

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The business department of the WEEKLY GUARD is caused considerable trouble by correspondents addressing the proprietors personally. Address all letters referring to the newspaper or business connected therewith to THE GUARD, Eugene, Oregon.

SUSLAW VALLEY.

A correspondent from Greenleaf, Lane county, writes as follows to the Oregonian:

"There is a slow, steady influx of immigrants to the Suslaw valley, and the bottoms formed by tributary streams. In the past six years the number of families has about doubled. The principal change in the immigration during the past year is that a larger percentage of newcomers have bought improved homes, and the number of vacant farms has decreased. In preceding years more came without means, and took up homesteads. While the number of farms has doubled since the panic year, the wealth per capita has probably quintupled. Teams, stock, furniture, vehicles and farming implements, including the first mowers ever seen on Lake creek, or its tributaries, fill a large place in this increase of property, while many log barns and dwellings have been replaced by good frame buildings.

"Appropriations of government land will proceed slowly until a railroad comes nearer, or the improvements in the river below Florence, put the mouth of the channel in such condition that coast steamers will make regular calls there. The completion of a wagon road from the head of tide to Acme, which is being built by volunteer labor on a route surveyed and accepted for a county road, promises to give an impetus to shipments to San Francisco, of products which have thus far had no practicable outlet. Many small tracts of timber land are changing hands, but the buyers do not appear to represent any combination."

A TRAITOR'S FATE.

The Kansas City Star July 27th says: The tragic scene which attended the death of Corporal Leonard F Hayes, America's only traitor in the Philippines, was witnessed by Sergeant Geo A Lamarsch of Company H, Twentieth Kansas volunteers, now in the city. Sergeant Lamarsch went to the Philippines with the Second Oregon regiment fourteen months ago. Corporal Hayes, he says, became enamored of a Filipino beauty, and deserting his comrades was placed in charge of a Filipino battery with the rank of lieutenant. He met his death almost in the first engagement in which he fought against his country. Speaking of this battle, Sergeant Lamarsch said: "We had charged the Filipinos, driving them back and killing and wounding many. Among the wounded on the field was Hayes. He was recognized by several of the boys.

"One of the soldiers of the Second Oregon droye his bayonet through the body of the traitor, and lifted him up above his head and held him there, while the soldiers shot him. The body was thrown into a trench and buried with several dead Filipinos. We would have treated him worse if we had known him."

THE OLD FLAG.

While visiting the University yesterday on the occasion of extending greeting to Henry Villard and party, a GUARD reporter noted the old flag hanging from the flag pole. Practically nothing is left of it but the blue field in which the stars are set, all of the stripes having been blown away with the exception of the tattered edges. The University of Oregon flag pole should support a large and fine specimen of the national emblem, and at this time it would seem to be very properly in order for the

G. A. R. of this city, or better yet of the state, to make such a presentation as would be credit to that organization, to the University and to the state.

The Daily Palatino, of Boston Harbor, Mich., says of the Oregon trip: In our experience in hospitality, we never saw the equal of Oregon. The clasp of our pocket books are getting so rusty we fear we will not be able to open them when we get back to "the East." Roses are magnificent here. They grow to a diameter of seven inches and are most perfect shape and exquisite hues.

NOT A GOOD PROSPECT.—Indevidence West Side: "The present indications do not point to a high price for hops this year although it will be a fair one. An attempt is being made in some quarters to impress on the public that the price of hops is going to be high, and also that the price of picking must be advanced. It is an injustice to the hop men to encourage either idea. The indications do not point to a high price for hops, and the price of labor will be regulated by supply and demand. In view of the almost total failure of the fruit crop, it seems reasonable to suppose that there will be plenty of pickers to be found who will work for a reasonable compensation, as they will have found no employment in picking fruit, and must do something to earn money. The hop growers should not be in haste to make the price for picking too low, nor on the other hand should the pickers be encouraged to embezzle and ask too high a price. It is always better to make haste slowly in such matters."

