

GENERAL DIRECTORY

STATE OFFICERS.

Governor.....William P. Lord.
 Secretary of State.....H. R. Kincaid.
 Treasurer.....Philip Metchen.
 Supt. Public Instruction.....G. M. Irwin.
 State Printer.....W. H. Leeds.
 Attorney General.....C. M. Idleman.
 R. S. Bean
 Supreme Court.....F. A. Moore
 C. E. Wolverton
 Judge Second District.....J. W. Hamilton
 Prosecuting Attorney.....Geo. M. Brown

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge.....F. O. Potter.
 Commissioners.....W. T. Bailey
 H. D. Edwards
 E. U. Lee
 Sheriff.....W. W. Withers
 Assessor.....A. S. Patterson
 School Superintendent.....W. M. Miller
 Surveyor.....C. M. Collier
 Coroner.....W. P. Chesire
 Justice of Peace.....C. H. Holden
 Constable.....E. A. Evans

CITY OFFICERS.

President.....W. H. Weatherston
 Board of Trustees.....O. W. Hurd
 Wm. Kyle
 L. Christensen
 M. Morris
 Recorder.....John H. Morris
 Treasurer.....J. A. Pond
 Marshal.....G. C. Campton

SECRET SOCIETIES.

A. F. & A. M. Florence Lodge No. 107.
 Regular communication on second and fourth Saturdays in each month.
 O. W. HURD, W. M.
 I. G. KNOTTS, Secretary.

A. R. General Lyons Post, No. 53
 Meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month at 1:30 p. m.
 J. I. BUTTERFIELD, Commander.
 J. L. FURNISH, Adjutant.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
 Service. Preaching at Glendale and Acme two Sundays of each month at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at the church. Everybody cordially invited. G. F. ROUNDS, Pastor.

WESLEYAN CHURCH, Florence, Oregon. Sabbath service. Sabbath school, 10 o'clock a. m. Preaching 11 o'clock a. m. and 7 p. m. Sacrament of the Lord's supper on 1st Sabbath of January, April, July and October. Everybody is welcome to all the services. Pastor requests Christians to make themselves known. I. G. KNOTTS, Pastor.

ATTORNEYS

A. C. WOODCOCK,
 Attorney at Law,
 Eugene, Oregon.
 Rooms 7 and 8 McCarren's Building.
 Special attention given to collections and probate business.

E. O. POTTER,
 Attorney-at-Law.....
 EUGENE, OREGON.
 OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

E. E. BENEDICT,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW.
 Florence, Oregon.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE. GARDINER STAGE LINE.

H. H. Barrett, Prop'r.
 Leaves Florence Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
 Arrives at Eugene Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.
 Connects with Steamer and Scottsburg Stage Line for Drain. Also with Stage Line for Coos Bay. Charges reasonable.

EUGENE-FLORENCE STAGE LINE.

E. Bangs, Proprietor.
 Stage leaves Eugene Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 a. m., arriving at Florence the day following at 10 a. m.
 Returning-stage leaves Florence on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 2 p. m., arriving in Eugene the following day at 6 p. m.
 Single fare - - - - \$5.00
 Round trip - - - - \$9.00
 Tickets for sale at E. Bangs' livery barn, Eugene, and at O. W. Hurd's office in Florence.

MORRIS HOTEL,

J. C. FLINT, Proprietor.
 Florence, Oregon.
 OUR AIM—To furnish the best accommodations at reasonable prices.

Head of Tide Hotel,

W. W. NEELY, Prop'r.
 Tables furnished with all the delicacies of the season. Wild game, fish and fruit in season. Best accommodations for the traveling public. Charges reasonable.

Elk Prairie Hotel.

Twenty-three Miles West of Eugene.

ON EUGENE AND FLORENCE STAGE ROUTE.

Money Saved By Patronizing it.

Geo. Hale : Prop.

BUSINESS CARDS

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF EUGENE.

T. G. HENDRICKS, Pres. S. B. EAKIN, JR., Cash.

PAID UP CASH CAPITAL, \$50,000
 SURPLUS AND PROFITS, \$50,000

ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

EUGENE, OREGON

NOTARIES.

