

SALOONS

Held Up in Portland--Robbers Left For Salem.

Shot in the Leg--Gunned Portland, Jan 5--Last evening the saloon of George Hammer was held up by two masked men. Hammer was shot through the leg and the robbers escaped with about \$25.

JUNCTION NEWS.

Clipped From the Times of January 7.

Now comes the report from Spokane that Mont Van Vranken is the father of a big ten pound boy. The young man arrived on Christmas.

Another new firm in town. J W Starr has sold an interest in his store to his son O S Starr and the firm will be known as J W Starr & Co.

The K P lodge held a public installation of officers Thursday evening and a jolly good time was enjoyed by all. The families of the members and also other friends were present.

The Times office is going to move again. We expect to move this time in daylight. We have purchased from Mr Coon the building adjoining the Times office on the south, which will be moved to the lot north of the city hall which we have recently purchased. The building will be repaired for immediate use.

The show window of Millhorn Bros store was broken into and all oranges, dates, figs and cigars in reach were stolen. This is supposed to be the work of some of the young toughs about town who will land in the penitentiary some of these days unless they call a halt pretty soon.

PERSONAL.

Daily Guard, Jan 7. W F Wlad visited Salem today. Wm J Darrich is back from Portland.

Mrs Cottle has removed to Cottage Grove.

C E Harmon, of Grant's Pass, is in the city.

Attorney Skipworth has returned from Albany.

John F Kelly, of Saginaw, was in the city today.

Attorney Wood returned to Roseburg this afternoon.

Judge Bean and family returned to Salem this forenoon.

Dr Kuykendall and J W Kays visited Junction City today.

Prof John Straub went to Portland on this morning's early train.

Frank Reisner and wife went to Cottage Grove this afternoon to spend Sunday.

Miss Letha Anderson was a passenger to Salem today on a visit to friends and relatives.

Senator Driver and Representatives McQueen, Gray and Brattain went to Salem this forenoon.

Ed Hanson leaves on the overland tonight for San Francisco to purchase goods for his clothing store.

Roseburg Review: Geo Sovern Jr and wife came up from Eugene this week to reside. Mr Sovern has a position in the Depot barber shop.

Max Pracht, special agent for the general land office, has been transferred to the district of New Mexico. S S Mather of Ohio, will take his place in this district.

Hon John Leasure, grand president of the Native Sons of Oregon arrived on this afternoon's train. He is an old Lane county boy himself, and has many friends here.

State Poultry Association Meeting.

Those attending the meeting of the Oregon State Poultry Association to be held in Albany, Jan 8-15, will pay full fare over our line going. They will be given receipts on blanks specially prepared for fares paid. When they are ready to return, which must be within 48 hours after the close of the meeting, by presenting this certificate to our agent at Albany, they will be sold return tickets to starting point at one-third fare, provided 25 or more are in attendance holding tickets from points on our Oregon lines to Albany.

We will have the certificates provided at once and placed in the hands of our agents.

Yours truly, C H MARKHAM, G F & P A, S P R R.

Thanks to Secretary Kincaid for a number of state documents.

WILL LECTURE

Lee Travis Will Tell Us About the Philippines.

A WORTHY OBJECT Daily Guard, Jan 7. Lee Travis, a graduate of the University of Oregon, a splendid talker and a member of Company C, has consented to deliver a lecture in this city between the 10th and 15th of January on the Philippines Islands, the entire proceeds to go to the K W Club. Travis, who is in the U S Army from long troubles.

This will be one of the most interesting lectures of the year as Mr Travis knows the condition of affairs in our newly acquired territory from personal observation.

Remember the date and make up your mind to attend. The GUARD will give the exact date in a few days.

