To Hold the Country We Must Had Decided to Abdicate His Throne. Fight Daily.

REVIEW OF SITUATION

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.-The Tribune 8 special correspondent from Mannes, under date of June 26, says: The n xt campaign can hardly begin sooner than November, although the country. may dry up enough towards the middle of October to permit the American troops to take the field then. The American army during the rainy secson can hardly be expected to do novthing more than to hold what it bagained and prepare for the next campaign. The ground to defend is not very great.

On the south of Manila we have Imus, about 15 miles away, where the Fourth and Fourteenth Infantry, with soveral gons from the Sixth articlery, are stationed. This territors was gained only within the last two weeks by the hard fighting at Para que, at which even the rattle of rifles can be heard in Manila. We hold the road that runs to Imus through Parauaque and Baccor; every inch of watch was gained only by hard lighting.

Northward the fartherst point in control of our soldiers is San Fernando, 41 miles from Manils, on the railroad. The railroad is 149 miles in length in all, but the insurgents control all the track between San Fernando and Dagupan, the northern terminal of the road. The Americans hold Canadaba, east of San Fernando 10 miles. They hold all the towns along the railroad, of course, to San Fernando and Gariuag, seven miles east of Pulllan.

Reports continually come from Balinag that the town is entirely surrounded by the enemy and is about to be carried by assault. But Colonel yard north of Eugene. To occupy his Page and the Third infantry have so spare time Barber has been writing movements. far driven the rebels back with disastrous loss every time they have as: saulted the town, and he declares he resising near by, who hand the can hold it for an indefinite time, als same to her father. Carver started though his position there is by no gunning the other night but missed means an easy one. Supplies and mail his man. A warrant was then sworn can only be carried over to Ballung from the railroad under an escort of not less than 150 men, who are invariably attacked somewhere along the road, both going and coming.

At San Fernando two determined attacks along the whole rebel line were made last week. The second engagement lasted three hours, when the insurgents were driven back with heavy losses. Builets fly continually over residing near here, wa bound over to both places and stray buliets frequently find victims.

Heavy shipments of arms are said to be constantly arriving from Japan and main in the county jail for the present. Australia and it is said, even from our country. Cartridges picked up in the insurgent trenches bear the trade mark of a big manufacturing firm in the United states. The insurgents have three factories where they manufacture cartridges and other munitions of war. If they were kept on the run they would have no time to equip themselves that they could return after defeat, better able to fight than they

They are learning things every encounter with the Americans. The John H Brewer and privates Abel, papers in Manila have continually referred to the fact that the rebels were prone to shoot too high, and they seemed finally to have learned the lesson and new they are getting their shots well down and showing a great improvement in marksmanship.

The few Americans who came over to Manila a week ago Tuesday on the Esmeralda from Hong Kong were as, tonished a few hours after sunrise, when their ship was steamed out to quarantine, to hear heavy cannonading from the monitor Monadnock, which was in plain sight down the coast about five miles below Manila Some of the passengers thought it was a sort of a salute in honor of the arrival of Col Plummer and til slumber till tosome distinguished naval or army here morrow morning in soldiers bunks. and they eagerly questioned a soldier who sat on the stern of the heal hoofhcer's launch.

nothing. That's just a battle." It a miner of Denver, Colo, late of Cripwas some time before the passengers ple Cre k, and H Pa ker started for the could believe the Americans and in- Bohemia muces today. They will surgents were lighting within sight prospect north over the Cascades and her home folk. Well, the work was and sound of Manila, where the war to Baker City. They have good proshad started six months before. The pects in view. battle raged all day and at 4 o'clock in the afternoon the rattle of small arms. Over four thousand feet of matter ribbons. He laughed out foul as he could be distinctly heard, and late in written by the editors about Oregon dragged himself to the house, thinking the evening the health officer told us has been received at the editorial head- of her pleasure. She must have rethe fighting had been at Paranaque.

