WHOLESALE DEERSLAYING.

Portland Telegram: It is almost impossible to convict a violator of of the state game laws, and yet it is very important and necessary that it should be done. A man named is very unfortunate. The whole- I'd take that poison?" eale elaughter of deer that has been going on for years in Southern Oregon is a crime against society, and so injury to everybody in the officer. A citizen asked for a cer-lines. Then she consulted the bright state. It must be stopped some how, and those who will be elected been registered among the dead. members of the next legislature He wanted this for the purpose of ferred the nucleus of her small feathershould be prepared to enact some standing off a physician who had very stringent and if necessary presented a claim to his wife for itally for a moment, then laid it on radical measure, that will bring medical services rendered him in these wholesale slaughterers of what the physician supposed was deer up where they belong with a his last illness. The physician had her eyes resting in dreamy contemplashort turn. Those especially inter- given the man up for dead and af- tion on the gleaming fields beyond. ested in this subject should study ter waiting a reasonable time for up the question, and see what kind the settling of his estate made out Presently a shadow cut across the of a law, if any, can be passed, that his bill to the widow. He asked will be constitutional, and yet will certificate of life to convince the reach these fellows who wantonly physician that neither his diagnosis violate the isw, but who cannot ie convicted by a jury of his neighbors. In the meantime Gan e Warden Quimby must not becon e discouraged. He is doing good gime, and adopted a novelty in work, and it will have some good school buildings, which in the near results, even if there are jurors in future may become a necessary ad- a moment, then suddenly complied the wilds of Oregon who perjure junct to all school buildings. The themselves.

SOME JOINT POLITICS.

the candidacy of a Roseburg man good health, as it has been decided herself looking with approval, almost for the Lane and Douglas joint sen- that unhealthy people cannot do admiration, into his deep, clear eyes, atorship nomination, on the Repub- good work in the school room. lican ticket, as follows:

Now, Roseburg has the district judge and district attorney, the averthat the famine situation grows said, with a doubtful glance at the inlatter expecting to be renominated darker every week. Three millions cipient sketch and Fedora's small county feels that she should have at least the joint senator. Several works. The sale of children by candidates are already out for the starving parents is becoming complace, including S. H. Friendly, of mon. Families are being broken Eugene, and S. L. Moorhead, of Junction City, and they do not receive kindly the information brought home from Roseburg. Neither are George Brown and his friends very anxious to see a Dougias county man pushed into the arena for joint senator, believing that it would completely shatter his chances for renomination. To sum up the situation, it seems to be a case of not enough offices to go around.

The empress dowager of China unteers can't fight. has issued a warning address to governors of provinces in which of the danger which threatens the empire from foreign aggression, and holds them to strict responsibility for immediate defense of their respective provinces, should attack be made upon them.

The various powers, she says, are casting upon us looks of tiger-like voracity, hustling each other in their endeavors to be the first to seize upon our innermost territory. They think that China, having neither money nor troops, would never venture to go to war with them.

PORTLAND'S FROSPERITY.

Oregonian Jan. 15.

The Oregonian fully agrees with Mr. Goldsmith in his statement that "the assessor it not to blame for what is called his arbitrary reduction. It reduced itself, as far as town lots are concerned, and had reduced itself ever since 1893 though the unreasonable assessments were kept up till 1899."

New York Tribune: The following story is attributed to afarshall P. Nilder: Some evenings ago a man was seated in the cor-

Eugene City Concept rides of one of the large hotels remaining a Despoint Message eiger. Situ total hassespin sames for stripp were second a stormer and the decopyres, atte brond deling inside literate and to one employed. The deapt by the assembles bles the samples from the considerable trouble by correspondents addressing the proprietors personally. Address all letters referring to the newscaper or business connected there with to THE GUARD, Eugene, Oregon. nigar assure the voung wegan's after several quite audible remarks to her mother apropos to the rudness of men in general in smoking in the presence of women, which passed rapidly into a somewhat hectic comment on this emoker in hig sun hat, color hos and palette in particular, the frayed string of her hand, sauntered out into the orchard temper broke, and, turning savage. and sat down under the shade of an Ulrich has been tried three times ly to the tormeuter, she said: "If in Southern Oregon for killing you were my bushand, do y u in great gold patches, and countless deer out of season, an I each time know I 'd poison you?" Her neigh- song birds darted from limb to limb. the jury has disagreed, although it bor, removing his cigar from his may be presumed that there was lips, promptly said: "And do you perched himself directly in front of enough evidence to convict. This know, madam, were you my wife,

> A very unusual request was recently made of the Portland health tificate to show that he had not

An Indiana city has inaugurated a new departure from the old recity referred to having lately had ly as he sat down. a costly new house completed, the board of education ordered it equir-The Roseburg Review refers to is done for the maintenance of

> Latest mail advices from India are working on government relief up, each member for bimself in search of food. Abandoned chil- professor awkwardly, meeting her dren are found with frequency. It gaze. is a famine of water as well as food. Cattle are dying off by thousands, and no rain is expected until June.

