

Eugene Guard

SATURDAY.....JUNE 8

DECORATION DAY.

Yesterday was an ideal Decoration Day—all in the way of sky overhead, earth below, mild sunshine and gentle winds that heart might wish for the purpose that appeals to the hearts of all—the remembrance of the dead. And the rose was in all its glory and perfection, a fit emblem with which to deck and be-garland the marking mounds.

Decoration Day steadily grows in public favor. While it is founded on a noble sentiment, the purest of human heart, it comes at a season when men and women are fresh in body and mind, when nature has freshly be-decked the earth with her fairest and most tender creations—grasses, leaves and flowers. It is not the coming holiday—it already takes first place among our days of national observance.

SUPREME COURT AND SUGAR.

The Supreme Court of the United States has decided that congress may place a duty on imports from our new island possessions. Sugar did the business. The sugar barons don't want cheap sugar, or any further competition. They put up their good money to help elect President McKinley and have got their reward. It comes as a coincidence that the treasury department has just issued a Philippine Islands customs report. Here is the milk in the cocoanut:

WASHINGTON, May 29.—A statement prepared at the Treasury Department shows that the receipts from customs duties collected upon articles imported into the United States from the Philippine Islands from April 1, 1899, to March 31, 1901, were \$1,003,917. Of this amount, \$866,942 came from sugar, \$119,539 from cigars, and the remainder from miscellaneous articles. Nearly a million dollars taken from the people in this one instance, in order that Havemeyer and his associate millionaires may pile up other millions through their monopoly of sugar!

A RAIN-MAKER.

The Dalles Times-Mountainier. Here is a good joke on Dr V C Cook, who lives across the river from The Dalles. On Tuesday of last week he was lamenting to an old Indian medicine man that no rain had fallen to make the crops grow, and that there would be no grain raised this summer, whereupon the Indian asked how much the doctor would give for a good rain. "One hundred dollars," said the doctor. "Very well," responded the Indian, "I'll go make it rain, you give me hundred dollars."

The doctor assented and the Indian repaired to his wigwam, smoked himself and offered up prayer to the god of rain. Rain began falling Wednesday night and by Thursday was pouring down in torrents. The next day Mr Indian appeared at the doctor's home and demanded his pay, declaring that he had brought the rain. The doctor is somewhat skeptical about the rain, but doesn't know how to get out of his bargain.

CHINA AFFAIRS ABOUT SETTLED.

A London dispatch says that with the agreement of the Chinese government to pay four per cent interest on the two hundred and seventy-three millions indemnity, previously agreed upon, the last obstacle to the withdrawal of foreign troops has been removed. The dispatch says: It has been a long chapter of diplomacy, with nearly twelve months of intrigue, but the end has been reached without the partition

of China or any disturbance of the relations of the powers. The German emperor has probably scored more heavily than anybody else. He has obtained from England joint rights for the guardianship of the Yang-tee Valley without estranging Russia, and Von Waldersee has been in command of the allied forces, and the most conspicuous figure in a complex diplomatic drama in which ingenious by-play has not been lacking.

Great is the national civil service reform league! It has found out what everybody in Washington has known for years, that government employees carried on the rolls as laborers do clerical work, in violation of law. It has also discovered that the "laborers" in the departments have been more than doubled within five years, and it has made a report, and that is probably all it will amount to. The "laborer" route around the civil service law is too easy to be abandoned by the appointing power, and too many congressmen have part of the "pork" to expect anything from that direction.

The origin of the tiger as an emblem of Tammany is said by W C Montanye, a coffee and spice dealer in New York, to date from the time when William M Tweed, then foreman of the "Big Six" fire company, took a fancy to a picture of a royal Bengal tiger in the elder Montanye's store in the '50's. Tweed adopted the emblem for the American club, and it soon was accepted by all Tammany.

How old does a man have to get to lose interest in worldly affairs? A Riddle correspondent in the Roseburg Review writes that "Mr Keer, 99 years and 10 months old, of Cottage Grove, has gone to his mine on the Umpqua, near Perdue. The old gentleman, who is still quite active, thinks that he would not live more than five years longer if he didn't work."

That paper money is nothing but a promise to pay was demonstrated by the death of Colonel James G Miner, an assistant secretary of the Confederate navy during the Civil war, at Milford, Ohio, the other day. While he died in poverty, one million dollars in Confederate money and bonds were found in his trunk.

