Eugene City Guard tariff, and organized to rob the peo-

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The business department of the WEEKLY GUARD is caused the WEEKLY GOARD is capter considerable trouble by corre-snondents addressing the pro-prietors personally. Address all letters referring to the newsoa per or business connected there with to THE GUARD, Eugene, Oregon.

NEW JERSEY TRUST METHODS.

Trust methods could not possibly McKinley when a voting chance be more clearly illustrated than they are in a brief dispatch from an enterprising town which is sufficiently unfortunate to be located in New Jersey. In this town are a number of bakers. These bakers decided to form an association. Their purpose in organizing was to force upward the price of bread. But there was one baker in the come a member and he continued price to his customers who had long been supplied by him.

the town had learned a thing or will commend their offici is for two while tarrying in Jersey, where such work. But it should be done the trust flourishes like a whole promptly. forest of green bay trees. And they apparently knew all about the clever habits and devices of amalgamated capital, for the lone and independent baker is now followed about the streets by a wagon whose drivers offer to give away bread. All the customers of the lone and independent baker may have their bread without cost on the stipulation that they decline to patronize the man who refused to enter the locsl combine.

The Benevolent Baker's Mutual Benefit Association is not saying of the Pullman car porter. anything, but is looking very wise. According to the New Jersey code, this appears to be strictly legitimate.



Atlanta Constitution.

Neglected in a cemetery he the remains of America's first and most dashing seaman, John Paul Jones. Now that we are honoring the men nation now has ninety-nine educawho have demonstrated American tional institutions in the United bravery in the harbors of Manila States. and Santiago, let us not forget the man who sunk the English ships and made the American name feared in the period of the Revolu-

ple, has advanced the price of borax pound in the United States, but pays the freight across the ocean and sells it in Europe for three and one-half cents. The steel and wire

The borax trust, protected by a

trust, which advanced the price of nails one hundred per cent in the United States, sells those products in Europe forty per cent below the price extorted from our people, Such plain robbery will convince plain people that Bryan should

have their votes in preference to again occurs.

Street Commissioner Scott did good work today hauling mud from the line of the street car track along the business part of Willamette street. The street committee should now dress the track, and street near the outside of the rails, with fine crushed rock. Nothing in the way town mentioned who refused to be- of proper improvement can be expected from the street car owners. to distribute his ware at the usual The city is responsible for the street and should not allow it to again juvenile loveliness. get into the horrible condition that However, the other bakers of obtained last winter. The people

A car trust rather evens things up in public estimation by giving the brassy fee hunting sleeping car conductors a squeeze. An immediate sequence of the consolidation of the Pullman and Wagner car companies is the issuance of a circular in which a reduction in the wages of sleeping car conductors is announced. The amount of the cut is said to be, in many cases, as much as 20 per cent. There is nothing in this, however, tending

to impair the super-human powers

President H. L. Boardman of McMinnville College is soliciting funds for the college, the Baptist Board of Education of New York having agreed to give \$5000, provided \$20,000 is raised in Oregon, payable in five years. He is meeting with flattering success wherever he goes. The Baptist denomi-

Roberts of Utah was not present in the House when the debate tion. They were the men for the on the question of his admission and without them there was in progress. Much was said would have been no country for about polygamy, in all its phases, but the main chance was missed in

HERE'S GOOD LUCK.

The truch of a hand, the glance of an eye The system of a face, he gameric: A glimpse of a face in a crowded street, And afterward life is incomplete; A picture painted with honest real, And we hose the old for the new ideal; A chance remark or a song's refrain, And life is never the same again.

A friendly smile, and love's embering spark Leaps into flame and illumines the dark tenered "Be brave" to our fellow m A whispered the braw to out the again. And they pick up the thread of hope again. Thus never an act or a word or thought But that with unguessed importance is fraught; For small things build up sternity And blazon the ways for destiny. -Answers. -- Answers

Cherroson and a second and a THE DRUMMER AND THE DRUMMER A Story of War and Peace. BY CHARLES H. DAY. Bioreconstruction and a second second

L-WAR.

"Why, you're a Yankee, aren't you?" That was what Gladys Clayton, a little southern girl, said one morning to a small boy dressed in blue who upon her approach had half risen to a sitting posture beside a patch which led both to a spring and a negro cabin, within hailing distance of the spot where the reclining uniformed figure was gazing in open eyed wonder on the vision of

"Yes, I'm a Yank," replied the boy, instinctively saluting. "You can tell that by my blue." Then he paused for a second and said hesitatingly, "Of course you are-are a"-

The boy in blue blushed, and the little maid, with a twinkle in her eyes, said:

"A little rebel. Do you surrender?" "Hardly," replied the boy, making an endeavor to take his feet, but falling back until he supported himself upon his elbow. An expression of pain swept over his face which startled the child as she exclaimed in sympathetic tones:

"Oh, dear, what a pity! You are wounded, and only a boy!" Then, as a reassurance, she added: "You needn't be afraid, Yankee boy, I won't hurt you, and all the gray soldiers are gone away."

