

TALENTED WOMAN

Miss Lucille Eaves, Formerly of Eugene, the Lady.

DISTINGUISHED HONOR CONFERRED

We take the following from the Chicago Sunday Tribune, of July 23, 1899, concerning Miss Lucille Eaves who formerly lived with her parents, Mr and Mrs D W Eaves in this city:

Mrs Jane Lathrop Stanford may not believe in women, but the trustees of Stanford University evidently do. Miss Lucille Eaves has recently been elected to a position on the faculty of the university. Miss Eaves looks little more than a girl, yet she is to succeed Mrs Mary Sheldon Barnes, who is one of the best known women of the United States. Mrs Barnes' reputation is international, her historical works having become text books in schools and colleges.

Miss Eaves' chair is that of pedagogical history. In California every teacher in the public schools must take pedagogical training in her own special line, whether it be history, geography, or languages. Without that training even graduates from Stanford University and the University of California must take an examination in methods.

IDEAS OF HER OWN.

Miss Eaves' success is the greater from the fact that the system she teaches has herself evolved. She believes in teaching history from the sociological standpoint not only in colleges but in high schools and through all the grades of the public schools. Under this system she takes up such branches as "The Nature and Formation of Social Institutions," "Characteristics of Personal Leadership in Society," "The Influence of Crowds on History."

An extract from one of her speeches at the California State Teachers' association in 1896 expresses her ideas:

The restlessness and thought about social and economic conditions indicate a transaction era. We in America must help solve these new social problems which are confronting the civilized world. The college professor will not be called upon to arbitrate between classes. The vote of the people must settle these great questions for good or ill, and it rests with the common school teacher to supply the coming generation with the ideas—ideas of social life that will insure the efforts to better society being made in line with the great forces which have for all the ages worked for progress.

ILLINOIS-BORN IDEAS.

Miss Eaves' ideas came to her when she was living in her home in Peoria, Ill. She developed them while teaching in Peoria, and later in Portland, Oregon, and while in Eugene, and for three years at the Indian school at Nez Percés reservation, in Idaho.

A course at Stanford in history, sociology, and ethics gave her ideas form. In 1894 she graduated from Stanford and immediately commenced teaching in San Diego.

For four years she has been giving a practical test of her theory. Her success is attested by her election to Stanford.

Miss Eaves is now at the University of Chicago taking special work in history and economics for the degree of Ph D. Her thesis is on "The Sociological Interpretation of History."

In March Miss Eaves was honored by being chosen to represent the post-graduates of the university in a debate upon the annexation of the Philippines, being the only woman on the team.

She has lectured upon her favorite topic, "The Sociological Interpretation of History," and the "Sociological Interpretation of the Drama" under the Chicago University extension course. These lectures she has delivered also in California.

AN ADVANCED WOMAN.

Miss Eaves is an enthusiast upon athletics for woman. She played in the first basketball game of the Stanford team, and excels also in tennis and rowing.

She also believes in the advancement of women, and advocates woman suffrage. Miss Eaves is a modest little woman, utterly overwhelmed by the great honors she has received.

TALKS OF MRS STANFORD.

In speaking of Mrs Stanford's recent action in limiting the number of girls who may attend the university, Miss Eaves said:

"There has been much discussion of her idea of shutting out the girls. The university has been popularly supposed to be as much a girls' as a boys' college. Mrs Stanford, however, says that the university is a memorial to her son, and should it become a girls' school it would lose the significance of its founding. At first there were not one-half as many women as men, but now the women equal two-thirds

HOUSE BURNED

Palmer Ayers \$2000 House Destroyed Today.

RESULT OF A DEFECTIVE FLUE.

About 10 o'clock this forenoon the residence of Palmer Ayers, four miles north of Eugene, caught fire from a defective flue and burned to the ground. It was a large comfortable farm house and cost when erected several years ago, about \$2000. Mr Ayers carried insurance on the building in a company represented by H Heckman for an amount sufficient to cover the cost of material. Nearly all of the household goods were removed before the flames had much head way. This was one of the finest farm residences in the vicinity of Eugene. Owing to the dry summer weather it was impossible to control the fire, after it was discovered, and in about an hour the ashes only remained.