Mary Ellen Lease, the noted agitator, has filed a petition in bankruptcy in New York. She gave her liabilities as \$3,247.55, and her assets at \$2,293.75. The petitioner says much of the indebtedness is as indorser of mortgages given by her husband.

Horse-stealing is an aggravated offense, though not so serious as the people of Modoc county, California, would make it. They hung five persons in one lot down there the other day for appropriating miscellaneous horse-flesh.

An unofficial statement from Washington represents that the census of last year shows a colored population of 8,500,000 in the United States. This is a trifle more than one million of an increase during the past ten years.

Portland health authorities very properly have decided that all smallpox cases must go to the pest-house. Heretofore exceptions have been made, resulting in new cases. The city has nine cases under treatment.

Forecast Official Beals forecasts the highest water from the Columbia at Portland for this season, Sunday, at the twenty-one foot mark. Thirty-three feet is the record high-water mark.

Rather fortunate that Decoration Day weather was not of this two days later variety.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs W S Morden and family desire to extend their thanks to those who so kindly assisted them in their late bereavement.

Daily Guard, June 1

BIG TAX PAYMENT.—Today Sheriff Withers received from San Francisco \$5,552.38 in gold as part payment of the O & C R R Co's taxes for 1900. The company yet owes about \$12,000.

PERSONAL.

Daily Guard, June 1
Dr Lowe is at McMinnville.
Frank Page is here for a week's vacation.

Warren McFarland is down from Cottage Grove.
Ed Gale returned this afternoon to Independence.

Jake Dauter, U O student, left for Portland today.
County Commissioner H D Edwards was in the city today.

Mrs Hattie Hoff left this afternoon for Portland to reside.

Lloyd Freeman came down from Saginaw this afternoon.

D T Sears, a well known capitalist of Medford is in the city.

L E Walton, formerly of the Corner drug store, is in the city.

Mrs Welby Stevens returned this afternoon from a visit at Salem.

Mrs Thos Aubrey returned home to Cottage Grove this afternoon.

Chas Cochran went to Cottage Grove this afternoon to spend Sunday.

Mrs W J Royce and sister, Miss Ida Stroud, have returned from Portland.

A P Bettersworth, Jr, of the Junction City Bulletin, was in Eugene today.

Dr and Mrs J L Berry, of Portland, are the guests of Miss Edith Hoffman over Sunday.

A S Pence, Southern Pacific railroad station agent at McMinnville, is visiting friends in Eugene.

Frank McMurtry is home from the Sound county where he has been working for some time.

Miss Katherine Patterson, principal of the Huntington, Or, schools, is home to spend the holidays.

Uncle Steve Edwards left this afternoon for the mud springs in Northern California to take treatment.

Miss Lulu Applegate returned on the overland this morning from Los Angeles where she spent the winter.

W L Coppennell, Carl Oglesby and Geo Campbell leave soon for Eastern Oregon on a government surveying job.

E J Crawford, Jr, head sawyer in the Harrisburg sawmill, is in Eugene. The mill has closed down for a few days.

Frank J Miller, wife and daughter, Miss Lena, of Albany, are visiting at the home of Mrs Miller's mother, Mrs M E Gray.

Miss Louise Yorlan returned home this afternoon from McMinnville where she has been teaching in the public schools.

Misses Maude and Della Healey, having resigned their positions in Miss Saltzman's store, returned to their home at Coburg today.

Miss Anna Bollock, of Oregon City, came up this afternoon to visit her grand parents, Mr and Mrs A Goldsmith, and other relatives.

Roseburg Review, May 31: I T Nicklin, of the Eugene Soap Works, is in the city today calling on our merchants. Mr Nicklin reports that their business is increasing and says they have enlarged their plant.

Mr and Mrs E C Smith and daughter, Miss Winnifred, left this afternoon on their trip to the Hawaiian Islands. They will leave San Francisco June 6th on the steamer City of Peking and will stop at Honolulu for a short time then go to Hilo where their son and brother Carl resides. They expect to return by Sept 1.

FIVE MEN LYNCHED

Gang Hanged by Mob in Northern California.

SUSANVILLE, Cal, May 31.—At Lokout, Modoc county, Calvin Hall and his three sons, and a young man living with Hall, were arrested for horse-stealing. Last night the five men were taken from custody by a mob of about 50 persons and all were hanged. The bodies have been cut down. The district attorney of Modoc county is on the way to the scene of the lynching. Hall was a man of considerable intelligence. His wife was a squaw.