FAIR OUTLOOK.

Salem Statesman: "In a conversation with Mr Hubbard Friday, concerning the hop outlook, he said: Coming from a section where no hops are raised, I cannot give out much information concerning the year's crop. I have not yet had the time to personally inspect the yards in the vicinity of Salem, but have been informed that the prospects for a large yield of a fine quality are good and present indications are that the grower will realize a good price for his crop."

SPEEDILY CURED.—Mrs J L Page is a great sufferer from hay fever during the summer months and at times the pain is nearly unendurable. She has tried every remedy she ever heard of but without relief. The other day the family moved down to the river bank near the Kerns place and in two hours she got relief and has not been troubled since. Pure out door air and pure water accomplished what medicine failed to do.

MAIL NO PACKAGES TO THE YUKON.—The postoffice department has given notice that packages will not be delivered by mail in the Yukon district. Letters and postal cards will be taken, but no provision has been made for forwarding third and fourth class matter. All persons are requested not to deposit packages in any post office for points in Yukon territory, as they cannot be forwarded.

MINING VIEWS.—Some excellent views of Bohemia mining camps are on exhibition at W L DeLana's drug store. They were taken by the Eugene Photo Co. on the recent visit to Bohemia made by Mr and Mrs J H Welder.

HOPS.—Salem Statesman: "Last year's crop has been completely cleaned up and there is not a single bale stored in this city. There are, however, 225 bales of the crop of 1895 at the Southern Pacific company's hop warehouse."

CURIOS.—Ollis Pearce, recently returned from Manila, has a number of curios on exhibition at the Barker Gun Works. Among them is a unique cannon mounted upon an iron wheelbarrow. They are decidedly interesting.

WRIST CUT.—Mr Matteson, while working for James Ebbert today morning, cut his left wrist with a pen knife, severing one of the arteries. It took seven stitches by a surgeon to repair damages.

BEAR KILLS SHEEP.—A black bear last night killed ten sheep for Bruno Vitus on his place in Springfield precinct. A party of hunters will go out after his brushship in the morning.

APPOINTED ADMINISTRATOR.—C H Burkholder has been appointed administrator of the estate of J C Souther, deceased. Probable value of estate \$490. Bond \$1000; surety, James Hemenway.

BOHEMIANWARD.—Last week there was an average of about twenty persons a day to go into the Bohemia mines from the Lane county side.

NEW PASTOR.—The First Baptist church of this city, has elected a new pastor, Rev Calvert Smoot, of Oakland, California. He will arrive here September 1st.

The American Colony In Porto Rico.

The American colony in Porto Rico is still small, for it has been in existence only a few months, but it is rapidly increasing. Besides army and government officers there are now in San Juan a number of American business men who are obliged to stay there to look after their commercial interests. Some of these have brought their families down, much to the delight of the army women, who have been very lonesome for society of their own kind.

Until recently Mrs. Guy V. Henry, wife of the military governor of the island, was the leader of the social circle at San Juan. She it was who organized the first patriotic league and banded some of the native women into an American sewing society. Mrs. Fred D. Grant, wife of the brigadier general, also did her share in enlivening existence for the members of the colony. Her dances and receptions were the most brilliant affairs that have been given since the Spaniards left.

But both Mrs. Henry and Mrs. Grant have left the island, and now the first American lady in Porto Rico is Mrs. Philip C. Hanna, wife of the United States consul at San Juan. She knows Porto Rico and the Porto Ricans thoroughly, for she went there when her husband was first appointed to his present post at the beginning of the McKinley administration.

It has probably been forgotten by now, for it was but briefly mentioned at the time, but it is a fact that Mrs. Hanna played an important part in the campaign of General Miles in Porto Rico. After the destruction of the Maine and before the declaration of war the Spanish officials treated the American consul and his wife with sincere



Mrs. Philip C. Hanna.

courtesy. These Americans at least had gained their respect, and the courtly dons saw no reason to change their attitude because of international affairs.

