

WILL YOU BE MY VALENTINE?

Madam, if I live in February Pacific Monthly... Sweetest, dearest baby mine, Will you be my valentine?

Into Dreamland we will go Where the golden poppies blow... Sweetest, dearest baby mine, Will you be my valentine?

WHAT ONE MAN DID.

The loss of Hon A W Reed, who was drowned in the North Umpqua river, together with State Fish Commissioner McGowan, is a serious one to the community in which he lived, and to the state.

He made two blades of grass grow where only one grew before. He found near Gardiner, where he has been the spirit for many years, opportunities for making good farms, but the land had to be grubbed out or diked in order to reclaim it.

Mr Reed made himself rich by enterprises, but he also made the community rich and rendered prosperous every man in it who was willing to work. There was nothing whatever tending to the good and growth of his town and country that Al Reed did not encourage.

JERSEY TRUSTS.

New Jersey's monopoly manufactory produced \$1,541,250,000 worth of trusts during the month of March. This aggregate for 27 working days—for Sunday is officially observed at Trenton—is twice as great as that of January and February.

All London is agog over the extraordinary will made by the late Walter Broadwood, the millionaire head of the English piano manufacturing firm of that name, who is found to have bequeathed almost the whole of his colossal fortune, including his country seats, houses and carriages and all his private papers and correspondence, to his nurse, a woman of the name of Amelia Edwards.

A natural gas well, which is capable of producing 2,000,000 cubic feet a day, has been struck in Ohio. It is believed that what will be one of the greatest gas fields in existence has been discovered.

The following advice is given to girls for the year 1899: Don't hang around the depot unless you are going away or meeting friends. Don't go to church and take a back seat with your escort and whisper and giggle during the service.

An extraordinary and horrible traffic has recently grown up in human skin. Reputable jewelers have admitted that they have made bells and card cases from human skin. Tanners say that they have recently prepared quantities of it after the fashion of the alligator or monkey's skin.

Probably the longest beard in the world is that of a metal worker in Marseilles. The man is 75 years old. When 14 years old he had a beard 6 inches long. It grew from year to year, and now his hairate attachment, when unrolled, reaches the respectable length of 10 feet, 10 inches.

The Kentucky manufacturers of old bourbon are gradually getting into a combine to regulate production and prices. A trust is being organized to include all cases and watch movement manufacturers in the country.

The London Times referring to Samoan affairs wherein Germany, England, and the United States are mutually interested, says: "It is eminently satisfactory to find that Great Britain and the United States are acting together in diplomacy, as well as by sea and land."

Governor Roosevelt says the corporations should pay the state a just percentage of their earnings. He will get around after the trusts presently. He may not be able to get the Republican nomination for president, but he is in a position to compel the present management of the executive office to take notice of live issues.

Agundado will never be able to overcome the American soldiery, but it must be admitted that he is very hard to catch.

A speck of gold weighing less than one milligram part of a grain can be seen with the naked eye.

The legislature of Missouri has cut railroad fare down to two and a half cents a mile.

Circuit Court Cases.

The following cases were instituted today: Smith & Zanders vs Thomas Calvert to recover money on a promissory note. Judgment is asked for \$158.

New Warehouse—A new warehouse 21x70 feet and two stories high is being built in the rear of S L Long's hardware store. It will be covered with corrugated iron.

APPOINTED REGENT

Hon N L Butler Succeeds Hon David P Thompson.

A GOOD APPOINTMENT

N L Butler, of Mouthout, has been appointed member of the board of regents of the Oregon State University, to serve 12 years, to succeed Hon D P Thompson.

SOCIAL.

Daily Guard, April 21, DINNER PARTY.

A very pleasant dinner party was given Thursday evening by Mrs P B Kinsey and her daughter Margaret, at their residence, corner of Lawrence and Fourth streets, in honor of Mrs Martin, who is soon to return to her Eastern home.

The invited guests were: Mrs Martin, Mrs W L DeLano, Mrs Ray DeLano, Mrs Johnson, Mrs Hawthorne, Mrs Griffin, Mrs McKelroy, Mrs Robinson, Mrs E C Smith, Mrs Packard, Mrs Laurence, Mrs York, Mrs Combs, Miss Fay DeLano, and Miss Helen DeLano. Mrs Kinsey and daughter were assisted in serving by Mrs C D Combs and Mrs W L DeLano.

Notice.

Eugene, April 15, 1898. I am directed to collect all unpaid Poll tax according to Sec 2235, Hill's Code, which reads as follows: "The Assessor shall require every person to pay his poll taxes of every kind at the time of assessing the same, and in default of such payment, the assessor shall immediately give to the sheriff a list of such poll taxes and the sheriff shall immediately collect the same."

Also see Sec 2234: "And if he cannot find personal property out of which to make the same shall demand such tax from any person who may be indebted to such tax payer and shall collect the same." D P BURTON, County Assessor.