SATURDAY, JAN 7

LADY DETECTIVE--A young woman, who resides on the west side of town, did some successful detective work the other day. The night before the chicken house was stripped of its feathered occupants to the number of two dozen. Next morning the lady began a round of inquiry, and soon the familiar old chaoticleer and his harem were located in a certain poultry establishment. The proprietor informed the lady to the persons from whom he purchased the chickens, and promised to make restitution. That evening two young boys appeared at the residence carrying two sacks of chickens for delivery. But, in diplomatic language, "closed the incident."

WHAT THEY GET--The following employees of the State insane asylum receive quarterly salaries as follows: D A Paine, superintendent, \$625; G W Handester, steward, \$240; Wm W Smith, commissary, \$180; W T Eakin, supervisor, \$180; M E Bean, seamstress, \$68; T B Luckey, laundryman, \$110; Nellie Luckey, laundress, \$102.50; Carrie Paine, portress, \$90; James Hammond attendant, \$50.85; Chas Henderson, attendant, \$412; Alice S Abrams matron, \$120; S M Snell, cook, \$150; W H Abrams, engineer, \$225; W A Kuykendall, assistant druggist, \$117.33; Phil Miller, butcher, \$50.

JUNCTION'S NEW CHARTER.--From proceedings of city council Monday, Jan 2: "On motion a committee of the city was appointed to canvas returns of election on charter. The mayor appointed Messrs Washburn, Houston and Kirk, who upon investigation reported that they had 64 votes were polled, 33 for and 31 against and the charter carried by a majority of 2, which report was on motion accepted. It was moved and seconded that the Recorder place the charter in the hands of some member of the legislature for introduction. Carried."

AT THE UNIVERSITY.--At the regular assembly meeting at the State University yesterday afternoon, there was a large attendance, in fact larger than most of the last year, and that considering the fact of all present being advanced students, and that sixteen vacant seats were left by the young men who followed the fortunes of war to the Philippines. Mayor Kuykendall was present, and feelingly alluded to the absentees, and the patriotism that caused them to risk health and life for their country.

STORE ROOMS LEASED.--Miss J V Kaufman has leased of W E Warren the two store rooms in the Conser block on Willamette street, formerly occupied by Yoran & Son and E Hanson. This will give her the large store that her increasing business has demanded for some time, and also four show windows. The partition will be removed and the two rooms thrown into one; and the same will be thoroughly renovated. It will probably be a month before the removal takes place.

BURIED.--The funeral of Miss Lizzie James, who died Thursday at the avia residence, near the Eugene bridge, of typhoid fever, took place to the Masonic cemetery today. The mother of the dead girl was notified of the death of her daughter and made the trip of twenty-seven miles to town on horseback, carrying in her arms a three months' old infant.

HELD HIS MAN.--A recent letter from Manila says Wistar Hawthorne while on sentry duty one night captured a man who was endeavoring to climb the wall into the officers quarters, and held him like a vise. Col Summers spoke very highly of the young soldier, and thought enough of the circumstance to commend him at the officers mess next day.

BORN--Near Thurston, Jan 4, 1899, to the wife of Ben Russell, Jr, a 10 pound daughter.

CHERRY RIPE.

There is a garden in her face. Where roses and white lilies grow. A heavenly melody is that place. Where all pleasures from do flow. There cherries ripen in the sunny bay. Till "Cherry ripe" these blossoms do cry. Of cherries fairly do they sing. Which when her lovely laughter sounds. They look like rosebuds filled with snow. Yet them nor poor nor prince can buy. Till "Cherry ripe" themselves do cry. Her eyes like angels watch them still. Her brows like bended bows do stand. Threatening with piercing frowns to kill. All that attempt with eye or hand. These sacred cherries to come nigh. Till "Cherry ripe" themselves do cry. --Thomas Campion (1609)

THE SLY POLAR BEAR.

How He Gets His Dinner of Seal or Walrus Meat.

In his native home the polar bear does not often meet with small boys anxious to treat him to buns and other dainties. The consequence is that brain has to devise many curious ways of securing his food, and none is more strange and interesting than that related by two trustworthy travelers in Greenland, that country of strange sights.