But the Porto Ricans acted differently. Eager to gain Spanish favor, they exhibited contempt and disrespect for all things American. A guard of police stationed constantly at the consulate was necessary to prevent mob violence.

During all this period, while Spanish respect remained supreme, the Consul and Mrs. Hanna were defiant to Porto Rican hatred. They appeared as usual on the plaza during the triweekly military concert. They were jeered and shouted at by the crowd, but the big, lanky woman, cool and reserved, walked quietly up and down, and the little woman in white kept up a bravo front, smiling with perfect sang froid.

It took grit for the consul's wife to remain, for all means of exit from the island were now being cut off. The consul, however, was bound to remain at his post until definite orders came from headquarters, while all around him an angry populace literally gnashed its teeth with rage in the face of his coolness. Finally, on April 12, the order came to leave.

"I've got my walking papers," the consul said to his wife.

"Yes, really?" was all she said, with a little rising inflection of indifference.

During their escape in a British vessel Mrs. Hanna exhibited the same cool courage. She was left behind at St. Thomas when Consul Hanna went with General Miles on his campaign of invasion. She had in the meantime learned the official secret code and found a chance to use it.

Although General Miles was in Porto Rico, he knew nothing about the strength of the opposing Spanish force. But Mrs. Hanna at the cable station in St. Thomas learned all about the situation in San Juan and promptly transmitted these facts to her husband. She called that the 20,000 troops which the Spanish were supposed to have near San Juan were largely mythical, and that the greater part of the native Porto Rican volunteers were so badly scared that they were ready to desert at the first shot.

General Miles was glad to get such information, you may be sure, and he complimented Consul Hanna on having such an able and level-headed helpmeet. Of course it was great satisfaction to Mrs. Hanna to re-enter triumphantly San Juan, where she had been hoisted as she walked the streets, and see stars and stripes everywhere. She may have forgiven the Porto Ricans—probably she has—but it is doubtful if she will ever forget those unpleasant months she spent in San Juan just before the war. MARY E. LEONARD.

THE NEW MODERATOR.

Chosen to Preach before the Fifth Presbyterian Assembly.

The office of moderator of the general assembly is the highest office which the Presbyterian church can give to any of its ministers. The Rev. Dr. Robert F. Sample, who was elected to this post the other day in Minneapolis, is to be considered from now on as one of the prominent men of that faith. Besides being one of the most published might orators in New York, he is a traveler, author and poet. He is a man of strong character, and his election as moderator of the one hundred and eleventh general assembly was regarded as a victory for the conservative element of the church.

The newly elected moderator was born at Canastota, N. Y., in 1854. He graduated from Jefferson college and



from the Western Theological Seminary. His first pastoral work was at Canastota, N. Y. He was called to the pastorate of the First Presbyterian church, Minneapolis, in 1884. He was in Minneapolis for 21 years, during the past 12 years he has been in the pastorate of the Westminster church, New York city.

Dr. Sample is a member of a number of boards and important committees under the control of the general assembly—among others, the board of church education. He is also treasurer of Lincoln university. He has been moderator of the synod of Minnesota and also moderator of the presbytery of New York. He was a delegate to the pan-Protestantian council held in Belfast, Ireland, in the year 1884 and read one of his papers on that occasion. Prey, dogmas and earnestness are his distinctive characteristics as a preacher. Prey, dogmas and earnestness are his distinctive characteristics as a preacher. Prey, dogmas and earnestness are his distinctive characteristics as a preacher.

For 25 years he has been a constant contributor to papers and periodicals and volumes published anonymously, which have found their way to classification of high rank among choice works of the kind.

A BOY HEALER.

Marvelous Cures Are Credited to This Little Montreal Lad.