Native Sons Picnic.

(Junction City Times.)

The Native Sons picnic was attended by a large crowd but not up to the 4th of July swarm. The attendance, however, was not up to expectations nor as large as it would have been had the event been more extensively advertised. The day was sweltering hot but the crowd was good natured and entered into the spirit of the occasion.

The exercises consisted of both vocal and instrumental music. The Eugene band furnished the latter in abundance and the local choir furnished the former. Both were received with enthusiastic applause.

Winifred made a very interesting talk and recalled numerous reminiscences of pioneer life.

Hon E R Skipworth, of Eugene, delivered a very interesting address and was frequently interrupted with applause. His remarks were timely and laden with good, wholesome advice.

The barbecue was announced and while two two-year-olds had been roasted, for a time it looked like the demand was greater than the supply, which proved to be the case. The beef was roasted to a turn and was greatly enjoyed. Cords of bread were in evidence and a generous slice and a chunk of beef was given out to all who applied.

Three entries were made for the race on the track by Sam Ferguson, Clyde Cook and John Stroms. The Stroms mare came out ahead.

The sport now occasioned a good deal of sport and was won by a nameless bay scrub, named Wooley.

The four mile bicycle race was a pretty one and the winner had only about a foot to spare. The racers were Rock Bryson, of Corvallis, and Jesse Seavy, of Eugene. The race was won by Seavy. Time, 12:20.

There were some minor events on Front street in the evening in the way of foot races, tag of war contests, etc.

THE CORRECT THING

The southern Pacific should do likewise.

Seattle, July 27.—The Great Northern Railway Company will discharge all its Japanese section gangs and employ white men in their stead, within the next sixty days. Incompetency is given by the company as the cause, but in some quarters it is said that it is in recognition of the demands of the Montana labor unions.

The Southern Pacific Railroad should do likewise. It is the white people that makes it possible for these great corporations to exist and these heathens should be discharged. The Japanese are a great deal worse than the Chinese. The Chinaman spends ten dollars in a town to the Japanese' one.

GRROWING GRAIN.

Isaac Barclay Brings In Some Fair Specimens.

Isaac Barclay, of Pleasant Hill, the well known pioneer, brought to the GUARD office today some very tall timothy and wheat raised on his place. The timothy measured 7 feet 2 inches, and the wheat, planted in February, measured 4 feet 4 inches. The heads were long, heavy and well developed.

Mr Barclay has placed the grain on exhibition in the office of the Eugene Real Estate & Investment Co.

of the men. There are 690 men and 463 girls this year. It is hardly to be wondered at that this has been the case for the departments the girls would enter have been splendidly equipped, while the professional departments have, from necessity, been neglected. However, with \$20,000,000 at our back, we shall soon have a university without a parallel in the United States."

YOUTH AND LOVE.

Youth and Love fell out one day. Said Youth to Love: "I'll go my way and leave you broken hearted. I'll go through life without your aid. I'll gaze on neither man nor maid. And foolishly they parted."

Off went hapless Youth alone. He hummed a tune in merry tone And never looked behind him. While Love at home was sad and sore And longed for merry Youth once more. Alas, she could not find him!

But Youth had not been walking long Before he hushed his merry song— His heart was full of sorrow. He found it hard to stay away From Love, if only for a day. He came back on the morrow.

For Love and Youth apart would die Like flowers without dew or sky. They'd fade if they would sever: As long as there are tide and time In every land, in every clime, Youth and Love will be together. —Joseph Galtun in Philadelphia Times.

TAKEN FOR GRANTED.

"Lizzie, child, come down this instant! What do you mean by being so unadaptable? Sitting on the topmost rail of that fence!"

The damsel addressed came down from her high perch, and, throwing one arm over the neck of the little brown pony, walked demurely by his side, while the old judge sat in grim state on his back.

They were very like, this father and daughter.

Lizzie was his youngest, and though she had attained the age of 18 she was still childish in her ways.