A. R. BUTTOLPH,

Notary Public, Surveyor

Florence, Oregon.

FRANK B. WILSON,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

FLORENCE, OREGON

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.

Scientific American.

MUNN & Co. 311 Broadway, New York

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

STEAMER "MINK,"

Will make
 REGULAR DAILY TRIPS

Between
 Florence and Head of Tide.

NORTHERN Pacific, Ry.

PULLMAN

Elegant Sleeping Cars

Elegant Dining Cars

Tourist Sleeping Cars

ST. PAUL

MINNEAPOLIS

DULUTH

FARGO

GRAND FORKS

CROOKSTON

WINNIPEG

HELENA and BUTTE

CHICAGO TO

WASHINGTON

PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK

BOSTON AND ALL

POINTS EAST AND SOUTH

For information, time cards, maps and tickets etc., call on or write

R. McMURPHY,

General Agent, Rooms 2 and 4, Shelton Block, EUGENE, OREGON.

A. D. CHARLTON,

Assistant General Passenger Agent, 255 Morrison St. Cor. 54, Portland, Or.

The Funk & Wagnalls

Standard Dictionary

Of The

ENGLISH LANGUAGE

COMPLETE

SUCCINCT

AUTHORITATIVE

301,865 Vocabulary Terms

247 Editors and Specialists

533 Readers for Quotations

5000 Illustrations

Cost over \$960,000

Appendix of 47,468 Entries

The full number of words and terms in different dictionaries for the entire alphabet is as follows: MONUMENTS, 50,000; WORCESTER, 105,000; WEBSTER (International), 125,000; CENTURY, (six volumes, complete), 225,000; STANDARD, over 300,000;

Sample Pages Free.....

AGENTS WANTED.

E. D. BRONSON & CO,

Pacific Coast Agents

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THE BLACK PRINCE'S ARMY.

The Largest English Fleet Ever Assembled Took the Soldiers to France.

Mr. W. O. Stoddard's serial, "With the Black Prince," gives in St. Nicholas an account of the splendid army that accompanied the prince to the battle of Crecy. Mr. Stoddard says:

It was the largest English fleet yet assembled, and the army going on board was also the best with which any English king had ever put to sea. It consisted of picked men only. Of these, 4,000 were men-at-arms, 6,000 were Irish, 12,000 were Welsh, but the most carefully trained and disciplined part of the force consisted of 10,000 bowmen.

During a whole year had Edward and his generals toiled to select and prepare the men and the weapons with which they were to meet the highly favored chivalry of the continent. An army selected from a nation of perhaps 4,000,000 of people was to contend with an army collected from France with her 20,000,000, and from such allies as her neighbors Germany and Bohemia, re-enforced by large numbers of paid mercenaries. Among these latter were the crossbowmen of Genoa sold to Philip by the masters of that Italian oligarchy.

Edward's adventure had a seeming of great rashness, for already it was reported that the French king had mustered 100,000 men. Full many a gallant cavalier in armor of proof may well have wondered to hear, moreover, that Edward III. accounted the foremost general of his time, proposed to meet superior numbers of the best lance of Europe with lightly armored men on foot. They knew not yet of the new era that was dawning upon the science of war. Edward and his bowmen were to teach the world more than one new lesson before that memorable campaign was over. Before this he had shown what deeds might be wrought upon the sea by ships prepared and manned and led by himself. He had so crippled the naval power of his enemies that there was now no hostile fleet strong enough to prevent his present undertaking, although Philip had managed to send out some scores of cruisers to do what ever harm they could.

FRIGHTENED AWAY.

The First Man He Met in the Alaska Goldfields Scared Him OK.

"No," said a man who was sitting on a box in front of a grocery store, "I can't say I know very much about Alaska."

His companions looked at him in astonishment. It was the first time he had ever admitted not knowing much about anything.

"I reckon, then, that you're not thinking about going to dig for gold," said one bystander.

"No,"

"Maybe, though, as the stories of sudden wealth keep pouring in you'll change your mind," said another.

"It won't be possible. I've been there."

"And came back without getting rich?"