The proper committee of the Salem city council has recommended that a contract be made with the Electric Light Company for the furnishing of thirty-five lights for five years, all night service, 1200 candle power, for \$6 a month, the company to be allowed 300 hours shortage a year without re-

REASON FOR DEL CASSE'S VISIT.

LONDON, Aug. 5 - M. de Blowi z, the Parts correspondent of the Times, gives an extraordinary explanation of M Del Ca se's present mission. He asserts hat it was decided upon quite suddenly for a "reason which admissed of no de ay," and then gives the story which he says he one from a "source to which I am bound to attach importance," This is the explanation:

"Emperor Nicholas is disappointed and tired of the brone. The absence of an heir excite- his super-titious feeling, and he connee - timself with a Russian legend, so dong to which an helrless exar is a recentle eded to a Czar Michael procedured to necupy Constanting. The death of the exarowites of the fatture of the corference at The H gue field him to des while. There were no other inhabitants, cide to abdicate and on the occasion and the fills on the river brake shut of his coming visit to Dangsbur, in away all sound of outer life. He had this becomes shown in Peris, M. De, itse a raised in the country, but she was Casse was sent in hot haste to dissuade a town lass, and the gas lamps and him from ear ying on this intention."

INDECENT WRETCH

The Low Morals of a Human Scing Brought to Light.

Daily Guard, Aug 4 * Chief of Police Stiles arrested a man last night, who for human depravity, exceeds anyone the chief has handled during the two years he has been on

Arthur Barber, this individual who would corrupt a cesspool of vice and filth, "sabout 35 years of age, and has been , raying hops on the Belshaw letters of the most indecent character to a 12-year-old daughter of J H Carver, out and the man arrested, and held to await trial.

Daily Guard, Aug a. BOUND OVER .- Arthur Barber, the indecent wretch, who was given an examination before Justice Wintermeier, yes erday, on the charge of writing letters of the most indecent character to a 12-year old daughter of J H Carver, the next circuit court, this afternoon, in the sum of \$500. The scoundrel having no money or baseds will re-

ENLISTED VOLUNTEERS.

Four From Engene Go to Join the Thirty-rifth Infantry Today.

Four stalwart young men, recently entisted by Lieut Carl Hard of the 35th | Perhaps she had gone around to the infantry for service in the Philippines, left Engene this morning for Vancouver barracks, the regimental rendezvous. The men are Lance Corporal Fisk and Speaker.

Quite a crowd gathered at the depot to witness the departure of the patriots. There realized that they rather owed their presence to encourage the young men whose names swell the list on Lane county's roll of honor.

The lieutepant was at the train to see the boys off. Speaking to a GUARD representative, he expressed the hope that others will fail in line for enlist- on his hands and knees he crawled to ment within the next few days. "All the beach and called her name builty of the young men sent on today" he with a harsh breaking in his voice. The said "are from outside districts and this ought to put the town boys on their mettle.

The recruits will report tonight to

Will Prospect in the Cascades.

"That," said the young man, "that's Junction City, Aug 3.-L Lawrence,

quarters in Portland, practically all of turned some time back. The beat was flattering character Entertaining well up on the beach where hours ago those editors will prove seed well sown, and well worth a million and more pamphlets uniled east. It was the kind that tells.

Friday's Lebanon Express: "Mrs J stood open, staring vacantly at him; B Coyle and daughter Lizzie, of Walla the fire was out, and the gusty wind \$2500 a year, which would be less than Walls, who have been visiting relatives at Sodaville and Lebanon for the powder. She was not there. Doubt past two weeks, left this morning for himself back to the shore—to the boat.

THREE PRAVERS

An infant in its cradle slept, And in its sleep it smiled, And one by one three women knelt To kies the fair haired child. And each thought of the days to be

And breathed a prayer half silently. One soured her love on many lives

fint gives love's toll and care
Its burdens off had been to ber
A heavy weight to bear.
She stooged and muratured loving: "Not burdened hands, dear child, for these

One had not known the bunleved tands. But knew the empty heart. At life a rich banquet she had sat An unfed guest apart.