DO YOU KNOW

Consumption is preventable! Science has proven that, and also that neglect breeds ill. The worst cold or cough can be cured with Stillé's Cough and Consumption Cure. Sold on positive guarantee for over fifty years. For sale by Wilkins and Linn Druggists.

GROWING.—Hampton Bros, the enterprising merchants, have leased the adjoining room on the north, owned by Mrs P Bausch. It is being repaired, and as soon as the work is done it will become a portion of the Hampton Bros new store. This is an indication of Messrs Hampton's prosperity.

DIED.—Cottage Grove Messenger: At Saguinaw, Lane county, Oregon, April 9, 1898, John Parcell, of Bright's disease, after an illness of nearly a year, aged 69 years. Mr Parcell was step-father to Mrs Dave Baker of Row River. The body was interred at Eugene.

MAKED.—In Lane county, Oregon April 12, 1898, by Lee W Clark, J P, Allen B Hodgett and Edora E Burgess.

ROOM LEASED.—Fred Wood has leased the north room in the J B Coleman brick, formerly occupied by Andy Taylor, for a restaurant.

For frost bites, burns, iodine, sores, eczema, skin diseases, and especially Itch, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve stands first and best. Look out for dishonest people who try to imitate and counterfeit it. Its true endorsement is a good article. Worthless goods are not imitated. Get DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve at Vincent & Co, Corner Drug Store.

What is pure brandy? It is the double distilled essence of fruit. It contains no drugs or poison except what is in the fruit. I have it put up in quart, half gallon and gallon packages. For sale by J M Francis.

COMPLETION COURT

Table listing court cases with names and amounts, such as S H Mulkey deputy sheriff \$10.00, J J Bushnell gravel 2.15, J J Murphy deputy court clerk by state vs Berman 15.50, etc.

A TRAPPED BURGLAR

THE NICELY PREPARED BAIT WAS EAGERLY TAKEN.

It cost the Invidious Man Who Devised the Scheme \$400 or \$500, and It Cost the Burglar Four Years' Time.

"Of course," said the retired burglar, "a man in my business is always on the lookout for traps and most of 'em he can circumvent without much trouble. But men go to a lot of trouble and expense to lay traps, and sometimes they get up something that is new and effective. I suppose that any man going into a dwelling house would be sure to look over the bureaus and dressing tables in the sleeping rooms. It was this well known professional habit no doubt that had suggested the idea of a trap I came across once, which a man had had built with a view to catching anybody that might stand in front of the bureau in his room.

"I imagine that this man must have been visited before and been very much irritated by it, because he never could have gone to all the trouble and expense he did just for mere protection—there was clearly some feeling in it. It was a handsome room, promising looking from its richness, and when I turned my light on the bureau, where I went, naturally enough, to begin, I was not disappointed. There was a glitter of glass and silver in the bulge, and as I swept the light along it struck a pocketbook that didn't glitter much, but that looked fat and comfortable, and a watch that did shine and talk it altogether. It made me think that here was the home of a man that didn't have to work nights to make both ends meet. And so I set my lamp down on one end of the bureau—it made me laugh, actually, to think that there was so much good stuff there that I had to shove something else to make room for it—and put my bag down on a chair that was there and began, cleaning the things out.

"I'd just put the silver hairbrushes in the bag and had turned around to the bureau again to pick up the pocketbook and the watch when I heard, or it seemed as though I felt, a little click, and just the faintest touch of a jarring or juddering under my feet, and the next instant, a long time before I could jump or do anything whatever, a piece of the floor under my feet about three feet square dropped out from under me, and down I went.

"But I didn't give up, by a long shot. I was an able-bodied man, and my hands were free—my lamp being then on the corner of the bureau and my bag on the chair—and I wasn't going to give it up yet. If I was going down a trap, the burglar was hung on hinges on the side farthest from the bureau, and I landed to myself, as I put up my hands and thought how easy it was to grab on to the edge of the solid floor running along just in front of the bureau and haul myself up. Truly it seemed like a waste of money, all the expense this man had been to to put in the trap without guarding against the chance of escape from it by just this means, and I already imagined myself climbing out as I threw up my hands, which I did before I'd dropped much more'n half of my length below the level of the floor, gripping that firm edge very tightly. I was going to make sure of that.

"And I got it all right, but in about a millisecond part of a second I became conscious of the fact that it wasn't stopping me at all; I was carrying it down with me. It was the front edge of another trap set in the floor under the bureau, hinged at the back and held up in place by a spring just strong enough to keep it in position. I held on as hard as I could, but if I had had iron fingers and steel muscles I couldn't have held on after the trap had swung down straight. I went down like a ton of lead, and the next minute I found myself sliding through a smooth board framed not much bigger'n enough to let me slide comfortably, and the next minute I'd been shot into a box or room about seven feet square through another trap in the top of it that closed flush after I came through.

