

Eugene City Guard.

SATURDAY.....FEB 4

STATEHOUSE AND CLERK.

The reporter who is attending to the Portland Telegram's report of the proceedings of the Washington legislature is not in love with the statehouse of our sister state, or a clerk who does business therein. He pays his respects to both in the following strain:

"The old state house is just as it was a dozen years ago. It resembles a little old country meeting-house, located at some crossroads. When the legislature is in session it is so crowded that the members have to back out a rear door. They can't turn around."

"In the house is a clerk who, as a reader, is the worst I ever heard. He will start off on a resolution in a sort of sing-song tone, and when he comes to 'whereas,' he will yell at the top of his voice. At least this is the way he did when I visited the house today. I asked a member what was the occasion of so much fervor, and he replied, 'Oh, he is drunk today, that's all.' But then there are other things which are crude about the Washington legislature besides a reading clerk."

LAVING BRICK WITHOUT MORTAR.

The children of Israel were compelled by the Egyptian taskmasters to make brick without straw. A modern Webley method goes farther with the idea, and lays them without mortar. The Roseburg Review tells about it:

"The foundation work on the new S P depot is about completed, and has caused considerable comment, as the brick are laid dry, no mortar being used. It seems that this plan is advocated by some builders for a light class of structures, claiming that it has advantages over the old kind of brick foundations. The building ought to be well put up because L Kukartz, the veteran boss carpenter of the company, is here personally superintending the work. The depot will be 30x91 feet in size, and the new freight depot which will be erected right away is to be 21x91."

WHY BYARS WAS REMOVED.

Here is the action of the board, as introduced by Judge Northup:

It appears that on the 27th of Dec, 1898, Viola Mann, an employee of the Soldiers Home at the hospital, who had been suspended by W H Byars, commandant, on the 5th day of Dec, 1898, was restored to her position by action of the board, and it further appearing that W H Byars, commandant, on the 4th day of January, 1899, when said Viola Mann presented herself to be reinstated to her said position, refused to allow her to be so reinstated. And said W H Byars, commandant, now declares that he is not willing to re-instate her, and that there is no position for her to occupy, and other good and sufficient cause appearing at that time, it is therefore,

RESOLVED, That good and sufficient cause exists for the removal of said W H Byars as commandant of the soldiers home of the state of Oregon. It is therefore ordered that said W H Byars be and he hereby is removed as commandant of the state soldiers' home at Roseburg, Oregon, for cause.

It is further ordered that said Commandant cease to exercise all control and authority of said home at midnight on the 31st day of January, 1899.

Trustees Sheridan and Abraham voted against the resolution. Sheridan and Abraham retired and the other trustees, Northup, Calkins and Holt, elected W J Shipley, of Portland, to fill the vacancy.

Miss Viola Mann was reinstated in the position of hospital matron to go on duty Feb 1, 1899.

The court martial that is trying Commissary General Eagan for insubordination had the accused on

the witness stand Thursday. The telegraphic report says: "In answer to a question by his counsel as to whether he had received any benefit from any contract he had made, Eagan said, with great feeling: 'No, on my honor and before my God, not one cent profit did I ever receive, and yet my office has disbursed \$10,000,000, and I am now a poor man, so poor that I have not now sufficient money with which to pay your fee.' During this impassioned and impressive recital each member of the court listened intently to every word spoken, and every eye was fastened upon the speaker. The incident was dramatic in the extreme."

There is a good deal of sound logic in Senator McLaurin's unique plea that imperialism, like charity, ought to begin at home. The South Carolinian argues that if the stronger, more intelligent, better civilized race has a right to impose its will upon the people of the Philippine islands, why shouldn't the same race, in virtue of the same superiority, settle the vexatious color question in the south by frankly disfranchising the negroes and ruling them in the same benevolent but tyrannical spirit in which it proposes to rule the Filipinos.