"Where am 1?" asked the drummer boy.

"You are on the Clayton plantation. Yankee boy. My mother says that it is 20 miles from nowhere and the last place that was made."

"There's been a big fight," said the boy. "Which licked?"

"Mother says that she reckons they both got all they wanted and then withdrew in good order," answered the girl.

'Where is your father?" "Licking Yankees," was the reply. with a great deal of energy thrown into the words.

"Oh, ho!" exclaimed the boy, and then, in spite of himself, he permitted a groan to escape his lips.

"Oh, dear!" said the girl, coming close up to him. "Are you hurt much. little Yankee boy?"

For the moment the boy in blue had forgotten himself as he asked in anx-

"Please, little girl, have you seen my

But for all that we musta't let ter know of this little chap ad blin ere any more than's if 'twas a bills intern hisself

had just returned from an extended tour, "do you know anything of the south?

"A little," was the reply, "How far south have you been?"

"Richmond." "Ab!" exclaimed the head of the

house. "Long getting there?" "Pretty near three years." "First time that I ever heard that

you were in the 'late unpleasantness,' returned his employer. "Never heard shout your adventures in that line."

"Well," interrupted the salesman, "you see, I am the only man engaged in the civil war who is not writing for

the magazines. "In many battles?" asked the managing partner.

Yes.

"Wounded?" "Twice; once in the leg and the other ime in the beart."

"Recovered from the effects of both counds?

"Recovered from the shot in the left the wound in the heart is still open." "Um!" was the finale of this running

onversation. The salesman nodded, and then the onverse became "strictly business." The desire of the firm was concisely this-to renew a southern trade previously held by the house which had been interrupted by the civil war and never regained; never regained by cause the house had never made an effort to resume business relations with has section.

"Walter," said the senior partner, be coming familiar, "we must win all that trade back again. I not only want the city houses, but those remote planta tion stores at the crossrouls which carry such hig stocks of our very lines. And as for the salary and commission. the house will guarantee that your trial trip in the new section shall be no oss to you."

When the day for the snlesman's departure for Virginia came, the head of the house at parting said:

"Well, you are advancing on Rich mond this time under somewhat dif ferent circumstances,"

"Not so very different," interrupted the salesman, with a quiet chuckle. "I was a drummer then, and I'm a drummer now.

Just at dusk one night he drove up to the store on the Clayton plantation and walking into the establishment announced himself and his business by presenting his card, as he said:

"I want supper, feed and keep for my horse, lodging for myself and will talk business later.' A young man behind the counter re-

plied "That'll be all right, Mr. Lines, The

proprietor will be here in a moment." Then he ordered a lounging darky to "take the horse round to the barn." The drummer was just going to ask

the condition of trade when a woman entered. "Miss Clayton, the proprietor." said

the clerk, introducing the newcomer. around for their money. The greeting of the two was so

hearty that the clerk almost fell over Main street, when, at the corner of the counter. Adams, two women got on the car. 1 "Why, Walt

A Doubting Father.

One warm midsummer day Steve found himself seated under the old Baldwin apple tree, with the half hull of a red hearted watermelon in his lap. Old Mr. B., busy with the other half, "Lines," said the head of the house paused now and then to ask Steve to a favorite commercial traveler who about his new job, how many cigars he smaked in a day, what they cost and what he paid for his fine clothes. Presently he wanted to know what they called his boy on the road-conductor, frakeman or what? "They call me the general freight

agent, father," said Steve. "That's a mighty big name, Steve."

"Yes, father; it's rather a big job. "But ye don't do it all, Steve. Ye too, for me."

must have hands to help you load and unload?" "Oh, yes, I have a lot of help!"

"And the company pays them all?" "Yes."

"How much do they pay you, Steve-\$2 n day?"

Steve almost strangled on a piece of ore, and the old gentleman saw that

he had guessed too low.

"Three?" he ventured.

"More than that, father."

"Ye don't mean to say they pay ye as much as fl-v-e?"