As empty beart, dear child, for thee And one was old; she had known care.

She knd known loneliness
She knew God leads us by no partial His presence cannot bless
She smiled and marmured trustfully 'God's will, dear child, God's will be theel -Kate Tucker Goods in Alaskeel

OF THE SOIL

A Vivid Picture of Love and Desertion.

By Ethel Knight

E30000000000000000000000000000 why, as with so many of them-and word to five on Vanco's bland, a long, fertile with in the river; three miles

blood. Perhaps she never loved him; anyway she was not happy She was an industrious wouch. The tiny two roomed corrage he had built was kept scrupulously next, and she helped him in the fields, when, with her sleeves rolled back from her round. brown arms and a con's breakfast, as they call the wide straw farmers' hats in New Branswick, on her dark hair,

be thought her a proper woman enough

hustle of the semport had got into her

with her lithe, strong figure and gleam ng eye, but never told her so By and by she seldom talked and rrew restless on the days when they out off to their rowboat to deliver eggs and butter to the river steamers. He did not notice how eagerly she seauned the dress of the women passengers nor how the captain kept an eye on all her

Fall came, tinting the landscape like a splendid sunset, and the red and yellow trees in filed in the windy sunshine of Gerober ways. Then he sprained his and le and that to bide at his doorstep. hile she took the bont and rowed out to the steamer for the trade. She seemed to be gone longer than necessary, he thought. Perhaps she was driving a bard bargain. She was shrewd, and he was lucky to have her-He wished she would liven up a bit. though, and not long so much for the town and shops. What did a farmer's wife need in town except a market for er wares? But women were all odd.

He was right in his surmise. She had raised the price of the butter and eggs and brought home a few extra ents. So on the following days, when she delayed her return several inhuites, he was not Impatient. But when the next time for the steamer to pass came and the minutes lengthened into quarters, then hours, he grew disturbed and hobbled to the beach. She pulled a strong oar for a town has, bu ber father was a sallor, so it came natural for her to manage a boat. The river was a treacherous flow of water, but her boat was easy to pull, and she had not fire to go.

It was strange he could not see her. sand bench. The rowan trees were there, and she had a fancy for decking up the house with them. He thought it somewhat creel as well as proutles o rob the birds of their winter food

at she laughed at that. He would best go home, he thought, and put the potatoes on for dinner. It was the lass' work, but she had gone to do his, so turn about was fair. He was so honest! At the close of day still there was no sign of her, and he tried again to walk to the shore, but the injured ankle would not stand the strain, and he was forced to sit and Wall.

Night came, but she did not return. cries echoed back mockingly. The moon went down behind the bills and left him groping in the dusky startight. His hands were torn and his knees brulsed with the jagged stones as he dragged himself, but he took no heed, calling out for the woman whom for the first time he realized in a dumb,

heavy way be loved. At dawn, peering out eagerly, he saw his boat ashere some distance up the island. His heart beats quickened, and something warm and tender dashed through him. How he had missed her Poor lass! Perhaps she, too, missed nearly done, and frost would soon bind the river, and then he would drive ber to the town and take her to the fair; had been the tide. She was home and doubtless wondering where he was. She had staid out to give him a bit of a fright and had slipped in when he

had gone to search for bef, dear lass! He renched the cottage. The door and scattered the light pine ash like bate. It will probably be followed by Eugene to visit relatives before return- Was she dead? A bitterness gnawed him. Hungrily he gazed at the waves

numbled like an old man robbed, as

ears splashed his face, At last he reached the boat. In the ottom was a piece of cedar chip tied to her handkerchief. Leaping at it breely, he grasped it with shaking and. Then he rolled up his eyes, his

ingers fumbling with the knot, his fips frawn white. Scrawled on the chip with a pencil was a message: zone for good. You were kind, but I ould not abide you or the country. I've gone with one as will take me all over the world."