The whole province of Quebec is very much interested in the marvelous stories which are being told about the cures effected by little Jean Louis Tailleux, the boy healer of Montreal. People are visiting the Tailleux home at the rate of over 300 a day. Not all of them are allowed by the boy healer.

Jean Louis is the seventh son of Joseph and Rosanna Tailleux, French Canadian folks in moderate circumstances. His home is at 523 Trunk street, Mont-



real. It is alleged that he cures simply by the laying of his hands and that he charges nothing at all for his services, merely asking the afflicted ones to say a prayer and ave for their relief. According to Jean's mother, he had never tried to cure anything but toothache until last summer, but he is said to have relieved the pain of aching molars ever since he was 6 months old. Mrs. Tailleux says that they all expected he would possess some power to cure because of his being a seventh son.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

STAGE ILLUSIONS.

How Thunderstorms, Hail, Hail and Snow Are Inducted in Plays.

A curious part of stage illusion is that which may be comprehended under the term theatrical meteorology. Whatever may be the state of the weather outside, the stage manager within can bring about rain and hail, wind or a thunderstorm at will, and the illusion is so complete as to sometimes make nervous members of the audience irresistibly shudder.

Hail and rain are represented by a closed wooden cylinder about six feet long, which is obstructed inside by various cross-pieces, a quart of peas completing the arrangement. By turning this cylinder first one way up and then the other the peas rattle through it with close imitation of the sound of heavy rain on a roof.

The wind arrangement consists of a wheel about two feet in diameter, set in a frame like that of a grindstone. This wheel is furnished with ribs on its periphery somewhat like the floats of a water wheel, and drawn tightly over the ribs is a piece of thick silk. When the wheel is turned, the ribs rub against the silk, and by turning the handle first quickly and then slowly a very good imitation of the howling of the wind is produced.

Lightning may easily be imitated by using chemical or electrical means, and the usual mode of producing thunder is by shaking a large sheet of flexible iron plate. Some theaters have, however, a far more elaborate and effective thunder arrangement, which is used as an auxiliary to the sheet of iron when a storm is supposed to reach its height. This consists of a number of cannon balls held in a trough and allowed to fall at the right moment and to run over a floor above the ceiling of the theater.

A snowstorm is brought about by a perforated revolving cylinder above the stage, charged with paper cuttings. Unfortunately, these messengers of frost have a habit of resting on all kinds of projections and dislodging themselves in subsequent scenes when their presence is not desirable.—Chambers' Journal.

Snowballs. "You can't find any," says Marie. "I'm big enough to know that when it's summer weather there isn't any snow."



"Oh, yes, there is!" says Katie. "Just come and you shall see: It's in my grandma's garden and growing on a tree."

Out they went to the garden To see the pretty sight, And Marie looked with wonder Upon the flowers white.



And then she said: "Oh, Katie! How lovely it would be To keep it till next winter— To be our Christmas tree!" —Margaret Lee in Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Precocious Child Who Became Great. Every precocious boy does not become a brilliant man, but some brilliant men have been precocious in childhood. John Ruskin, the great English essayist and critic on art, was such a child. At the age of 7 he wrote verses in rhyme and kept a journal, or diary. This journal was really a record of trips through England that he took with his father. His interest in the old cathedrals and in the bits of scenery that he saw during those journeys betrayed the tastes that in later years decided his career. On the 8th of last February Mr. Ruskin reached his eightieth year.

Pleased With Himself. I saw a little, wiggling worm, Uncertain what to do, Who simply squirmed his little squirm, Until the day was through. "I want to know," the little worm Exclaimed as he expired, "If one but wiggles all day long, What more can be desired?" —Theodore C. Williams in St. Nicholas.

"Tabby Cat." The term "tabby cat" is derived from Atab, a famous street in Bagdad, inhabited by the manufacturers of silk-stuff called atab or tabby. This stuff is woven with wavy markings of watered silk resembling a "tabby" cat's back.