Engineers' Excursion.

A grand railroad excursion will be given by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers to Salem on Sunday, June 3. The excursion will be conducted by capable and experienced men. A baggage car will be attached to each train to accommodate people with bicycles and lunch baskets. The attractions at the Fair Grounds will be many and varied, including bicycle races, athletic sports, baseball and a band concert. No intoxicating liquors will be sold on the grounds. The state institutions will be open to visitors from 1 to 4 p m. All trains will leave Salem at 5 p m. Round trip from Eugene, including admission to fair grounds, \$1. No one will be allowed on the train without a ticket.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

Program Announced by the University of Oregon.

President Strong has announced the following program for commencement exercises at the University of Oregon this year:

Sunday, June 16, 11 a m, Baccalaureate sermon by Rev Mac H Wallace, of the First Congregational church of Eugene.

Monday, June 17.—8 p m, Graduating exercises of the School of Music.

Tuesday, June 18, 2 p m, class day exercises by the seniors; 6 30 p m, fern and flower procession; 8 p m, University address by Rev H W Kellogg, of Portland.

Wednesday, June 19.—10 a m, Alumni reunion; 3 p m, alumni dinner; 8 p m, president's reception.

Thursday, June 20—9 20 a m, graduating exercises.

Governor T T Geer and other prominent citizens will be present, and if indications count for anything, the coming commencement will be the most successful one in the history of the University.

MYTHICAL ENGLISH FORTUNE.

Henry Giffrey in London After Purported Baskett Estate.

A sister of the pioneer Bristow young men, "Lafe" and Wm W Bristow married a Polk county man in pioneer days by the name of Baskett. It seems that the latter family has been enticed by the old story of a fortune in England awaiting heirs to send Henry Giffrey, a cousin, on a fool's errand.

The following dispatch is explanatory: "LONDON, May 23.—H H Giffrey, a legislative clerk of the United States, is here endeavoring to trace the estate of William Baskett, supposed to have been a London banker, and said to have recently died, leaving \$6,000,000, the principal heirs being the Basketts, of Polk County, Oregon. A story purporting to have originated in London and giving details of the death was printed in a Salem, Or, paper. Giffrey is unable to find the slightest trace of Baskett, and the death of a man answering the description has not been recorded at Somerset House, the office of the registrar of births, deaths and marriages."

NEW ADDITION.

T G Hendricks Will Erect a Two-Story Annex to Hall's Store.

T G Hendricks has let the contract to N B Alley for the erection of a two-story addition to his brick building occupied by Geo T Hall & Son's grocery store on Willamette street.

The new addition will be 34x204 feet in dimensions two stories high, extending back to Park street, with a seven-foot stone basement with cement floor and walls. A glass front will be put in, facing Park street, and a cement sidewalk will be constructed.

Messrs Hall & Son will occupy all three of the floors of the new addition. The old warehouse on the site of the structure is now being torn down and excavation will commence Monday or Tuesday.

Card of Thanks.

The W R P L feeling grateful that the memorial fountain is in place and completed desire to express their thanks to all persons in Eugene and throughout the county who assisted them in any way in erecting this monument to our fallen heroes.

Daily Guard, June 1

LAUREAN SOCIETY.—The Laurean Society of the University of Oregon met in regular session last evening. Nothing farther than the election of officers was done, the election resulting as follows: President, W H Johnson; vice president, E E Coad; secretary, G H Merritt; assistant secretary, Calvin Casteel; treasurer, M M Scarbrough; censor, C A Redmond; sergeant-at-arms, Roy Renshaw.

A BARGAIN.—640 acres of land; 100 acres in cultivation; rest in open prairie, well seeded down; plenty of running water year around; timber abundant; 9-room house, and barn that holds 103 tons of hay; place 2 miles from depot; postoffice and good public school; \$12.50 per acre; for further particulars inquire of I L Campbell, GUARD

Daily Guard, June 1

FORTNIGHTLY CLUB.—The Eugene Fortnightly Club held a regular meeting this afternoon in their elegant rooms in the Kincaid building. A paper entitled "American Essayists" was read by Mrs Lizzie Thompson, and one on "Walt Whitman" by Mrs Julia Glen.

Independence Enterprise: Clarence Clodfelter was in the city from Eugene Monday and reports that their secondhand store business is moving along very good.