They have known the polar bear to take a stone or a huge lump of ice in his fore paws and from a favorable height, as a cliff or a precipitous ice hill, to hurl the missile down upon the head of a walrus, an enormous brute often twice the size of the bear, and so stun him that brain could rush in and complete the destruction of his leisure, thus securing a month's rations.

The most usual food of the ice bear, as the Germans very appropriately call this beast, is the common seal of the arctic regions. The latter is the wisest animal of the north, and both Eskimo and polar bear need their best strategy to catch it.

In the summer time, when the snow is off the ice of the ocean shores and islets, the seals can be plainly seen as black dots on the ice, probably asleep, but always near their holes, which lead down through the thick ice to the water below, and into which they can throw themselves by the least movement. Brain, seeing one afar, walks up as near as he deems safe and then begins crawling on his wary prey.

The seal, if the weather be sunny and pleasant, takes short naps, relieved by shorter moments when it is scanning the vicinity for signs of an enemy's approach. During these times the bear is very quiet and as still as death itself, with eyes apparently closed, though really a corner of each is kept open, and in this way he hopes the seal will take him for a heap of snow, an appearance which his coat readily helps him to assume.

During the naps he creeps forward with greater or less rapidity, according to his nearness to the seal and consequent fear of being heard or seen. When but 10 or 12 yards away, and the seal is in the depths of a good nap, the bear rushes upon him and with a single blow of his powerful paw knocks the smaller brute senseless and so far away from the hole that he cannot escape by that way, even if the blow received is not immediately fatal.

In winter time the ice is covered with snow, and this is hollowed out by the seal into a snowhouse, covering the hole in the ice and connecting at the top of the dome with an aperture about the size of a shilling, called the blowhole, for it is through this that the seal breathes when he is in want of fresh air.

Here the bear watches for many a long hour if necessary, and when the snorts of the seal are heard he crushes in the fragile dome of the snowhouse with his paw, impaling the seal on his curved claws, and proceeds to practically demonstrate how polar bears can subsist in an arctic winter. --London Telegraph.

It Suted.

The other afternoon I was in a gentleman's outfitting shop when a customer came in to purchase a hat. He tried on several and was evidently hard to please, the counter becoming covered with the rejected. At last the salesman picked up a brown felt bowler, brushed it round with his arm and extended it admiringly.

"These are being very much worn this season, sir," he explained.

"Are they?" said the customer thoughtfully, surveying himself in the mirror, with his hat on his head. "Do you think it suits me?"

"Suits you to perfection, sir, if the fit's right."

"Yes, it fits very well. So you think I had better have it?"

"I don't think you could do better, sir."

"No, I don't think I could, so I won't have a new one."

The salesman had been praising up the old hat. --Pearson's Weekly.

A "Steele Bargain."

Adam Steele of Shelby county once rented a tanyard to a Mr. Jones on shares. His idea was to risk in the business only the use of his tanyard and not to incur any further liability.

So he protected himself by the following safe clause in the contract:

"If anything is made, the said Steele is to have it, and if anything is lost the said Jones is to lose it."

And this is known in Shelby as a regular Adam Steele bargain to this day. --Lexington (Ky.) Gazette.

Quite Another Question.

"I could die for you!" he cried passionately.

"Of course," she replied. "But would you?"

"Some girls are so practical and prosaic, you know." --Chicago Post.

Amsterdam is the nearest European capital to London, being only 199 miles distant.

There were breechloading cannon as early as 1855.

It Looked Bad.

A certain young lady against whom appearances certainly looked dark once had an amusing experience of unjust judgment. She went out on a stormy day and was unfortunate enough to have her umbrella turned inside out. Her two sisters were equally unlucky, and on the following day the young lady volunteered to take the three umbrellas to be repaired.