The judge placed his hand tenderly on the little, curly head.

"Where has my little daughter been?"

"Oh, I have been up to the hall talking with the housekeeper and wandering through the great rooms, and, oh, papa, she really took me into the beautiful conservatory, and I saw such lovely flaming passion flowers and the great creamy magnolia blossoms, and, dear me, I can't tell you of all the lovely things."

"Then I walked down the road to meet you, and I was so tired that I sat down on the fence to rest."

"Oh, papa, don't you wish we lived in such a nice place as the hall? It is such a grand old mansion."

She was suddenly stopped by seeing a gentleman approaching from the opposite side of the road.

"Mr. Ray, I believe."

The judge bowed.

"Agree for the St. Leon place?"

"Yes, sir."

"I came to see you in regard to it, and—"

"And you are Mr. St. Leon's confidential clerk, Mr. Hartley? I believe I received a letter from him today informing me that you would arrive this week. Yes, yes; come right up to the house, and we will talk over the repairs. Shall we begin them immediately?"

"What! My letter but just arrived? Singular!"

"Papa, you don't mean to say you have brought him home—a confidential clerk? You know there are the best rooms to be papered and cleaned and our pink dresses to be made against Herbert St. Leon's arrival."

"But, my dear," began the old gentleman, "just like your papa to never think of this at all."

"Well, I shall see that he is put in the little room over the kitchen. He will never know the difference. And Blanche sank back in a studied attitude on the sofa, wondering if handsome Bert St. Leon would fancy her lovely pink morning dress that she had made for his special benefit, for of course he would stop at their house during the time in which the repairs were being made at the hall.

The door of the dining room was ajar, and Mr. Hartley, standing before the fire in the little parlor, heard it all.

This, then, was the welcome home that the wanderer received after roaming five years in a distant clime. The tears glistened in his lashes and a bright drop fell to his hand.

"Mr. Confidential Clerk, you are crying," and Lizzie pushed the white mitten from her lap and came over to his side, laying her dimpled hand on his arm. "I am sorry you heard them, but never mind; I'll be your friend."

"Your friendship is very dear to me, my little girl."

"I'm not a little girl. I was 18 last week."

"Pardon me, young lady, but can you tell me something of the hall—what sort of place is it?"

hand of your daughter, your little Lizzie. I love her more than my life. Judge Ray."

"You cannot have her! No, sir! I look for something higher for my daughter than a confidential clerk. If that is all, I bid you good evening."

Next night the judge rode slowly home to dinner, feeling a presentiment of evil.

"Where is Lizzie?" he inquired of Blanche as he entered the cozy dining room.

"In her room, I suppose, mourning for her dear clerk."

"Well, call her to dinner, child."

Blanche went, but returned immediately with a pale, frightened face.

"She is not there, papa, but this note lay on her table."

The judge broke the seal and read, with a face that had grown suddenly pale:

"By the time that you read these words, dearest papa, your little Lizzie will be another's. I shall be married to Mr. Hartley. I hope it is not wrong, for indeed I do love him very much."

As he folded the note with stern features a light step crossed the threshold, and Lizzie's arms were around his neck, the confidential clerk standing at the door with a face where pride and indomitable resolution struggled for the mastery.

"Papa, forgive us!"

"I'll see you hanged first!" roared the old gentleman. "Because both of you? Beg, starve, but never come to me for assistance!"

"Oh, papa," pleaded Lizzie, "I want to explain."

"I won't hear you."

"Be it so," said the clerk. "Come, my little wife; we have each other left, you know," and they went from the house.

Blanche, surrounded by an atmosphere of bewilderment, stood in the doorway, just enough to see the carriage into which Lizzie's papa was being driven, and then she closed the door and went to her room, a great and sudden bearing a foreign looking carpeting was placed in.

"Let Mr. Ray!"

The judge asked, feeling knowing whether to confess to a certain Mr. Leon or to repeat his own story to the confidential clerk.

"Ah, so I concluded, is Mr. St. Leon here?"