Locating Himself. "Please, Mr. Policeman, have you seen a lady that has lost a little boy? Cos, if so, I'm that little boy?"

TEACHERS INSTITUTE

State Superintendent Ackerman Lectured This Afternoon.

MUSICAL PROGRAM.

Daily Guard, Aug 1. The principal feature of the institute exercises of today is the address being given this afternoon by J H Ackerman, state superintendent of public instruction, who is talking along modern educational lines.

Included in the exercises is a piano solo by Miss Beatrice Barlow of Oregon City, a very talented performer, and a vocal duet by Mrs R C Brooks and Mr E L Bessler. The attendance continues good during the session.

Friday Hot Springs. August 1, '99.

EDITOR EUGENE GUARD:—I here with send you the names of guests and caterers stopping at Friday Springs. I hope you will find space in your popular paper to publish the same: Flora Baxter, Elk Brook, Halsey, Or.; Rev H E Allen, wife and children, Tangent, Or.; Mrs Mary and Ernest Miller, Albany; W H Kitley, Mosco, Idaho; Mrs Murray, San Jose, Cal; Mrs E M Morrison, Portland; Cal Jones, Salem; Mrs O A Campbell, Eugene; Geo T Coleman and Herbert Murch, Coburg; C Cleaver, wife and son, Salem; W J Monteth and wife, Portland; J Myrick and wife, Los Angeles, Cal; R B May and wife, Portland; Grandpa Daniels, McMinnville; Clark W Thompson, La Crosse, Wis; Helms W Thompson, Eugene; Geo E Streeter, Miss Jessie L Streeter, C H Lewis, Portland; D Corcoran, St Joe, Mo; R E Williams, E C K Apatriek, Mrs Mary V Kirkpatrick, Dallas, Or; J J Kealey, C B Dorr, Antelope, Or; Patrick Cavanaugh, Portland, Joel Ware, Jr., Eugene; Walt Hodes, Eugene.

The house is crowded, but there is always room for more.

Yours respectfully, A. A. HAFLENGER.

New Game Birds.

T A Powell, of Halsey, has received a letter from the Portland sportsmen in which they say they have raised \$300 to bring 100 pairs of Reeves pheasants to the valley and turn them loose. Mr Powell has been working along this line for some time and has interested a number of Linn county sportsmen in the matter. The Portland men say that \$500 will be necessary in order to secure the number of birds wanted and they ask that Mr Powell raise a part of the shortage in Linn county. The birds are a very fine game bird and no doubt our local sportsmen will aid in bringing them to the valley. Contributions to the fund can be sent to Mr Powell at Halsey who will forward all amounts received to the Portland committee. About \$20 has been secured at Halsey, and other towns will probably contribute.

Jeepers Jottings.

August 4. The ferry at this place is patronized by 1000 of persons each day.

California, a new arrival here from California, has gone to Burns, Eastern Oregon.

Robt Renfro is building a residence across the river on land bought from John Gaby.

Walter Hessel recently bought a span of horses, and upon placing them in pasture with other horses, one of them was kicked so badly that it was necessary to kill it.

Edis Callison of Pleasant Hill, met with a severe accident on Monday last. While engaged in driving cattle his horse fell, throwing him on the hard ground with such force as to injure one of his shoulders very badly.

A large amount of sawlogs, telegraph poles and fence posts have been floated past here the present season, and now navigation is impeded by 800 cords of fir wood, which is sold in Eugene. This will be followed in a few days with a like amount of larch wood, to be converted into excelsior at the new factory soon to be located in your town.

A great deal is said these days about "expansion," and it is not always necessary to go to the Philippine Islands to observe the same. A widow lady with quite a respectable number of children, and a citizen of this place, were recently united in marriage, thus causing the latter to become responsible for the maintenance of nine persons instead of one. On this occasion the "guys" to the number of two dozen made night hideous with a serenade.

M. S. Carpenters, painters and other mechanics report this one of the busiest seasons for a number of years.