Promising to call for them before she returned home in the afternoon, she went about her business, part of which was to do some shopping in a large city establishment. On rising to leave the shop she mechanically put out her hand to take possession of an umbrella that was close by. It looked like her own, and for the moment she had forgotten the accident. She was soon brought to her senses.

"That is my umbrella," said a sharp voice at her side, and a hand was laid on her arm to detain her.

Apologizing for her thoughtlessness, she left the shop, did the rest of her business and called for her umbrellas. In the street car she met an indignant pair of eyes. Where had she seen them before? They scanned first her face and then the burden she carried. "Three of them!" muttered the owner of the eyes, and it was evident that she referred to the umbrellas. "Three! She's din no bad the day."

As she spoke she grasped her own umbrella tightly and moved farther away from the dangerous young lady. The color came into the cheeks of the latter. The speaker was her friend of the morning, and she evidently believed that the umbrellas had been stolen. --Youth's Companion.

Dwarfs and Poison.

Henry M. Stanley, in describing his journey through the forests of Africa, says that the most formidable foes he encountered, those that caused the greatest loss of life to his caravan and came nearest to defeating his expedition, were the Wambutti dwarfs.

These diminutive men had only bows and arrows for weapons, so small that they looked like children's playthings, but upon the tip of each tiny arrow was a drop of poison which would kill an elephant or a man as surely and quickly as a rifle. Their defense was by means of poison and traps.

They would steal through the dense forest, and waiting in ambush let fly their arrows before they could be discovered. They dug ditches and carefully covered them over with sticks and leaves. They fixed spikes in the ground and tipped them with poison. Into these ditches and on these spikes man and beast would fall or step to their death. One of the strangest things about it was that their poison was mixed with honey.

Gratitude.

When Lord Charles Beresford was a midshipman, he performed a gallant act for which he subsequently received a medal. His vessel lay in the Mersey and numerous visitors came on board in order to look over the ship. As a boat containing a man weighing 250 pounds was getting alongside it was suddenly swamped, when Lord Charles jumped overboard and seized the occupant just as he was sinking. The gallant rescuer kept the man afloat until help arrived, and both rescuer and rescued were taken on board the man-of-war.

The man whose life had been saved maintaining a glum countenance and showing no great enthusiasm for his preserver, some one remarked to him, "You don't appear very pleased at having been rescued from drowning."

"Ugh!" he exclaimed in a tone of disgust, glancing first at his own portly proportions and then at his rescuer. "He was such a little man!"

Using New Files.

An expert in files has given some directions as to the best ways to use these necessary implements. He says that a new file of very high temper should first be used on brass or cast iron. After the first shavings are gone from it it answers quite as well for wrought iron and steel. Sometimes new files will tear the surface of wrought iron and steel to such an extent as to become very annoying and cause additional work. Very few mechanics thoroughly understand the use of files and the methods by which they are utilized to the greatest advantage. Files bite rolled metal much more quickly and easily than cast, therefore it requires a sharper file for brass and cast iron than for the wrought articles or for steel. If files are gradually adapted to their best uses, they will give much longer service than when they are indiscriminately employed.

Willing to Oblige.

Smoking a cigarette the other night in the north I heard a story which, so far as I know, is new. A proud old lady swept indignantly up to the door of a railway carriage at York station. A schoolboy was leaning half way out of the compartment, reflectively making a cigarette, and, after the fashion of the English schoolboy, not caring for anybody. "Is this a smoking compartment?" asked the dame, with scathing voice. "No, madam," replied the boy politely, raising his cap. "If you want a smoking compartment, you will find one a little lower down." --London Figaro.

Not a Filler.

First Member Musical Committee--Does the new soprano's voice fill the church?

Second Member--Hardly. The ushers tell me there are always vacant seats in the gallery. --Detroit Journal.

"St. Patrick's Day in the Morning" is really the air of an Irish jig. It had no words. Doggerel verses had been written to the air, one set beginning, "Potatoes and fish is a very good dish."