Daily Guard, June 1

Covers Too Much Ground. Blinks—Jinks is continually telling me what a lucky fellow you are. Kinks—Yes, but I don't like the way he expresses it. Every time he meets me he says: "Kinks, you're a lucky man. You don't seem to have anything on your mind at all."—Indianapolis Sun.

A Fellow Feeling. Hasben—Yes, I am always interested in perpetual motion ideas. I like 'em. Tatters—Yer do? What fur? Hasben—They never work.—Philadelphia Press.

The Athenian of Today.

The Athenians dine late the year round and, whenever the weather will permit, in the open air. As the heated season advances the dinner hour is set later and later until in August 9 30 or 10 becomes the common thing. Fancy going to the theater after that! Yet the open air performances are liberally patronized, and they do not begin, of course, until after dinner. The legend "Curtain rises promptly at 9" is a snare and a delusion, as many a foreigner has found, to his extreme annoyance.

The out of door dining and the sky roofed theaters are so typically Greek that they serve as a link between modern and classical times. The old Greek, as everybody knows, was an outdoor man, his house serving as little more than a sleeping place and storeroom. The Athenian of today dines in a garden, on his terrace or in a park. If he is too poor to possess any of these accessories, he sets his table upon the sidewalk. Many of the cheap restaurants appropriate the walks for dining rooms. One is often compelled when taking an evening stroll to dodge in and out among dozens of tables covered with reasonably clean linen and lighted by means of candles, whose flames are protected from the wind by means of glass globes.—Scribner's.

Doctors' "Cat Naps."

The "cat naps" indulged in by the late Dr. William Pepper constituted a standing joke among his intimate friends. He had the faculty of going to sleep at will and waking up when he wished. He would sometimes when under a mental strain keep a roomful of patients waiting while he slept soundly in his private office for three minutes or five minutes, or as long as he wished. Then he would resume his duties, greatly refreshed.

Another prominent physician has a queer habit of napping, although he only takes one a day and that directly after luncheon, which with him is a hearty meal. He repairs to his office and throws himself in a chair at a point where the polished wood floor is not covered by the rug. He holds a bunch of keys between the forefinger and thumb of his right hand, which is allowed to hang loosely over the arm of the chair. Then he dozes off, but it is never more than a doze, for the moment his fingers relax the keys drop to the bare floor, acting as an alarm clock. It is scarcely a nap—just a brief relaxation of the mental and bodily faculties. The doctor calls it his siesta, and if he misses it he says he doesn't feel quite himself for the rest of the day.—Philadelphia Record.

Charles's Aunt.

Mr. Penley, otherwise Charles's Aunt, told the following: "A military man, a friend of Mr. Penley, took his daughter to the stalls and, having a busy and tiring day, went calmly to sleep in his easy seat during the interval between the curtain raiser and 'Charles's Aunt.' The daughter sympathetically allowed him to remain in peace until the curtain went up for the commencement of the play of the evening; then she gently nudged him in the ribs and whispered 'Charles's Aunt' to remind him of his whereabouts."

"The gentleman still slept on, and his daughter tried again. She gave her father an extra push and murmured, with emphasis: 'Papa, do wake up! 'Charles's Aunt!'"

"This time it was effectual, for the Colonel leaped to his feet and cried, 'Bless me, so it is!' and began to shake hands furiously with a demure old lady who happened to be passing along the stalls in front of him on the way to her allotted seat. 'Bless me, so it is! How do you do, madam? And how is Charles?'—London Answers.

Russell and the Solicitor.

It is said that once when the late Lord Russell, then Sir Charles, was on circuit, he became so indignant with every one in general and his solicitor client in particular that he seized his large and heavy brief and smote the solicitor on the head with it. The solicitor indignantly collected his papers and hurried out of court, murmuring that he would never brief Sir Charles again.

Some time afterward a shipping magnate came to the same solicitor with a big case. "Brief Russell," he said. The solicitor said he was sorry, but it was impossible, as Russell had never apologized. "Then give me my papers," said the shipowner, "and I'll go to some one who will."

Eventually the unhappy man of law, not wishing to lose his best client, had to apologize to Sir Charles Russell for leaving the court when assaulted.—Pearson's Weekly.

"So On."