"Yes, father; more than 25." The old man let the empty hull fall between his knees, stared at his boy

and whistled. "Say, Steve," he asked earnestly,

"are ye worth it?"-Lippincott's Magazine. The Inquisitive Damsel. A girl who took up photography not long ago and endeavored to get some valuable snap shots had bad luck with

her first pictures. There were funny streaks of white all through them when there was any picture at all, and she couldn't imagine how they came there. Neither could an experienced amateur who assisted in developing her first negatives and who took the usual precautions in leading the cam-

era and taking the plates. "I can't imagine what is the matter," he said as plate after plate came out either good for nothing or with only a little of the plcture visible. Those ought to have been good plates."

"Neither can I," said the girl. "They looked all nice and smooth and white if that is the way they ought to look." "Looked all right!" exclaimed her instructor in dismay. "You hadn't looked at them before we put them in the

camera, had you?" "Oh, not enough to hurt them?" said

the girl. "I just lifted up the black paper from each plate just the littlest crack in the world. I just couldn't re-

Her Handy Money Stocking.

-New York Times.

crusher 37 50 thartes Neopke, repairing rock crusher 18 75 sist the temptation of seeing how nice they looked and think of the lovely H Mocklin, hauling from foun pictures I was going to have on them."

dry1..... 12 50 H Steinhauer, road work 65 00 N W White, gravel 8 46 Bohemia M & M Co, plows...... 12 00 "Yes, you are right," said the con-E M Sharp, gravel 270 ductor of a Main street car, viciously George Rinehart, gravel 225 ringing up a fare. "Some people do R Easton, supervisor road district carry money in queer places. Now, that Chinaman in there kept me walt-No 8 14 00 ing over two blocks while he untied a W M Marshall, supervisor road gordian knot in his cue, where he had district No 97 14 00 his cash. Some people keep me wait-J B Young, supervisor road dising five blocks or more while they fish triet No 53..... 15 00 A L Vaughan, supervisor road "Yesterday I was going north on district No 81 20 00 Wm L Wheeler supervisor road

wept bitterly last night at the woes of the heroine and langhed at the amorous atrocities of the villainess "London Life" is excellent, its characters are not ridiculous, and its types, "Snitch," "The Microbe," Bertie, Gussie, the drunken gent and the boy, enlivened the proceedings, "London Life" is well staged and well acted It is a long time since so satisfactory a

NEW YORK JOURNAL

Atan Dale Views "London Life."

Long are exploiting a brand new dry.

ms. It : called "London Life," and

is by Marryn Field and Arthur Shir,

ley. It is rate that such a good speci.

men of conventional drama as "Len.

don Life" is seen in the combination

houses. Mesars. Murray and Long

have a winner in a piny that has ho

"sensation," such as a nice real explo-

sion or a human ladder. It succeeds

simply because its trite story is well

displayed, and because its "street"

types are human enough. The ladies

Meesry, J. Duke Murray and Howard

Court examined and approved rep its of supervisors in districts No. 9. 3, 31, 73, 24 22, 71, 53, 97, 8, 81, 26, 102

A E Whitesker, putting down

J F Smith, supervisor road dis-

trict No 9 8 90

district No 24 60 00

trict No 78..... 6410

S R Jenklus, lumber..... 25 00

N P Hammittt, paid out on roads 10 50

Dr J w Harris, visit Beeson 8 00

F E Dunn, balance on linoleum., 29 75

trict No 3 30 00

laws 1 %

blauks 618

J M Howe, deputy sheriff 1238

N P Hammitt, supervisor dis-

Irwin Hodson Co, registration

Glass & Prudhomme, registration

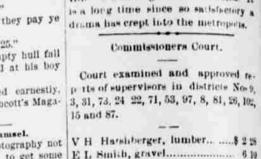
W T Bailey, services as commis-

F E Creed, for repairing rock

C Simpson, supervisor road

S R Jenkins, supervisor road dis-

enrduroy



times Dewey and Schley to defend.

The saving of a lifetime in pennies, 42,000 in all, was dumped upon the counters of the Calumet National Bank of Chicago the other day by F. X. Rdyzewshi, a Polish decided that parents cannot intersaloonkeeper. Three friends as. fere by habeas corpus proceedings sisted in unloading the bags loaned with the custody of children comby the bank for the occasion. In mitted by the county courts to the exchange for his coppers Rydzewski Boys and Girls Aid Society. The received from the bank gold in county court has exclusive jurisequal amount. The saying of all diction in the matter. the pennies taken in over his bar has been a fad with the Chicago saloon keeper. Rdyzewski kept \$3.20 in coppers as a nest egg for the coming years and left the bank happy.

A mystery with which every sailor is familiar is the formation of dust at sea. Those who are familtar with sailing ships know that, kind may be done during the day. purpose. nevertheless if the decks are swept at nightfall an enormous quantity of dust will be collected.