Representative Moorhead writes his paper that a bill will be introduced in the legislature providing for the removal of the capitol from Salem to Portland. That is about as near as the capitol will ever get to Portland. Too many temptations in the metropolis for the average member of the legislature. Better suffer the enui of Salem, with its boarding house life, than be tempted with the gilded fascinations of Portland.

The bill to saddle a \$100,000 annua burden on the state for sugar bounties was defeated in the lower house by a close vote. An analysis of this vote shows that 19 Republicans and 6 Union members voted for the bill; 19 Republicans and 10 Union against it.

Brattain of Klamath failed in his effort to deprive Chairman Virtue, of Baker, of his clerk. Too many members of the legislature are supplied with clerks at state expense to admit of a fellow solon being deprived of the luxury.

A London bank was robbed of sixty thousand pounds, and no trace of the missing money was found until the post brought forty thousand of it back. That thief would shine as a dime museum freak.

The lower house of the legislature has passed bills protecting razor back clams and crawfish. If these measures get safely past the senate, and governor, waiting public may again breathe freely.

The new legislative apportionment bill could have been made fairer. But the majority seldom cares for the interests of the minority.

A Sotaville Scheme.

Criterion: The trustees of the college will meet next Thursday to consider the proposition made them by Dr Hill, of Albany, and other business.

The doctor proposes to donate the knoll north of town, of ten or fifteen acres, to the college, provided they will build there when they build any more, and insure him the sale of 25 lots at \$120 and that they are to have \$20 for each lot, leaving him \$100 each for the lots. He also proposes to donate fifteen acres of the best timber land he has, if they will insure him the sale of twenty-five more lots, and that if they accept the proposition he intends to donate five acres of land in the southwest part of his place, near Mr Jackson's for a public cemetery.

PUT IN A SYSTEM.—Cottage Grove Nugget: The Oregon Telegraph and Telephone Company has had a representative here the last week working up a local system, and before many moons the business houses of Cottage Grove will be connected by "phone." Sixteen have already subscribed for the phone and the construction crew will be here next week.

Fresh line of paints and oils at Preston & Hale's.

FAIRYLAND.

You need not travel to a star,
The way is easy and not far—
An hour's walk, a mile from town.
The heroes of the old lagoon
Lead you along the path; for sign
Are arrowroot blossoms, frill and fine.
Beside the water, then the wood—
Takes you, but only by the blood
Leaping, and by the sudden start
Of the overfull and thrilling heart.
You know you are fast to face.
The green is over, however a sunny space
For a narrow thinking, and below
July's green lap is full of snow.
Distracted rich with white and pink,
Or blossoming bet from brisk to brisk;
The haunted air resounds between
With humming birds, obscure and keen.
Like burnt out stars that dart and float,
With hot a fire to the throat.
You saw but common sunless flowers?
Heard but a hum that drowned the hours.
Your blood leaped not nor shook your heart?
Ah, well, I know no other chart!
The path is for your feet as far
As that which lessons to a star.

—J. Russell Taylor in Century.

BERLIN APPETITES.

Restaurant Men Who Cater to Them Soon Become Rich.

That the restaurant business in Berlin is a paying one, if the location chosen be a good one, the restaurant of the zoological gardens here shows. For a number of years it was leased by a man who understood about as much of the business as the man in the moon. Yet he became wealthy within a few years and retired for good to live on the interest of his money. There were days in summer when he sold 1,000 legs of beer, besides some 20,000 cups of coffee and 50,000 sandwiches, and as prices are high there he must have made thousands of dollars in a single day.

Fortunately for the public, another caterer now supplies the hungry and thirsty sightseers at the zoological gardens, a man with a good reputation, and he pays twice the rent for the restaurant buildings, too—viz, 100,000 marks per annum, besides spending by the terms of his contract a matter of almost 500,000 marks for improvements. Yet it is probable that he, too, will retire at the end of his term with a fortune.