Lady Dorothy Nevill is one of the witliest women in London society. Some time ago there was a rich and ambitious man in society who went in for entertaining largely and especially for making his parties interesting and representative. A marked falling off began to take place after awhile in the quality of his guests. Lady Dorothy, commenting on this deterioration, said, "Once we used to meet Browning and Whistler and Henry James and so on there; but now we only meet—so on."—Chambers' Journal.

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THE EXPERT'S THEORY.

It Was Too Inclusive and Weakened Him as a Witness.

One of the older members of the Baltimore bar tells this anecdote of the late Severn Teackle Wallis as illustrating the cleverness and sarcasm of Mr. Wallis:

Mr. Wallis was defending the will of a wealthy testator, and, as the lawyers say, when the estate is large a lawyer "will wrestle with a will with a will." A prominent physician was called to testify for those contesting the will. The doctor became restless under the lengthy and exhaustive cross examination of Mr. Wallis, and finally he put a question to the witness:

"Oh, Mr. Wallis, I believe the testator was insane?"

Mr. Wallis kept his temper and said quietly: "Doctor, you are the first person who has ever intimated in or out of court that the testator was insane. Why do you say he was insane?"

"I believe," the doctor replied, "that every man is more or less insane on some one subject."

"Is it your deliberate professional opinion?" Mr. Wallis then asked, "expressed here in court under oath, that every man is more or less insane on some one subject?"

"Yes," the doctor replied; "I will say here under oath that from my reading, knowledge and experience I believe that every man is more or less insane on some one subject."

Immediately the doctor fired up and exclaimed, "But, Mr. Wallis, I am not insane!"

Mr. Wallis arose and said: "Doctor, according to your own sworn theory, you must be insane on some subject. I pronounce you insane on the subject of insanity."

Court, jury and spectators laughed aloud, and nothing more was said about the testator being insane.—Baltimore Sun.

OLD DUTCH WERE CHOLERIC

They Called Each Other "Snappertjeks," and Even Worse.

What a contentious crowd the inhabitants of the village, then known as Breuckelen, now part of Brooklyn, was!

The early records are filled with reports of inquiries into the cause of rioting and disturbances of the peace. The early court records consist largely of actions brought for slander and assault. It is recorded that a man was arrested for calling an official a "snappertje," another was put in jail, charged with having called his neighbor a "dick beeste" and still another was charged with having called a certain official a "bloodsucker." Some of the old Dutch records make interesting reading.

And the court meted out justice in all these cases with a regard for common sense and a disregard for statute law that one cannot help but admire. One instance of curious adjustment of penalties may be cited:

The village tavern keeper and a contentious woman both appeared before the court, asking justice. They had quarreled. The woman had accused the innkeeper of watering his brandy, and he in turn had applied an opprobrious epithet to the woman. The court after hearing the evidence adjudged both to be guilty. With rare discrimination in making the punishment fit the crime the man was fined 6 gulden and the woman, who had impugned the quality of the brandy, was fined 20 gulden.

With hundreds of times the population today, the courts of Brooklyn do not have one-tenth the slander or assault cases that they had some 200 years ago, and, as for a riot, there has not been one of any magnitude even threatened in more than a score of years.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Case Lincoln Would Not Take.

All clients knew that, with "Old Abe" as their lawyer, they would win their case—if it was fair; if not, that it was a waste of time to take it to him. After listening some time one day to a would be client's statement, with his eyes on the ceiling, he swung suddenly round in his chair and exclaimed: "Well, you have a pretty good case in technical law, but a pretty bad one in equity and justice. You'll have to get some other fellow to win this case for you. I couldn't do it. All the time, while standing talking to that jury, I'd be thinking, 'Lincoln, you're a liar,' and I believe I should forget myself and say it out loud."—Success.

Too Commongplace.

Little Jack—Oh, mother, I do love cake! It's awful nice. Mother (reprovingly)—You should not say you "love" cake—say "like." Do not say "awful"—say "very." Do not say "nice"—say "good." And, by the way, the word "oh" should be omitted. Now, my dear, repeat the sentence correctly.

Jack—I like cake. It's very good. Mother—That's better.

Jack (with an air of disgust)—It sounds as if I was only talking 'bout bread.—London Tit-Bits.

A Change.

"Do you think people in the next world will follow the same occupations they do here?" asked the gossiping lady.

"No," said the churchman; "everybody will attend to his own business there."—Syracuse Standard.

To have a perfect stomach a man of a woman must dine well and breakfast and sup simply.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Instead of buying an article you do not need of an agent, pay what you owe.—Atchison Globe.