A meeting of the middle of the road Populists was held in Salem and it was resolved that there be duties. We give an extract: no fusion with the Republicans or Democrats on their platforms. Most from Clackamas county where there of their fusion has been with the has been no stock inspector, and from Republicans, so the matter is not a very serious one with the Democrats, says the Albany Democrat.

the next development in the Plumundoing."

0

not inviting Roberts to give his experience. That would have at-

tracted a full house.

The circuit court in Portland has

Montana methods do not rule in Itlinois else Tanner and Cullom, rival Republican candidates for the senatorship, might be sorely surprised by some millionaire Democrat stepping into the state capitol and buying the whole cheese.

General French referred in a cable the other day to the capture no matter how carefully the decks of seventy of his men as "in accimay be washed down in the morn- dent." The Boers are just mean ing, and how little work of any enough to claim to have done it on

Stock Inspectors.

An article in the Salem Journal of January 25, claims that some county stock inspectors, among others, that of Lane county, do not perform their

"Many sheep have been brought in Linn and Lane countles, where the inspectors do not understand, or do not attend very strictly to their business, Marion county buyers go to other sections and buy cheap bands of sheep, to

The Dallas Itemizer says "lots of find when they get them home that people are wondering what will be they are infected with disease. One man recently drove in 600 from Lane county, which were apparently mer-Geer penitentiary case. The healthy, but one week after their general impression is that if the arrival here he found them badly governor lets the matter rest as at affected with seab. He has dipped present it will result in his political them three times and now has them fairly healthy. A few are also adheated with grub in the head."

drum?"

The girl looked up and down the path on either side, and at length she discovered the wreck of the martial Instrument.

"Here it is, little boy," said the girl, with much dignity.

"Thanks, miss," said the soldier boy. "The rebs have shot it full of holes. and it's no good. Throw it away."

The girl threw the shattered drum into the bushes.

"What can I do for you?" asked the girl, somewhat perplexed at the sltuation

"I'll tell you," replied the boy. "And I want you to do it right quick. I want you to get me out of this 'right smart,' for a scouting party of rebs might come riding this way and capture meor worse"-

"Yankee boy, my mamma would have a fit if she saw you in that blue suit. She hates you all! Let me seelet me see?"

Then she clapped her hands and exelaimed:

"I know what I'll do. I'll go to old Si, down at the cabin. He and auntle are the only on s of all the slaves who have not run away to follow the Yankees. SI will do anything for me. Be as patient as you can while I am gone, for it won't be long."

It was not long that the lad had to wait, but when the people returned with the two colored people he was quite faint, and gasped: "Water!"

"Bring the gourd from the spring!" commanded auntle, who had arrived in advance of her rheumatic husband. The labors of years and perfect health had given the black woman im-

mense strength, and the drummer boy was little more of a burden to her than an infant. Gladys ran ou ahead to the cabin.

Auntle strode on, taking such immense steps that her husband, in a vain endeavor to keep up, was taken with a tit of coughing and was obliged to take a long rest by the wayside. When he did arrive at the cabin, the boy in blue was snugly hidden away in its privacy and receiving the kind offices of the colored woman, who had had many years of experience in nursing.

Now that the wounded drummer boy was made as comfortable as possible. auntie closed the cabin door and said as impressively as if she were reciting one of her best ghost stories:

You hear me, Miss Gladys, an you, ole man? You both done keep yar addition to his ordinary work. Th mouth shut 'bout this 'ere young un. You both all know that the suissy at Crown hotel having depurted, ma few the big house is just place on the Yan- er than eight brooms adorned the bees, fer all ske's a dreffel good wom- house - Pittsburg Buffetin.

"Why, Gladys!"

That clerk was a jewel. He knew his business. He hurrled out of the store to feed the drummer's horse. In inclosing an order for a large bill of goods on the ensuing day, the drummer in a communication to the head of the house wrote:

"I have entirely recovered from that wound of the heart. In Miss Gladys Clayton I have found an old acquaintance, a new woman of the new south. whom 1 shall have no trouble in bringing into the Union. At present her mother is rather a hopeless case, but I am quite sure that she, too, will be come thoroughly reconstructed in due senson."-Charles H. Day in Home Magazine.

Probably She Meant It.

"When she will, she will, you can depend on't." Is a line which many men have quoted of many women. The saying is often unjust, and the woman is often justified, but now and then the cap fits perfectly.

Not long ago a fast express was bowling over the sands of Arizona. Just how it happened was frequently explained and never understood, but as the train sped along the side of a parched river it suddenly left the ralls, colled down the bank and landed in three feet of muddy water at the bottom of the river hed.