There is one thing about the folding bed that impresses us forcibly--it has such a frank, open way of shutting up. --West Union Gazette.

SENSIBLE WORK

Cottage Grove and Lemati Unanimously United.

THE NEW OFFICERS.

COTTAGE GROVE, Jan 7.--At the meeting held last night it was unanimously agreed to bury the hatchet forever between Cottage Grove and Lemati and the proposed charter was adopted without a dissenting vote. The city will be known as Cottage Grove. The meeting was a regular love feast.

The new officers to serve from the adoption of the new charter until the first regular election are: Darwin Bristow, mayor; O F Knox, J I Jones, James Hemenway, J W Gowdy, S R Piper and G U Snapp, councilmen; N Martin, recorder; H C Veatch, treasurer; Warren McFarland, Marshal.

SOCIAL.

DAILY GUARD JAN 7 NATIVE SONS OF OREGON.

A cabin of the Native Sons of Oregon will be instituted at Masonic Hall tonight by President Leasure and Secretary White of Portland. All who have signed the charter application should be in attendance promptly at 7:30 p m.

MISLITTOE TEA.

The Independence West Side, Jan 5, says:

"A most elegant mislittoe tea was given by Mrs A J Goodman, on the afternoon of December 29, to her many lady friends in this city. She was assisted in receiving by Mrs Connaway, Mrs Potter, Miss Dora Cooper and Mrs E C Pentland. The tea was given in honor of Mrs H J Day, of Eugene, a sister of Mr A J Goodman.

"The house was profusely decorated with ivy, mistletoe and potted plants. The tea table made a beautiful appearance. In the center resting upon an embroidered centerpiece, was a mirror edged with ferns, in the center of which stood a vase filled with beautiful maidenhair ferns. From the chandelier over the center of the table streamers of pink ribbon were tined to either corner with knots of mistletoe. The lunch served was most excellent as Mrs Goodman knows so well how to prepare."

JOINT INSTALLATION.

There was a joint installation of the officers of Eugene Camp Woodmen of the World, and Eugene Circle Women of Woodcraft. State Deputy Rogers installed the Woodmen of the World officers, and he performed his duties in a most admirable manner.

The following were the officers installed:

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD.

C S Farrow, Consul; Geo K Munroe, Adviser; R M Mulkey, Banker; W W Moore, Clerk; J J Elwood, Esq; M O Wilkins, Watchman; W H Parsons, Sentinel; L O Beckwith, Manager 3 years; Dr W L Cheshire.

THE CIRCLE.

Miss Ida Patterson, deputy, installed the officers of the circle. She is one of the most proficient officers in the jurisdiction. The circle officers are:

Mrs M A Kuykendall, Past Guardian Neighbor; Mrs Grace J Gibbs, Guardian Neighbor; Mrs Alberta B McMurry, Adviser; Mrs S J Wilson, Clerk; Mrs Mary B Christian, Banker; Mrs Ethel Wilkins, Magician; Mrs Augusta Cheshire, Attendant; Mrs Lucy Abrams, Inner Sentinel; Mrs Minnie A Hubble, Outer Sentinel; Mrs Mabel J Linn, Musician; Miss Augusta Patterson, Captain of Guards; Miss Ida Patterson, Manager; Mrs Edith B Linton, Manager; Mrs M E Cockerline, Manager.

A splendid musical program was given and Miss Ada Hendricks gave a couple of recitations in an elegant manner.

Court House Bids.

Saturday's Albany Democrat: "A large crowd of bidders and interested spectators were present at the county judge's office at 1 p m today to hear the bids for remodeling the court house.

The following bids were opened for the complete job:

J B Cougill.....\$17,165 I F Conn..... 16,544 B F Thayer..... 17,563 A F Krum..... 16,200 J B Tiltonson..... 17,849 H Snook, Salem..... 14,900 Edward Kilfeather, Portland..... 13,519 Eri & Van Patton, Salem..... 17,969 J McChesney..... 17,900 Welch Bros, Salem..... 14,779 A F Peterson..... 17,775 Hoffman & Hecker..... 17,850

The bids were taken under advisement. The bid of Kilfeather is so low contract will no doubt be let if satisfactory bonds are given.