If the Boers had all the volunteers recruited for them in the United States by the yellow journals, they could sweep the English HOPES TO PREVENT PARTITION, out of South Africa without the slightest trouble. But paper vol-

Land has been selected by the she shows a becoming appreciation U. S. land commission for the university of New Mexico at Albuquerque. It is located in the extreme northwestern portion of Socorro county, and comprises 1,058. 44 acres of land.

Whea He Would Fight.

All of the fighting qualities for which Senator Beveridge came to Washington with a considerable reputation seem to have entirely disappeared. It may be, though, that he will show them if occasion requires. It is certain now that his whole attitude is one of peace, A very good story is told and retold here about one of Beveridge's friends who went to him and told him that whenever he had any LEFT HANDED political row to count on his support. The gentleman himself tells the story as follows: "Senator Beveridge's face assumed the most

bland and childlike expression when he replied in a very gentle voice.

" 'My dear boy, there is not going to be any w. I won't have any row with anybody If anybody wants to have a row with me, will run away from him; not only that, but I will run hard. But, ' added the senstor, with a glitter of the eye, "if anybody entobe" up with me there will be trouble." Indian-

applie Press.

For the information of our female readers of the single persuasion, we would state that the reason why 1900 is not a leap year, although it is divisible by four, is that, ac cording to the Gregorian system, on which our calendar is based, the closing year of a century is never a leap year unless it is exactly divisible by 400. The next leap year will be 2904, the last having been 1896.

OPPORTUNITY. *

Let her set pass, but grasp her while you may. Today is yourse tomorrow may not be. And he who squanders all his time rount pay. The hitter peopley. Do we not see live weith the months and yours are slipping by. Wherein life's hartle must be frought and won't liky that we waste a moment, you said it. Where to must like before us yet undone? Stay might have been will pass beyond outsken it we neighbor her, for on guiden wing fits quickly lifether us detoints and them for faults and fallings only active brings.

for faults and fallings only actrow brings

-Sood Browillersibe

Mistake at the fame Time.

Fedora, in her long, white aprop and apple tree. A light breeze stirred the boughs, on which the sunlight gleamed One plump, red breasted fellow

Fedora and with head on one side regarded her intently.

The girl returned his gaze first with amusement, then with interest and finally with sudden inspiration. She selected a crayon from her box and dexterously jotted down a few outbits of color she had placed on her palette and with a sweep here and there of her long paint brush transed observer to a sketch card. She held it up to the light and looked at it critthe long grass beside her and leaned back against the trunk of the tree, her hands crossed loosely behind her head, Above her the faint rustling of the wind in the leaves drowned the silence. glimmering sunlight. Fedora glanced up, and a faint color tinged her cheeks. It was the professor.

"If you are too busy"- he began, nor services were worth anything, looking down at her a little dublously. "Oh, no," she broke in quickly, smiling up at him as she spoke. never busy." Fedora prided herself upon that accomplishment. "Do sit down," she went on, with a bright look, pointing to the grassy plot opposite her. The professor hesitated for with the request.

"A nice day," he remarked careless-

"Charming," returned Fedora, surveying him, with a smile. It had suddenly dawned upon her that the proped with bathing facilities. This fessor was a singularly good looking man to be so old-almost 40. And in spite of his twoscore years she found above which the thick masses of brown hair waved back from an intellectual forehead. (All professors have intellectual foreheads.)

"I don't like to interrupt you," he "but there is something I wanted to say," he went on, tugging at his watch charm.

"Really?" She gave a little cough and turned her eyes expectantly upon

"It's-it's important," faltered the

Fedora broke into a little soft laugh, and two dimples came into her face. "What's the matter?" he said, look ing at her in astonishment, a suspicion arising in his mind that he was being

reated with unnecessary levity. "You looked so-so serious," she replied, with such a charming little grimace and a look so profoundly innocent that the professor immediately dismissed his suspicion as unworthy.