"Yes. I didn't much more than cross the boundary line before I turned around and struck for home."

"Scared?"

"That's the answer."

"What of—polar bears?"

"No."

"Supplies give out?"

"No. I had plenty of food. What changed my plan was seeing a man digging a hole. I had these ideas about gold, being found anywhere and everywhere, and I went up thinking to get some points about mining. I asked him in an offhand way whether he had struck any pay dirt yet, and he turned around and glared at me and said, 'Young fellow, what do you think I'm digging this for?' I told him I thought he was digging for gold. He glared at me again and said: 'Gold nothing. I'm doing this for fun. I've been living here for four years, and there's one thing that my curiosity has never been satisfied about. I'm going to dig this hole good and deep so as to allow plenty of room, and then find out just how far down this climate will make the mercury go.'—Washington Star.

His Answer.

"Tell me, am I not fair?"

The speaker leans back in her seat and smiles coquettishly.

In truth the question seems superfluous.

As she sits there with the afternoon sun transfusing her glorious tresses into a stream of liquid gold, her eyes as blue as the heavens, fathomless as the sea and dancing with excitement; her lips of coral wreathed with a roguish smile, she is indeed transcendently beautiful.

But the man seems blind to her loveliness. He regards her with a frowning brow and eyes that smolder with anger.

Timidly she repeats her question.

"Am I not fair?"

Her companion's face grows black as thunder.

"Fair?" he cries bitterly. "Fair, when you open a jack pot with a ten?"

Rage chokes his utterance and with a passionate gesture he dashes the cards to the floor.—San Francisco Examiner.

Great Britain at War.

Our purely defensive strength rests upon an assumed naval supremacy sufficient to sweep all enemies from the seas—to such an extent at all events as to insure us against the possibility of being started into submission, although otherwise unbeaten. This necessarily means that the navy must be in a position not only to guard home waters, but also to undertake extensive operations, offensive as well as defensive, upon every sea. Any serious interruption of our trade would entail consequences almost as disastrous as the complete stoppage of our food supply. Whether the British navy is or is not sufficiently strong not only to guarantee the United Kingdom against actual invasion, but also to protect adequately our immense volume of foreign trade, is a matter of opinion.

But even assuming that the desired conditions can be accepted as actually existing it will scarcely be denied that every ship set free from the task of guarding our own shores must add an additional guarantee to the safety of our merchant ships abroad. It follows therefore that if the army were in a position to prevent the possibility of a successful landing without the aid of the naval forces the latter would enjoy a freedom of action which they cannot have while hampered by the millstone of possible invasion hanging about their necks. It needs to be ever borne in mind that however successfully and by whatever means we secure ourselves against being invaded, war upon such terms could not continue indefinitely without at last reaching the point at which we should be obliged to choose between peace at any price and ruin.—Broad Arrow.

"Salting" Soldiers.

Is courage to be taught in peace? A Russian general once proposed to "salt" his soldiers by loading one rifle in ten with ball cartridges during maneuvers. This ghastly preparative was too revolting to civilized minds, and it has never been carried out, but, if adopted, it would make the army trained under such circumstances invincible, and so in the end tend to shorten war and save life.

It would accustom the soldier to the sights and scenes of the battlefield and overcome his dread of the unknown. It would enable him to control his nerves in the tumult of the actual encounter. Such a pursuit as climbing has the same moral effect.

Endurance, mutual trust, self control, may be learned on the high Alps, or, for the matter of that, in Wastdale, where a slip on the face of the mountain means destruction. The valley of stones down some precipitous gully is not less deadly than the hail of shells and bullets on the battlefield. And, in a less degree, hunting and the manlier forms of athletics give the same result. Sports involving risk to life are thus of supreme value from the national point of view, and this should be remembered when the ignorant and degenerate assail them.—Fortnightly Review.

Cutting by Steam.

It is not generally recognized that the friction between air and other gases and solids or liquids is very great. It is on account of this friction that we have such enormous waves at sea during gales of wind. The film of oil which reduces the breaking of the sea seems to act not only by its cohesion and densening action upon the water, but by having a less amount of friction with the air.