EUGENE POULTRY SHOW

Judge Downs Gives His Experience With the Boys and Birds of the Upper Valley.

A PROSPEROUS UNDERTAKING.

Pacific Farmer Jan. 5. We arrived at Eugene on the evening train and found all the boys working hard arranging coops, etc. It was 2 a m. when we started for our room. On Wednesday were on hand at 8 a m to begin work on the birds, but it was 11 o'clock before we were fairly started. It was a grand show and we believe a success in every particular. A show gotten up on the lines this one was bound to be. Every member pulled together. It was harmony from start to finish. The boys were a jolly lot and the way they saw me through was a corker. Our entire trip will long be remembered as one of the bright spots of our existence.

The Barred Plymouth Rocks were out in full force, especially the cockers, of which there were many fine ones, but few up to weight. We remember several that were not prize winners, though they were fine, but too small to win. One belonged to Amos Wilkins, one to Wheeler Bros, one to W E Wilcox and one brought in by G G Belts, too late to be entered, was especially fine. The Rocks generally lacked in size. The Silver Laced Wyandot's were very good but many were under weight. A W Bond was the largest exhibitor of S L Wyandottes and seems to love the breed. He is president of the Association. We believe he is a man not content to stand still, and we prophesy that his flock will improve under his management.

The S S Hamburgs were the usual grand birds shown by Wheeler Bros. In seeing a cock owned by them the cut on typical carriage was just for (instance) as we could see no defect in general shape.

Those Minorcas, white and black, of Tom Bennett's--they were grand. The cock he calls George is a peerless bird. We think Northup King would be a better name for him than George. There is not a purple bar on him and very little tinting. Tom just loves these birds and well he may. There were no birds in the show more neat and trim than Bennett's. Mr B is not very slow himself. He is the most polite man we ever met. We named him the Eugene Chesterfield.

The blue Andalusians were very good, of large size and the largest exhibit we ever saw. E Turpening was the largest exhibitor and won most all the prizes.

The Eugene people are not partial to Asiatics, not one being on exhibition except the Portland birds of F Fenwick. They were good ones and won as usual. It is seldom one sees really good Black Javas, but G G Belts exhibited some that were wonders for size and color, the male bird scoring 94. Look for them at the Albany show.

"TRUE LOVE"

Mrs Lizzie Buffum and Isaac Newton Will Wed.

Daily Guard Jan 7. FIRST CHAPTER.

It will be remembered by our readers that a few weeks ago an old soldier named Isaac Newton came here to marry one Lizzie Buffum, the match having resulted from a correspondence, and according to which the intended groom was to be in Eugene wearing a red ribbon around his coat sleeve on a certain day, and the fair Lizzie was to wear a bunch of red white and blue ribbons on her breast. The old soldier came on the day appointed, but fell in the hands of some comrades of the civil war, and after explanations, he untied the red ribbon from his sleeve, and returned to his Benton county farm a broken hearted man. Lizzie, when she heard how her lover had been treated, was exceedingly wrathful and swore vengeance. She also told her story in a card in the GUARD and told everybody, in the words of our ex-governor to "mind your business and I will attend to mine." She also declared that she would marry the man before three months; that "true love" was never frustrated, at least only temporarily.

THE SECOND CHAPTER.

This morning the fair widow was on the streets walking with a quick step and a smile on her face. When interviewed she said: "I have not and before tomorrow I will be Mrs ISAAC NEWTON, notwithstanding all the old soldiers who fought so nobly in the civil war."

She left for Wren station, on the Corvallis & Eastern railroad by this forenoon's local train, where she said the ceremony of marriage would take place, and where Mr Newton has a farm.