"If you don't mind, though," he pur sued, a little uneasily, his eyes on her face, "I would rather you would notthat you would be a little serious."

"Yes, certainly," assented Fedora, with alacrity, pulling a straight face, but with a glimmer of a smile showing about her mouth. Then the professor cleared his throat and went on with a slight hesitation:

"I have a proposition." He stopped short and looked at her in a helpless

sort of way. "Ah, I see!" she exclaimed, with a merry laugh. "And you want the-hy-

pothesis? "Precisely so," returned the profess or, his face brightening. He thought that his task would not be a difficult one with such an appreciative young

woman. "And now to the point," he contin-

ued, giving her a serious look. "A point indicates mere position and has no magnitude," interposed Fedora filppantly.

"I suppose not," replied the professor with slight sternness. "But it is not a problem in geometry this time," he concluded, the glint of a smile hovering about his lips, his voice calm.

"Oh!" exclaimed the girl with wide eyes, as she folded both hands in her lap and fixed upon him a look of grave attention.

He shifted his position a little, pulled at a tuft of grass, then looked across at her with sudden resolution and poke, "Suppose-that-a-man"-The professor stopped short and

cleared his throat again in a disconcerted sort of way. Fedora met his gaze with a mis-

chievous smile and chewed the end of her long paint brush. "Well?" she said, dropping her chin

into one small hand. "That a man is"-

"Yes?" "Well-in love, you know," he blurt-

ed out in desperation, finabling to the

brim of his scholarly bat. Fedora's face was suffused with sudden color, and she gave an inarticulate little murmur quite beyond interpreta-

There was an interval, during which neither spoke for several minutes. The professor was the first to brush the

"Mapping, two chief, Participing To Briss." he said emphasizing the light pleast. to dente often ade Sabushasi N digmede apbecome indevallent. Federat size so bits

a glacian of transitionopeon.
"To solote," site said, distinces d ed blace of ratio" delingrounds be eccited to 4th PrinterA"

There were accepted parties with they has been ston with over least podicts who knowed at him shply out of the contest "What do you shiple of it?" he asked absorption, his gage resting upon her Hogene,

face with suppressed experiess. "I-don't know." She said it stowly and blushed as she speke. A mingled expression of doubt and perplexity be ome visible on the professor's face as he waited for her to go on.

But Fedora remained silent, her eyeesting dreamily upon a little white loud drifting across the horizon. The situation was growing awkward. The professor felt that his grasp was

slipping away from him and went on. a little anxious; "You know about such things-girls generally do. Tell me-what shall i

He toyed pervously with a dead twiz as he spoke and searched her face nar-

rowly for encouragement. Fedora reflected for a moment, then

orbied with decision. "it depends," she said dryly, fixing er eyes upon his with a serious look.

The professor turned to her ith a quick smile. Fedora pondered again, then dropped er eyes half timidly and twisted the

orner of her handkerchief. "On-the other one, you know-the girl," she went on, with a soft blush. The professor gazed at her in silence, his kind eyes full of perplexity.

"Does she care for you?" asked Fe dora in a low voice, looking away. "That's precisely the point," said be pushing back his hat. "I want to find

"Is she pretty?" "Beautiful?" replied the professor. with enthusiasm. "She has the most magnificent brown eyes in the world and halr-bow do they say in novels-

impulsively, bis eyes aglow. Fedora's cerulean orbs were sudden ly misty, and her dusky brown head was averted.

There was silence for a few mo ments. After a little she leaned for ward to pick a flower, her heart throb bing violently, and the color faded from her face.

The professor drew a long breath and sighed. "She doesn't give me any encouragement," he ventured, regarding ber with a questioning, half wistful look:

"Perhaps," said Fedora faintly, as if to herself, "she cares for some one The professor stared at her in con-

"I never-thought-of-that" he said as his eyes sought hers with an intense

look as though searching her inmost The pause that fellowed was unbroken for some moments. Finally he

spoke "I hope-you have not made a mistake," he said, rising to go, "because it meant so much to me-everything." He was tooking down upon her, and there was something in his eyes she had never seen there before.

There is only one way-to find out." she said, speaking herolcally, but with dreary little smile.

The professor's face brightened. Well?" said he, almost holding his breath. The girl did not immediately reply.