By that as it may, however, air, steam and most gases have a great deal of friction with solids. When under pressure, this friction is increased, and if the gas is escaping through a small orifice the law of friction in regard to speed, while pressure and surface remain equal, still holds true. It is a fact known of long observation that the small valves of certain kind of steam drips cut with great rapidity if allowed a very small rise or opening. That steam cuts and cuts like a knife, especially when the pressure is high and the outlet small, is a fact tolerably well established and known to most old engineers.—Philadelphia Record.

A Manager of the Period.

Walter Kennedy wrote to the manager of a prominent theater in Connecticut, asking for his open time for a week in the following factory: "Samson," "Othello," "Virginius" and "Damon and Pythias," and this was the answer: "Walter Kennedy—Dear Sir: I must say that I have never heard of two of the actors you mention in your company. Samson at the dime museum here not long ago, breaking fake chains, and Othello played here last winter at the opposition theater. They say he is a good actor, but I don't care about playing colored stars at my house, as I cater to the very best lady audiences, and then I don't think I would like a show with all men in it. I want shows with plenty of singing and dancing, comberies and comedians, with funny gags. That's the stuff for me."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Gallery Gods.

It is a common saying that the "gallery gods" are the best critics, and many people believe it to be true. It might have been years and years ago, but at present the reverse is true. The ascendancy of farce comedy, vaudeville and exaggerated melodrama has not been expiating. The "gallery gods" of the present day know nothing of the legitimate drama. They have degenerated because theatrical offerings have not in any way served to educate them.—Albany Journal.

Facts in Natural History.

The Philadelphia Record says that some Maltese cats drink beer. Now we know why those cats that stay out late at night carry on.—Cleveland Leader.

It is said that the pilgrim to Mecca, starting from Washington, would have to travel 6,595 miles in order to reach the Casbah.

In all states of the Union, excepting California a bushel of rye is 56 pounds. In that state it is 60 pounds.

A HETEROPHEMIST.

HOW HE INJURED THE FINANCIAL INTERESTS OF THE CONFEDERACY.

Mr. Blank Was Sent to England to Solicit Aid and Failed—The Message He Sent to Mr. Memminger Was the Opposite of What He Supposed.

The Southern Confederacy was only a few months old when a financial agent was sent to England on a very important mission. Mr. Blank was a politician and a banker. He was also an elegant gentleman, with many influential acquaintances on both sides of the water.

Before leaving Richmond he had a long talk with Memminger, the secretary of the treasury.

"If I find that England will aid us," he said, "I will send you word by some reliable blockade runner. It will be a very brief message, but you will understand it, while it will mean nothing to the enemy if it should be intercepted."

The confidential agent slipped through the lines, and in less than a month was comfortably established in London. In the metropolis he found many southerners and many prominent Englishmen who sympathized with the secessionists.

He saw Mr. Yancey, the Confederate minister, every day, and the two worked together in harmony. Mr. Yancey was a practical man and was not long in coming to the conclusion that no aid was to be expected from the British government.

"The abolition sentiment controls here," he said to Mr. Blank. "Some of the statesmen would like to help the south in order to break up the Union, but the people will never consent. The south will have to fight alone."

Blank felt pretty blue when he heard this, and that night he wrote the single word "successful" on a thin slip of paper and skillfully secreted it in an ordinary coat button. The next day he was visited by a southern friend, who remained with him for an hour or more.

During his stay he removed the top button from his coat and sewed on one given by Mr. Blank.

"I understand it all," he said when he left. "If I get safely to Wilmington, I will go at once to Richmond and give this button to Mr. Memminger. I prefer not to know the nature of the message, as you say that it explains itself."

"Yes," replied Blank, "it will be understood by the secretary, and as it refers to a state secret I cannot say anything about it."

The two shook hands, and the gentleman with the precious button took the next train for Liverpool, where he boarded a steamer bound for Wilmington.

The steamer was chased by Federal cruisers, but she managed to reach her destination without any serious mishap. In the course of two or three days the mysterious traveler called on Mr. Memminger in Richmond and presented him with a button. The secretary cut off its covering in a hurry and smiled when he read the word "successful."