"Mr. St. Leon, sir, is in Pleasant Hill."

"I think you are mistaken, sir, as I have been informed he is at this moment in his native village."

"Herbert St. Leon at home? He did not send word to me, his agent? I must go to the hall immediately."

Blanche arose from the sofa, shaking the bright rings of gold on her hair curls. "You will be sure of being him home to dinner, papa, won't you?"

"I'll try, Blanche; I'll try."

"Oh, papa, you are trying to draw on your boots over your eyes!"

"So I am, but this little affair has so upset me!" He was up and away.

The lights glimmered brightly from the Gothic windows of the hall and winded defiance at the blustering storm without as the judge rang the bell at the great front door.

"Mr. St. Leon—has he arrived?"

"The servant bowed and ushered him into a room whose superbly arranged furniture struck Mr. Ray with an indefinite idea of luxury.

Lizzie was standing by a tall alabaster vase that stood in the bay window, arranging the tropic vines that curled around its standard, and the light from the colored lamps shone down on the curly head so dear to the judge's heart. The confidential clerk stood near.

THE HOP CROP.

A General Report From All Many Radical Changes Which Growing Sections. Sportsmen Should Heed.

PRICE INDICATIONS GOOD.

WATERVILLE MARKET

No business has been reported on market this week. The sale of 20 bales by Spencer Tooley last Friday for 10½ is the last transaction of importance.

Hop yards are doing better since the fine rains of the past week and there are more hopes of a better crop than was anticipated two weeks ago. Thus far while lice have appeared in the yards they do not exist in quantities to cause alarm.

Mr Frank D Nash, a large hop grower of New York, writes regarding the Washington crop as follows to the Waterville, New York Times, after traversing through many Washington yards:

My conclusion from what I saw and learned by talking with hop growers is that Western Washington will not grow a very large crop of hops but that it will be of good quality. I heard of offers to contract at twelve cents but did not learn of any contracts being made at that figure.

CANTERBURY.

The rains have been very beneficial, and the bine has grown very fast. The lateral shoots are developing in grand style, and appear very strong. There is no increase of vermin. The nights are rather conducive to mould at places.

FARNHAM.

The bine continues to do well and has not looked better for years past. It is practically clean and free from mould. A hail storm broke over the district.

GRAVESEND.

There is a sprinkling of fly and lice at places, and several growers in the three parishes have been washing. It is questionable, however, whether there was any necessity for the operation with so small an amount of vermin.

MAIDSTONE AND DISTRICT.

The progress of the bine during the past week has been in every respect most satisfactory, and prospects generally have improved greatly. Vermin has increased at places, and washing has been done at Barming and Bursard. Slight traces of mould here and there, but nothing to cause the least anxiety.

ASHFORD.

In most of the gardens of this district there has been good progress in growth during the past week, and the bine may be said generally to have pretty well overtaken all arrears. There are of course few exceptions to this state of affairs, some gardens being rather slack of bine owing to the attacks of the wireworm and the result of the recent dry weather.

SURREY.

The hops continue to make good progress, the bine looking healthy although somewhat uneven in most gardens. There is certainly an increase in vermin since I last wrote, but even now not enough to cause planters to wash. The wind during the past two days has blown the heads away from the straws and caused a good deal of extra labor in training.

J. W. GEARY POST

It Has 148 Members and Is the Largest in the State.

Information from department headquarters brings the news that J W Geary Post, G A R, of this city, is the largest post in the State of Oregon. It has 148 members. Garfield Post, of Portland has held this honor for years but she is now in second place having only 144 members. The Eugene post is in a highly prosperous condition and for nineteen months has mustered in from one to four members each meeting.

We are glad to see our old soldiers joining this organization. It is conducted with credit and honor to all. No organization does more charitable work according to membership.

Real Estate Transactions.

Mrs E M Waite, formerly Ella McKinley, to N M Withee, 320 acres in tp 15 s r 1 e; \$1.

