone and strengthen the system after too severe attention to the ordinary and business duties of life.

Such are the attractions that lie just at our door yet, we are sorry to admit, our people do not fully appreciate their advantages and worth. They are too near home to secure the recognition they deserve.

A N. Y. World Item.

From the World of last Saturday: Moore stays in the toms. Alleged "Badgers" cannot give \$4,000 bail each. Mr and Mrs William A E Moore, the alleged "badgers" charged by Martin Mahon, proprietor of the New Amsterdam Hotel, with fleeing him out of a \$5,000 note, were arraigned in General Session yesterday before Judge Cowing. They plead not guilty.

Mrs Moore was elegantly dressed and wore some of the new famous diamonds. There were a number of well-dressed men in the court who eyed her with more than passing interest—one of these men was accompanied by Detective-Sergeant Valley, but if any of them recognized the woman as a participant in any former experience, he did not admit it.

Bail was set at \$4,000 each. As bonds were not forthcoming the two were returned to the toms.

Mrs Moore has a warm friend in the Salem Journal, which says: The Salem friends of Mrs Madeline Fayne (Strahan) Moore are confident that she has been the victim of a base deception. All who knew Miss Strahan are unable to believe that she would be capable of a base action. When the facts are all known she will be brilliantly vindicated.

Whatever Moore may be or may have done, Miss Strahan's standing socially in Oregon was such that her reputation cannot be tarnished even by her husband's misconduct. If he is guilty of conduct as charged, she has been the victim of a scoundrel for whom no punishment can be too severe.

The Examiner of Wednesday gives its first account of the affair, with the pictures of Mr and Mrs Moore. The latter offers no resemblance to her. On Nov 15th, the couple had not secured bail and were yet in the toms. The proprietor of the Grenoble says no jury will convict Mrs Moore, as she is too charming a woman.

\$1,800 MONTHLY.—Portland Times: "An order was made by County Judge Cake this morning, granting \$1,800 monthly to keep and maintain the residence of the late Henry Falling. The executors of the will being advised they could not as yet legally give to the daughters of the deceased the money appropriated for the expenses of the establishment, petitioned the court for an allowance."

Lebanon Express: "Rev C A Woolsey of Eugene, attended a meeting of the board of trustees of Mineral Springs college yesterday."