"Did Mr. Blank show this message to you?" he asked.

"No. We both thought it best that I should remain in ignorance so that no telltale expression of my face would betray anything if the enemy captured me."

At a meeting of the cabinet that afternoon Mr. Memminger was in high spirits. He predicted that the war would be over in 90 days and said that England was preparing to recognize the Confederacy and send over her warships to break the blockade.

"I have this," he said, "from my confidential agent, Mr. Blank."

The name commanded respect, and when the secretary said that under the circumstances a loan of \$15,000,000 guaranteed in Europe would be sufficient everybody agreed with him. The weeks rolled on, and Erlanger in Paris advertised for bids for \$15,000,000 in Confederate bonds. Mr. Blank read this at his London hotel and dropped his paper in his agitation.

"Well, I'll be d—d!" he remarked. "Must be a mistake. I'll run over and see about it."

The next day he was at Erlanger's office in Paris. The French banker formed his visitor that there was no mistake, and then Blank swore vigorously. The bids rushed in from all quarters. If the demands of these speculators had been met, \$500,000,000 in Confederate bonds could have been sold. When this fact became known, Mr. Blank again relapsed into profanity.

He could not stand it, and, despite the danger of the trip, he made his arrangements to return home. His interview with Memminger was a stormy one when he arrived at Richmond.

"I intended to write 'unsuccessful!'" he said after a long talk.

"Well, there is your message," replied the secretary. "You wrote 'successful!'"

"I don't understand it," said Mr. Blank sadly. "Surely your advisers from Mr. Yancey should have warned you that there was something wrong."

"His dispatches were intercepted," answered the other.

"I don't understand it," repeated Mr. Blank.

"Perhaps I do," quietly remarked the secretary. "I have carefully noted your talk this morning, and I have discovered that you are a heterophemist. For instance, you say London when you mean Richmond and Richmond when you mean London. You similarly misuse the names of other places and persons and are unconscious of it. When you sent me that message, the word 'unsuccessful' was in your mind, but, being a heterophemist, you wrote an opposite word and ruined the Confederacy."

"I may have made a mistake, sir," said Mr. Blank, rising from his chair, "but I am neither a lunatic nor an idiot. I have the honor to bid you good morning."

Heterophemy is a fatal thing in diplomacy.—Chicago Times Herald.

Sun Spots and the Weather.

It was suspected a full century ago by Herschel that the variations in the number of sun spots had a direct effect upon terrestrial weather, and he attempted to demonstrate it by using the price of wheat as a criterion of climatic conditions, meantime making careful observation of the sun spots. Nothing very definite came of his efforts in this direction, the subject being far too complex to be determined without long periods of observation. Latterly, however, meteorologists, particularly in the tropics, are disposed to think they find evidence of some such connection between sun spots and the weather as Herschel suspected. Indeed, Mr. Meldrum declares that there is a positive coincidence between periods of numerous sun spots and seasons of excessive rain in India.

That some such connection does exist seems intrinsically probable, but the modern meteorologist, learning wisdom of the past, is extremely cautious about ascribing causal effects to astronomical phenomena. He finds it hard to forget that until recently all manner of climatic conditions were associated with phases of the moon; that not so very long ago showers of falling stars were considered "prophetic" of certain kinds of weather, and that the "equinoctial storm" had been accepted as a verity by every one until the unfolding hand of statistics banished it from the earth.

On the other hand, it is easily within the possibilities that the science of the future may reveal associations between the weather and sun spots, auroras and terrestrial magnetism that as yet are hardly dreamed of.—Henry Smith Williams, M. D., in Harper's Magazine.

Turning a Negative Into a Positive.

A short time ago a developed plate was sent to the editor by one of the members of the Camera club on which the image was partly reversed—that is, instead of being a negative it was almost a positive. The cause of this is what is termed solarization—in other words, the plate was very much overexposed, and on development came out a positive instead of a negative. If a plate coated with silver salts is exposed in the camera or under a negative before a certain time, a change takes place in the silver salts, which results in a positive instead of a negative. This is the reason why objects which reflect light strongly show clear glass in the negative. They are overexposed, and the