Something seemed to clutch at her throat. Presently she lifted her eyes-suspi-

onsly bright-to his and said slowly, her voice half tremulous: "Just tell ber-in a straightforward.

manly way that you-love-her and want a serious answer! She dropped her eves suddenly as she encountered his look - not easy to

There was an inaudible stillness. Fedora was looking away like one in a dream, her hands lying cold and passive in her lap.

The sunshine circled about her red brown head in a shimmering rainbow. The professor looked across at her. his eyes full of unexpected admiration. his hands knotted close together.

After awhile he leaned suddenly toward her and with a quick movement journed. seized both her hands in his own.

"Fedora, I love you. Will you marry

The girl gave him a swift, startled giance, and the color flamed to her cheeks, while the tears and smiles struggled for mastery. "But-but my hair is not gold," she

exclaimed, with a puzzled little laugh cooking shyly at him, "and my eyes are-blue." "And mine," said he, taking her in

his arms, "are color blind."-Chicago

ragons," one at each car shed. The

Repairing Trolley Wires. Each road has two or three trouble-

horses are trained like those of the fire department. The crews are always in readiness. Along the line, at intervals of a few blocks, are signal boxes. When there is trouble along the line, an alarm is turned in, and the wagon, managed by skilled electricians and wire repairers, hastens to the scene. There are 24 of these wagons, manned by nearly 100 men.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

CAMPAIGN OPENED:

Remulationn County Control Com- It is Stated That the Wheat in nations Meet Testay.

Swilly Guard, Jacob The meeting of the republican enunty estated conscitted was held at court seems at the court house in wavehouse and the Junction City milk.

Dr. H. F. McCernack, chairman, burne, this afternoon declared that presided, and E. E. Orion was placed they believed from measurements many precious to conform with the made that all the wheat held for new law, removals and other causes storage is intact, and that the farmers the first work of the committee was to will receive every bushel placed full in the precinct committeemen, to therein. This is most excellent news, sec. re a thorough representation, and friends of the late Robert Clow are this work was expeditiously carried very happy over the result. About 30 members were present, and out.

COUNTY CENTRAL COMMITTEE. The county central committee as 16

now stands with the additions and other changes, is as follows: North Eugene No 1-8 W Taylor

North Eugene No 2-L H Johnson South Eug-ne No 1-8 R Williams Battey-Wm Mathers Blanton-E H Paine

Blue River-Geo H Yerington Bobemia-J W Cook East Cottage Grove-O F Knox West Cottage Grove-W S Chrisman Creswell-W W Scott besher-J W Horn Camp Creek-J M Dick t'ayote-O J Foes E-mira-8 E McClure

Farmount-T B Anderson Fall Creek-A D Hyland Florence-0 W Hurd Five Rivers-H M Prindel Goshen-A L Roney Gate Creek-J J Pepiot Glentena-W T Bailey

like spun gold, that's it," he concluded Hermann-J L Taylor Haz-I Dell-D Kitson Heceta-Ira Bray trying-E A Bond N. Junction-F Moorhead

S. Junction-J H Miller Jasper-J B Hills Lake Creek-A J Burnett Lane-S simmons Long Tom-J J Wion

Lost Valley-W R Parkey Middle Fork-A G Hyland Mabel-A Lewis Mound-F L Crenshaw Mapleton-A P Knowles

Mohawk-S Skinner McKenzie-A S Powers Pleasant Hill-S Rigdon Richardson-J S Custis Saginaw-J F Walker Siuslaw- J H Crow Springfield- J C Brattain Spencer- J R Liles

Thurston-H M Price Walton-C W Lyons Wallace-J G Powell Willamette-M J Skinner Zumwalt-J W Hollenbeck F. Moorhead moved that represen-

tation at the county convention be apportioned as follows: One delegate at large for each precinct, one for each Wolverton was born in Iswa in 1851 and 15 votes, or fraction thereof, as cast for Geer for governor, Carried. [Chairman McCornack estimates a representation of 187 delegates by this apportlonment.-Ep.1

Moved by S. B. Eakin that a committee of five be appointed, and that greeting that has made them many friends the chairman of the county central committee be chairman of this committee, to ascertain the number of eable, Carried.

Under the motion, the committee as sppointed stands: H. F. McCornack, chairman; E. A. Bond, Irving; R. D. Hawley, Creswell; L. H Johnson, Eugene; Frank Moornead, Junction.