With his mouth working tensely he started to drag himself back. His brain was flying high up and down again. Darting lights played before tis eyes. The whirling ground leaped away from him. Crawling on, he reached the door, where, down on all fours, like a dog, he flung up his head and looked around the rooms wildly. Everything in them spoke with a trumpet voice of her. He let his head fall on the sill. Then a groan came heavily

The next week a new captain came on the river steamer.

from his lips, and he was calm.

The birds flying across the river on their way to the south saw a woman, dressed gaudily and in vulgar fashlon, making her way from the landing to the little house on Vance's island. At the door a gaunt man watched her. With a dazed stumbling he walked forth a little way to meet her.

"I have come back after these years," she said, looking up to the little home, which, small and poor as it was, seemed to hold out hope of peace to her. But he said nothing, only staring at her with eyes in which burned a faint spark. Once he shivered at the croakig notes in her voice

Into the house she followed him dogshe had left them years before, touchthere. She took a broom and fell to sweeping feverishly, until she flung it down contemptuously and sank into a chair with a gasp. He had watched her sflently with slow burning eyes.

"Why don't you spenk?" she cried. Her rising voice was hard and crac- more dead than alive. It is not known kling. There was a flaunt on her lips. how serious her injuries are. Her hands on her hips conveyed an insolence of boldness

"I have come back to you in kindness," she said, her tones going higher and her voice growing more rasping. "I know the worth of a woman like me. When my captain died, I could have had many a fair chance, but I thought of you, and somehow I wanted to come here. Aren't you going to make up?" she cried angrily.

what a difference in those years! His lips pressed together stern-

"Why don't you speak?" she screamed. "How dare you treat me like-like"- She paused and then laughed ed. with her brazen notes.

But the dancing lights were in his brain again and before his eyes and around him a boiling flame that roared. The room was whirling. He saw it all streaked and spangled with fierce color -the floor, the chairs, the flat stove the utensils of tin, and among them her face, the lips leering, the eyes staring, Staggering to his feet, he groped with his arms. His hands clutched at something soft and warm that yielded under the contracting fingers. They closed sr4w; \$1000. tightly, gripping hard to stop the whirling of the earth. The flame shot up madly, and, blinded in the dark, he fell, lying stretched on the floor.

. . . Years later, the upper end of the island settled, pity still endured among the people for the lonely man who lived on the lower end. They told strangers touching there of the young wife \$850. whom he had never seen from the day she ran away with the captain of the river steamer and he was left to his solitude. No one knew the whole until a young farmer went to ask aid of the old man at the harvesting. No respense coming to his knocks, he lifted the latch and entered. The old man was half kneeling against a chair, his Thomas Pabor, 20 acres in tp 17 s r 4 w; dead eyes thrust out in their sockets. \$700. Before him, where the planks of the floor were torn up, were lying the Clendenen, 140 acres in tp 20 s r 4 w; bones and skull of a woman.-New

Sculpture.

If it were to be considered which branch of the fine arts is the most useful to man, it would probably be found that he could most easily dispense with sculpture and especially that branch of the art which portrays human and animal figures. It is not too much to say that, saving perhaps a score of masterpieces, every human and equestrian statue in the world might be destroyed luxury of the rich as far as the adornment of the home is concerned, and its public examples rarely afford satisfaction to any but the amateur. It has, therefore, very little interest for the vast majority of mankind. The idols of idolatrous peoples must be excepted. but here the interest is not artistic, but religious. In the extended sense of the term sculpture could be less easily disthe abolition of all adornment in architecture, and to a highly civilized people this would be intelerable.-Exchange.

The Retort Discourteous.