There are many instances of this kind in Berlin. One of the finest and most highly priced restaurants on Unter den Linden recently sold its good will for a matter of 1,000,000 marks. The owner of a cafe on Friedrichstrasse who started the place but a couple of years ago is reputed already to have cleared about 2,000,000 marks. His head waiter is himself rapidly growing rich from the "trinkgold" received from the guests and is said to be in receipt of monthly stipends amounting to some \$8,000 in American money.—Berlin Letter in Chicago Record.

Borrowing a Horse.

In his interesting book, "The Lawyers of Maine," Willis relates an anecdote of Judge George Thatcher, who was noted for his humor.

Solicitor Davis and Judge Thatcher, when boys, were neighbors in Barnstable and Yarmouth, Mass. The day after the battle of Bunker Hill the militia of these towns set off for Boston. The boys accompanied the soldiers, Davis acting as aifer. A few miles out from Barnstable an order came directing the militiamen to return home.

In their retreat Thatcher and Davis, tired of their march, mounted an old horse they met on the road, without saddle or bridle. After riding some miles they dismounted and abandoned their steed in the highway.

Many years after Davis, as solicitor general, was prosecuting a horse thief before Judge Thatcher in the county of Kennebec, Me. In the course of the trial the judge leaned over the bench and said in an undertone to the solicitor:

"Davy, this reminds me of the horse and I stole in Barnstable."

Thunder in Various Regions.

Java is said to be the region of the globe where it thunders oftener, having thunderstorms 97 days in the year. After it are Sumatra, with 80 days; Hindustan, with 56; Borneo, with 54; the Gold Coast, with 52, and Rio de Janeiro, with 51. In Europe, Italy occupies the first place, with 38 days of thunder, while France and southern Russia have 16 days. Great Britain and Switzerland have each 7 days, and Norway has 4. Thunder is rare at Cairo, being heard only 3 days in the year, and extremely rare in northern Turkistan and the polar regions.—London Standard.

A Talking Crow.

The latest curiosity in Bethel, Me., is a talking crow which entertains the boys and girls. The bird was found in the woods over a year ago, when young, having fallen from its nest and broken a wing. It was taken home and cared for, but showed no inclination to talk until a few months ago. It talks as well as parrots, but favors words containing "o," and "Hello, hello, Moses, Osa! Whoa there!" cause the passers-by to turn quickly at times.

Explained.

Mrs Bliffers—Your old friend has such a sad face. Why is it?

Mr Bliffers—Years ago he proposed to a very beautiful girl, and—

Mrs Bliffers—And she refused him? Mr Bliffers—No. She married him.—London Answers.

St. George's Bay Newfoundland, contains an immense coalfield fully 20 miles in length and 10 in breadth. It has been estimated that if the output were to reach 250,000 tons per annum, the coal bed would not be exhausted in a century.

Some old hawking gloves have the hands and thumbs made in red velvet, the outside of the hand covered with the finest embroidery in many tones of silk, mixed with metal threads. They appertain to the days of good Queen Bess.

Paris sends £700,000 worth of toys to England every year.

Saved His Life and Kicked Him.

Perk and Quirk were walking along the crowded street, feeling very kindly toward themselves and the rest of humanity. Just as they reached the middle of a crossing one of those aggravating individuals who walk one way and look another stepped directly in front of a cable car which was rounding the corner. Of course the car had no fender on it. Nearly everybody in the vicinity yelled, and naturally the bewildered man looked in the wrong direction.

Quirk didn't yell, though. He jumped to the side of the track, grabbed the man by the collar and yanked him clear of the tracks and almost out of his shoes. Then he gave him another ferocious jerk to get him out of the way of an express wagon, and, getting him at proper range at the same time, he gave the poor man a kick that must have driven his spine up into his hat. And with the kick Quirk roared:

"Confound you, keep your eyes open when you are on the street."

Quirk looked unutterably savage, but Perk tottered to the curb, sat down and laughed until the tears came. Then he said:

"You are the only big enough idiot on earth to save a man's life and then kick him for it!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Death of Sir John Moore.