S. R. Williams moved that the above committee be given power to determine the time of holding primaries and county convention. Carried,

On motion of J. H. McClung, ad-

Salvation Is Free.

A certain bright Memphis airl went to visit in one of the neighboring towns. From the ve., t'ne of her arrival she bid

fair to be a belle, and the young men, indispensable adjuncts to an "awfully good time," called upon her in a eat numbers. She had lo's of beaux and was the envy of all the rich girls in town.

In the course of the week several "good things" in the shape of lectures, operas and stereopticon exhibitions, that favor small towns with their medically, came to this little place,

Although the young men talked about the shows" and warmed over the jokes for her benefit, not a man invited her to a single entertainment.

At first she was chagrined, finally she became disgusted and indignant; so when Sunday night came, and one of her diligent beaux asked her if she would go with him to church she replied, with disdain bora of her contempt for the closeness exhibited by the young men of the town: "Thank beaver, salvation's free."

GOOD NEWS.

Clow's Warehouse is Intact.

BEING MEASURED.

special to the Grand, JUNCTION CITY, Or., Jan. 19. -Par. ties measuring the wheat to Clow's under direction of Receiver Wash.

Dexter Hems.

The river has again been on a rampage, washing out considerable fencing and camaging other property.

He ry Howard, the Tiptop mail South Eugene No 2-G R Christman carrier failed to got home this week on account of high water. Dr. Bundy is home from a short stay

at Junction, where he is doing quite a lot of dental work. Mrs. Jordan, who has been an invalid for a number of years, died supday. She was buried at Pleasant Hill

Messrs, Will Barr and Frank Atkins of Eugene, visited by the bed ide of Mrs. Jordan. The Trent school closed Friday un

cemetery Monday.

til the first Monday in February, for a four months term. Thomas Hunsaker, of Zion, took a wagon load of miscellaneous produce

to Goshen Monday. Mrs. John Howard, of Trent, is very id at present writing. Dr. Cheshire

of Eugene, is in attendance. This neighborhood is abreast of the times in that a Christian Science, "faith doctor" was here three or four days last week healing the sick and afflicted A goodly number of people are taking treatment, and the usual

cures are being effected. E. R. Parker, notary public, has been appointed registration officer for

Lost Valley precinct, Wm, Williams was kicked a few day+ since by a horse, laying him on

the dry cock for several days.

The Supreme Court

From the Telegram. R. S. Bean is a native Oregonian born in Yambill county, in 1854. He was elected su preme judge before he was 36 years old He is the second native of this state to occupy a seat on the supreme beach, the first being Judge John B. Walio, Judge Moore was born in the state of Maine 55 years ago. He came to St. Helens, Columbia county, in 1877, and resided there untill his election to the office of supreme judge in 1892. Chief Justice

came to Oregon when he was 2 years old. In 1789 he was elected to his present office. All of the judges were successful ractioners of the law before being elected to the supreme bench. They are personally of ver. pleasant disposition, and meet all visitors with a kindly

The judges work in a manner most satisfactory to each. Judge Bean usually dicta'es t st. nog. apher. Judge Moore, as a rule, delegates from each precinct—to be Wolverton employs both methods. The stewrites his opinions in full, while Chief Justice published at as early a date as practi- nographers not only typewrite the opinions. but are required to verify authorities cited, or quoted, by comparing v in the original. This relieves the judges of much werk, and enables them to give more time to the examinations of cases that must be decided-Formerly the three judges occupied but one office, but at the beginning of last year changes were made, so that now each judge has an office by himse ". This facilitates individual work, and prevents many intercuptions by

visiters who call upon one of the judges.

Many business men insert a sma" advertise ment once or twice in a publication "as a trial," and then sit back and wait to see what comes of it, says an exchange, Quite naturally, nothing or next to nothing comes of it. People who see your advertisement once or twice are just beginning to take note of what yearay, and rechaps to resolve to give your goods a trial. The next time they look over the advertisements in their favorite paper you arn't there. Consequently the man wao advertises steadily and persistently wintheir confidence and gets their trade, it is quite just and proper that he should. No body is going to take the trouble to hunt up a man who shyly bobs up to the surface now and then, and then bobs down again.

Albany Democrat: There are people who make a practice of bumming their local papers, hanging around the stores and getting the first glance at them. This was c tried so far, at least in one place, that the paper was ordered delivered at the residence. A city without a newspaper would be a poor place to live in, therefore every man should pay his own way.