Clergyman (as he gets out of barber's chair)-That's an awful dull razer you shaved me with

Barber (one of clergyman's parishioners)-I hope it isn't quite as dull as their bargain, which includes about 40 Probable value of estate, \$1,400. Bond, your sermon was yesterday. -Boston acres of farming land, a large prune \$3,000; Sureties, A L Hill and J R Hill. Diplomatic Reply.

"Do you think she would have married him if he hadn't been wealthy?" "Well, you know, he understood that if he hadn't been wealthy he could not have supported her."-Philadelphia North American

which had taken her from him. He CATTLE C. MBINE IS NO TRUST.

Attorney-trepetal mith, of Texas, Has Approved It.

New York, Aug 4 .- The dispatch from Austin, Tex, to the effect that At orney-tieneral Smith has not given consent to the forming of the cattle combination as it constituted a trust is correct so far as it goes, and George B Loving, of Fort Worth, last night. Mr Loving is in New York seeking to Interest capitalists in the establishment of an immense ranch in Texas and New Mexico, on which 600,000 cattle can be rounded up.

"We do not intend to create a trist, ' he said. '*I had some correspondence business. with Attorney-General Smith and he endorses the scheme on the lines we Gross receipts for year ending propose to pursue. A cattle trust is impracticable and, therefore, could not Gross receipts for year ending be successful. Matters are progressing slowly but satisfactorily, and 1 have received an option today from one person alone of one ranch and several thousand agrees and 30,000 cattle in New Mexico."

SCHOOL TEACHER INJURED

she Jumped From a Wagon That Was tioing Down a Grade.

Mouroe, Or, August 3 .- A party of young people returning from an outing at Siuslaw bay had a thrilling experience on a steep mountain grade. The horses became frightened and began to back off the grade. Miss Clara Huggins, a school teacher, who fives gedly. She picked up her duties where east of Monroe, jumped out of the wagon. Her dress caught on a bolt ing a chair here and moving something and she was thrown against the wheel. Blood gushed from her eyes, ears, nose and mouth for a few moments, and she was in danger of being killed. The team sudder by stopped and the young woman was taken from her position Property Owners Consider Arbitrators

E L & S Bank Report.

Condensed report of condition of Eugene Loan & Savings Bank at close of business, August 1, 1899.

RESOURCES. Loans and Discounts,......\$110,801 13 Warrant and other Securities..... 16,057 26 Overdra ts..... Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures...... 15,481 37 Cash on hand and in banks 74,656 41 and that the same be not considered.

LIABILITIES.

Real Estate Transactions.

Wallace W Ayers and wife to Myron A Bitgood and wife, 89 acres in tp 17

Elizabeth Bailey to J G Conger & interest in and to a certain spring, for work performed.

U.S. to Alexander Fenwick, 121.30 acres in tp 20 s r 4 w; partent.

Katie Neusbaum and husband to Sarah and W W Bennett to David Zelmer, 43.80 acres in tp 17 sr 5 w;

State of Oregon to Laura A Kirsh, 27 acres in tp 16 s r 2 w; \$1000.

W Withers, sheriff, to State Land Board, 254.10 acres in tp 16 s r 4 w; State of Oregon to Lynn B Taylor,

254 10 acres in tp 16 s r 4 w; \$2,586.22. J E Jennings and wife to Mary S

A D Hyland to E Wilcox, 160 acres

in tp 20 s r 2 e; \$600. R D Bushnell et ux, to Geo E Bushnell, 69.83 acres in tp 17 s r 4 w; \$1.

Bey Drowned Near Junction City.

Junction City, Aug. 3.-Vernon Uttinger, aged 13, sou of Thomas Uttinger, was drowned in the Willamette river today, a mile and a quarter east at a very small cost to the aesthetic of Junction City. He was swimming gene arrived at Monroe last evening

shocked by the nudity of the nymphs will run to Corvaille during the sumof a fountain in that city, covered the mer, if our merchants desire to haul figures with her own garments and freight from that point. got into the water of the fountain to hide her own nakedness. There are any number of people who have acpensed with, because it would mean complished about the same result in attempting to correct the faults of motion J H McClung and E D Ressier others while making their own more were appointed a committee to make glaring.