"Now, there was a situation for you. Me in a square box of hard pine, no opening in it anywhere and my bag with all my tools in it up there on the chair by the bureau and me down there with nothing but a blessed thing to work with. But while there's a life there's hope, and I never should have thought of such a thing as giving up if I could have had a chance. But I didn't. I hadn't been in the box two minutes before there was a slide pushed back up near the top on one side and a man looked in. It was the boss of the shanty. And in five minutes the police were there, and then I found they had a door in this box big enough to get a man out of.

"I have seen other traps as elaborate, but none more costly. He had to cut his carpet, to begin with, and the traps in this room. Of course that didn't cost anything much, but it spoiled his carpet, and then the cost of the traps and the time consumed in whatever it was that was attached to the main trap that let me stand on it for a minute or two before it dropped, and then the shut and the box and the whole business combined, have cost a cent less than \$400 or \$500. It cost me four years' time."—New York Sun.

The Homeowner.—An early Anglo-Saxon system, electrically followed by nearly married couples, was that of building married honey for 30 days after marriage. From this custom comes the word honeymoon or honeymoon.

Persons who don't know enough to come in out of the wet are not likely to be the salt of the earth for any length of time.—Detroit Journal.

ARBOR DAY

Appropriately Observed by the Eugene Schools.

EXERCISES AND TREE PLANTING

Arbor day has been observed by the Eugene public schools today, and the exercises reflect great credit on all participants. Two trees were planted one in the grounds at Central school, and the other at Geary school. The dedicatory address made at Central school was delivered by Hon S H Friday, and the tree was planted in honor of the late A G Hovey. Professor Thomas Condon delivered the address at Geary school, the tree at that place being dedicated to the memory of the late Professor J W Johnson.

The exercises in the various class rooms were begun at 1:30 o'clock, lasting about one hour, and were followed at 2:30 by the formal planting of the tree and the address. At 3 o'clock the pupils of the high school held a reception at Mount's hall, serving light refreshments to the many friends calling.

In the various class rooms, samples of work by pupils were on exhibition, and were greatly admired. A large number of people attended the exercises of the day and were favorably impressed with them, and the evidences of excellent work done by teachers and pupils.

THE CITY OF EUGENE DEPARTS

More Freight Was Offered Than Could Be Carried.

Friday's Portland Telegram: "This forenoon the Eugene Transfer Company's steamer City of Eugene left the Oak street wharf on her first trip to Eugene and intermediate points on the Upper Willamette river. With the departure of this steamer a new line of water transportation is being inaugurated, and the result of the venture will therefore be watched with considerable interest.

The organization of the promoters to operate on a five-day schedule and, judging from the outlook at present, there will be plenty of work for the boat. Upon leaving today, all available freight space was occupied, and about 12 tons had to be left on the dock until the next trip. Cement, iron wire, farmers' implements and general merchandise were the articles shipped this morning. The boat is expected here tomorrow.

In Honor of Mrs. Ellen Martin.

Thursday afternoon Mrs P B Kinsey at her home, entertained a few friends in honor of Mrs Ellen Martin of Fort Dodge, Iowa. Refreshments were served at 5:30. Those who were invited to meet Mrs Martin were: Mrs E C Smith, Mrs Packard, Mrs James Robinson, Mrs B J Hawthorne, Mrs York, Mrs Wamen DeLano, Mrs Chester Combs, Mrs Lawrence, Mrs E B McKelroy, Mrs Mary Griffin, Mrs Helen Johnson, Mrs Ray DeLano, Misses Fay, and Helene DeLano.

Coburg Items.

April 13. J C Goodale has secured the contract for furnishing lumber, for the new school building at Jefferson. A construction train with over 30 cars passed through Coburg last night. Mr A N Fulkerson has been elected principal of the public school for the ensuing year. Miss Martha Tillman, home from Portland.

Mr Magill having obtained work as a section hand on the railroad, has moved his family to Springfield. Mr and Mrs Fulkerson will begin a subscription school here next Monday.

The graduating exercises of the public school will be held at the hall tomorrow night. The class consists of the following members: Misses Lulu Mathews and Etta Shauht; Messrs Hammar Tillman, Grim Mickelson, Albert Thomas, Jasper Thomas and Clair Vaughn. Prof and Mrs Rysburn begin teaching at Lerane next Tuesday.

Real Estate Transactions.

Samuel Robinson to C M Stephens, 70 acres in T 18, S 5 W, \$450. J A Henderson and wife to Samuel Robinson, 160 acres in Tps 15 and 16, S 4 W, \$120.

A human skeleton was exhumed on the Adams farm at Tule Lake, Klamath county, last week. It was just beneath the surface of the ground and was turned up by a plow. It is supposed to be the remains of one of the victims of the Modoc massacre.