The Dalles Times Mountaineer: The popular loan idea in Salem has proved a marked success. The city wanted to float \$65,000 of 4 per cent bonds and in less than a week over \$135,000 has been offered. The bonds floated with home capitalists will be a big thing for Salem, as all the interest will be kept at home. If all public debts were carried at home the country would be better off.

GAME LAWS.

CANNOT KILL DUCKS FOR SALE.

BEAVER—Unlawful to kill or have in possession until after February 18, 1918

BIRDS—Unlawful to ship game birds out of the state, except for breeding purposes, and on written permission of Game and Forestry Warden.

BLINDS—Built more than 100 feet from shore of any public lake or river for shooting water fowl prohibited, unless lake is wholly owned by person building.

DEER—Unlawful to hunt or kill between November 1st and July 15th, following, any deer, moose or mountain sheep. Unlawful at any time to hunt for, purpose of obtaining skin, hide, horns or flesh for purpose of sale or trade.

DOGS—Unlawful to hunt or pursue deer with dogs.

DUCKS—Unlawful at any time to kill for sale, out of the state, ducks or other wild fowl. Unlawful to kill with pivot or swivel gun. Unlawful to kill between March 15 and September 1.

EGGS—Unlawful to move or destroy eggs of game birds or wild fowl.

ELK—Unlawful to kill until December 1, 1910.

GROUSE—Unlawful to kill or have in possession between December 1 and October 1 of following year.

FAWN—Unlawful to kill spotted fawn at any time.

KILLING—Prohibited after sunset of wild ducks and other water fowl, except to prevent destruction of crops. Unlawful at any time between 1 hour after sunset and one half hour before sunrise to kill or hunt deer, and at any time, unless used or preserved for food.

NUMBER LIMIT—Between November 15 and October 15 of following year unlawful to kill for sale any grouse, pheasant, quail or bobwhite; unlawful to kill any greater number of such birds in one day than 15.

PARTRIDGE, PHEASANT, PRAIRIE CHICKEN, GROUSE—Unlawful to kill or have in possession between December 1 and October 1 of following year.

SEAGULL—Unlawful to kill at any time.

SINKBOX—Unlawful to use for shooting wild ducks, geese, etc.

SNIPES—Unlawful to kill jacksnipes from February 1 until September 1; unlawful to kill or have in possession for sale at any time.

TRAPPING—Prohibited at any time of quail, bobwhite, grouse, pheasants, English partridge or wild turkey.

COTTAGE GROVE VISITED

Messrs Day and Snodgrass Get a Notice.

Cottage Grove Nugget July 28. Shortly after eight o'clock the following Eugene delegation drove into the city to visit Valentine Uebel, Woodmen of the World: Mesdames F L Gibbs, grand neighbor of Eugene circle, Vina Lemley, M O Wilkins, Ada Millican, J S Taylor, Mel Green, G R Chrisman, H J Day, H A McCrady, Misses Stella Learned, Jessie Murch, Ida Patterson, Mollie Whitmore, and strange as it may seem Messrs H J Day and Pliny Snodgrass.

After a short rest the guests were escorted to the hall, and after the adoption of eight new members a table loaded with all good things imaginable was spread and the banquet room was a scene of merriment for several hours, when the Eugene delegation were compelled to start on the return home.

Considerable comment was current as to how Messrs Day and Snodgrass were selected as escorts to the delegation of pretty and clever women and it is understood that the said Messrs Day and Snodgrass intimated that it was on account of their good looks in comparison to their brothers down in the city of crushed cork streets and new court house. However it was afterward unkindly alleged that the ladies had no choice in the matter whatever on the basis of good looks but that they were in the employ of Bangs lively stable.

A very peculiar case has been filed in Justice Humphrey's court at Hillsboro. The parents of a bride sue her husband for \$50, alleged to be due for their consent to the union. Julius and Minnie Peoples are the plaintiffs, and Joseph Rooks the defendant. The complaint alleges that the defendant agreed to pay plaintiffs that sum for the girl's services from the time of marriage until she become of age.

Jacksonville Times, July 27: "The Sterling Mining Co, has finished pipping for this season and will commence cleaning up in a few days. A first-class result is expected from this noted mine."