> Mr and Mrs Chas Sherbundy who were the purchasers of the old Pratt place about four miles west of Eugene Hill has been appointed administrator report that they are well satisfied with of the estate of Mary F Baker, deceased. orchard and an eight room house. J C Jennings, J F Kirk and J P Bryan They traded 180 acres of land situated are appointed appraisers. near Acme, Oregon for the place and state that they would not be willing to trade back again.

August in the AOUW.

SPLENDID SHOWING

The Business of the Eugene Postoffice Rapidly Increasing.

FREE DELIVERY SYSTEM.

The business of the Eugene postoffice is rapidly increasing and this is a sure todex of the increasing population and

The following are the figures: March 31, 1899 8,195 Increase......\$1,265

A gain of 17 74 per cent. The increase for the present year promises to be considerable greater as he business for the first quarter indi-

entes na follows: First quarter 1898, receipts\$1,819 First quarter 1899, receipts...... 2,228

Increase...... \$ 409 A gal a of 22 48 per cent. Eugene is a second class office, and

if her increase for the next three quarters is maintained she will be entitled to a free delivery system. The law provides that all offices whose receipts are over \$10,000 per annum shall have free delivery of mails,

Baker City passed that mark last year and is now selecting four carriers to do the work.

Eugene will be with her this time next year we predict.

NOT SATISFACTORY.

Values Too High.

Daily Guard, Aug 4.

The meeting held Thursday night by those owning property adjacent to the public park was well attended. F W Osburn was appointed a member of the committee to confer with the county court to succeed A V Peters, who has sold his interests adjoining

the park. It was the sense of the meeting that valuations placed upon the 34-foot strip by Messrs Rodney Scott and S M Yoran were in most instances too high

Messrs J H McClung, Wm Preston and F W Osburn, the committee, was Undivided profits. 6,491 22 court in an effort to have a 66 foot beposits. 169,534 36 and to have a satisfactory title to the 34-foot strip given the abutting prop \$217,025 58 erty-holders at an equitable price.

Mr Loewi's Report.

The last issue of the New York Producers' Price-Current contains the following hop paragraph:

Bales. Rec. ipts for week..... Exports to Europe for week...... 255 Imports from Sept 1...... 2 823

A further considerable reduction in local holdings has been made again this week, partly by shipments to Europe and partly by deliveries to brewers New business has been light, but the market has had a steady tone throughout, and holders evidently feel sufficient confidence in the position to prevent any pressure to sell. Reports from the breweries indicate large business, and a good many hope are being worked up; this would tell on the market here were it not for the fact that many of the brewers entered the summer with very liberal supplies on hand, and they have not felt the necessity as yet of making further important purchases. So far as we can judge from reports received this week the outlook for the crop on both sides of the water is about the same as pre

viously indicated in these columns. FRIDAY AUG 4

OUR STEAMBOAT .- The City of Eusentiments of humanity. Sculpture with a crowd of small boys. The body with ten tons of Eugene freight. She lacks color, warmth and life. It is a was recovered by H C Mahon and Mr left down with 40 tons this morning. She had no trouble in getting to Monroe, but this is the last trip to that An unknown woman in Chicago, place, as the river is falling fast. She

SCHOOL MEETING .- It was ordered that the fall term of school commence the 18th day of September, 1899, On all arrangements for rooms and accommodations for the High School.

ADMINISTRATOR APPOINTED .- D R

ADMINISTRATRIX APPOINTED. -Johannah Hanson has been appointed administratrix of the estate of Chris-There will be no assessment for tlan Hanson, deceased. Probable value of estate, \$1,500.