Within the cars there was some natural confusion. Men, women and lunch boxes were thrown into a heap, and not an umbrella or parcel was left in the racks.

One by one the occupants of the rear car extricated themselves from the mass and sought for means of escape while stanching various wounds caused by broken glass. Every exit was ammed tight. Just then, in the midst of the doubt and confusion, rose a wo man's voice in emphatic demand;

"Let me out! Let me out! If you don't let me out, I'll break a window?" -Youth's Companion

A Unique Symbol of Freedom,

A curious custom is observed in the village of Great Rockman, Surrey, England. When the wife of a trades man goes off for the usual summe holiday to the senside, one or two expert elimbers ascend at midnight the roof of the bouse and insert o brooms in the chimneys as a sign that the head of the house has the super vision of the domestic arrangements i wife of the worthy imuflord at th

waited a minute or so and then went in for the fares. The women looked sort of dashed, and then one of them began to fumble in her purse. Empty! Then her companion made a dive at the bottom of her skirts.

"Well, sir, it beat all. That woman deliberately unlaced her shoe and took it off and through a hole in her stocking fished out a dime." - Memphis Seimitar.

A Big Snowfall.

The heaviest fall of snow that ever took place in England occurred in 1615. The snow commenced falling on the 16th of January, 1615, and continued every day until the 12th of March following. It covered the earth to such a depth that passengers, both horse and foot, passed over gates, hedges and walls, which had been obliterated by the white sheet. On the 12th of March it began to decrease and so by little and little consumed and wasted away till the 28th of May, for then all the

heaps and drifts had disappeared except one upon Kinder scout, which lay until Whitsun week. A heavy fall occurred in Scotland in

1620, the snow falling 13 days and nights with little or no intermission. One of the heaviest falls on a single day occurred on the 21st of February, 1762, the snow in some places being from 10 to 12 feet deep.

Court and Witness Agree.

An amusing incident occurred in one of the common plens courts the other day. The lawyer for the defense was making a very lengthy cross examination of an old lady when he was inter-rupted by tio judge with the remark, "I think you have exhausted this witness."

"Yes, judge," she exclaimed, "I do feel very much exhausted."-Philadelphia Call.

The Wheelman's View.

Mrs. Sprocket-George, what in the the votes he gets to Moorhead." world happened to the pipe organ in church this morning while you were singing that solo?

Mr. Sprocket (who always talks bicycle)-Why, the organist was coasting pedals when she ran into some sharp notes, and the old thing punctured .-Ohio State Journal.

Nothing is so indicative of deepest culture as a tender consideration of the ignorant.

Chinese coinage in the shape of a 2240 B. C. .

district No 26..... 40 0 R D Hawley, supervisor road district No 71 *12 00 M Shaub, supervisor road district No 22..... 19 00 Alex Lewis, supervisor road distriet No 87...... 20 00 W L Keyes, supervisor road district No 15 30 00 J W Wycoff, supervisor road distriet No 102..... 51 00 Lane Matlock, work on rock crusher 13 50 F B Dillard, work on rock crusher 3 75 W M Marshall, nails..... 5.9 J W Waltman, gravel..... 1 8# R W Veatch, constable..... 6 45 J W Vaughan, justice fees...... 8 45 Mary Redford, witness..... 1 60 Elisha Stoughton, witness...... 1 60

Women Start for Cape Nome.

DAWSON, N. W. T., Jan. 1.-A most heroic undertaking for womankind has been undertaken by ariss Gates, sister to Humboldt Gates, a Dawson character. She has set out from this city for Nome over the ice of the lower river, and will have to travel 1000 miles or more to reach her distant Arctic destination. Some others are also starting on the same long journey, hoping to get to the great field fields before the crowds of the spring rush.

FOR SENATOR.-Cottage Grove Nugget: "S. L. Moorhead, of the Junction City Times, has been mentioned as a possi le candidate for joint senator for Lane. Mr. Moorhead is an able editor, and that is pretty good evidence that he would be an able senator. Of course the Nugget man will throw all

Grant's Pass Courier Jan. 25; On Monday, W. G. Wright melted up \$140 worth of gold for W. H. Lee, of Jacksonville, who extracted it from a on casy grade with her feet off the pocket near the Applegate. There are plenty more of the same kind, and tetter, awaiting discovery in Southern Oregon.

The latest news from San Francisco is that Joel Booth continues to in." prove, and is now considered out of danger. His relatives and man J friends are much pleased to hear this. knife has been traced back as far as His injury was very severe, and his escape from death is remarkable."