Fearfully mangled by the round shot that struck him full on the left breast, he was the same John Moore that we have found him in 1798. "Are my aids-de-camp all safe?" was his inquiry. Colonel Anderson, who was on his staff at the fierce fight of Fonck's Mill, had to signal with his finger for silence, for one of them, Captain Burrard, had fallen. "I hope the people of England will be satisfied. I hope my dear country will do me justice. Anderson, you will see my friends at home; tell them everything. My dear mother; my dear mother!" and then at last he broke down, and, evidently unable to trust himself further, tried to speak of Hope (afterward Sir John, and finally Lord Hopetown), who succeeded him in command.

The last words that passed his dying lips were a message to Lady Hester Stanhope, the niece of Pitt, afterward so famous for her eccentricity, as her father had been before her. To her, whom he is said to have been deeply attached, if not engaged, he sent his dying remembrances by her brother, one of his aids-de-camp, and then passed peacefully into the presence of his God.—Cornhill Magazine.

Southern Dialect.

The southern dialect continues to reveal its quaintness. Mr. Torrey has recorded this Florida dialogue:

"What time might it be?"

"Six o'clock."

"I'm sakes! I didn't know it was so sunne as that."

"Soon" in this case probably meant early. He has also put on record the answer of the North Carolinian who was asked if he had been at the World's fair:

"No, I lowed for to went, but I didn't git to go."

I have lately heard a bit of genuine negro English which may do to go with these examples. A young woman of my acquaintance was visiting at a house where a colored lad was kept as a sort of boy of all work. After she had been there a day she overheard a conversation between the cook and this boy:

"How do you like the company?" asked the cook.

"I like her right well," said the boy.

"Do you think she's pretty?"

"Well," said the lad, "she ain't zackly pretty, but she'll dew well nough whar dar ain't no better at!"—Boston Transcript.

Glass Cutting.

The layman who is introduced to the mysteries of cutting glass for the first time is amazed at the amount of work that the workman does entirely by his eye. The first stage of the bowl which is to be cut finds it in a perfectly plain condition, not a scratch upon it and only a half dozen or more marks in red chalk, which mean absolutely nothing to the unpracticed eye. But to the workman they mean the whole pattern. Perhaps the dish is a salad bowl. The marks in chalk will run from the edge, five intervals apart, down to the center of the bowl at the bottom. In one of the divisions of the bowl thus marked there may be little further marking in the shape perhaps of a diamond. This indicates the pattern into which the bowl is to be cut, and it will be repeated in each of the five divisions. All the intricacies of the design the workman has in his head, and they develop on the glass in a way which seems to the looker on absolutely marvelous.—New York Times.

A Wonderful Creature.

The pelyp is the most remarkable creature on earth. If cut transversely or longitudinally into several parts, each will become a perfect animal. Trembly turned them inside out and they ate and enjoyed themselves as much as ever. He split two longitudinally, placed the halves together, and united them into two animals. He divided two transversely and created one with two heads. He pushed one down the throat of another, a third down the throat of the second, and thus formed a creature with three heads.

They Destroy His Works.

In China the faith in heredity is so strong that when a "habitual criminal" is captured they not only cut him into small pieces, but put all his sons and grandsons to death. The Celestials evidently believe that faith without works is dead.—Boston Globe.

In Manitoba you can turn a furrow 100 miles long and not encounter a stone as large as your fist. The earth, for a distance down from three to five feet, is a rich, black loam, made by centuries and centuries of decaying vegetation.

Commissioners Court.

District No 11—J R Sellers

District No 33—George Kirk

District No 86—J W Clegg

District No 22—Noah Baily

Allowances:

Joe Huddleston supervisor road

District No 4.....26 00

C W Ryhard supervisor road

District No 28.....22 00

S G Mayben supervisor of road

District No 57.....15 00

John Schmidt supervisor of road

District No 73.....23 00

R B Mills supervisor of road district

No 1.....10 00

Noah Baily supervisor road district

No 22.....20 00

W H Spugh supervisor of road

District No 91.....23 00

Ice Morris Jr supervisor of road