### STILL AN INDIAN.

Carlisle and other Indian schools may be seriously questioned. The people in charge of Indian affairseem to have serious doubts themselves, as is shown by a recent orde requiring agents to see that returned students do not paint their taces, indulge in barbaric dance and feats and wear long hair likothers of their people.

The government makes a mistake in taking these boys from their contented homes and trying to civilize them. After they are through with the training school with all the high ideas sought to binculcated, what remains for them? Can they associate with the whites? No! They must go back among th-Indians, and there they must do a Indians do. The only difference i that the attempted education makethem a little more worthless than the Indians who are left alone.

#### A SOUTHERN PACIFIC IDEA.

The Portland freight and passenger agent of the Southern Pacifi railroad has an "idea," and it is good one. He publishes monthly bulletine for distribution, giving a list of products that may be had a the various points along the line of the Southern Pacific, the kind of produce available and the approximate selling price of the same Then information is secured as to products exist and the bulletine are put into the hands of prospective buyers.

As an instance of the advantage derived thirty-five carloads onions and potatoes have been shipped from the lower valley thi week to California points, principally Freeno and Stockton. The buyer and the seller are brough directly together by this meanwithout the aid of middlemen wh would necessarily absorb a goos per cent of the selling price. It is good scheme, and practical,

Astoria Budget: The Portland Telegram, one of the staunches gold standard papers on the coast is beginning to own up that th contention of the Democrats is 1896 and 1900, that more circulating medium was necessary to creat prosperity, was a correct theory in a recent editorial on this subject the Telegram said: "Morsubsidiary silver coin is needed, arthe bill introduced by Representative Hill is commedable insofar a it provides for an increase 'change.' But whether it would b well to stop the coinage of legtender silver dollars, as he proposes, is doubtful. The increase during the past few years in th world's output of gold has made thcoinage of a great quantity of silve possible, and thus the volume of our currency has been much increased, uptil the circulation pecapita is now greater than ever before, and this fact has undoubtedly been a large factor in bringing period of prosperity."

There is something in man's He had nerve enough to rob his then the lecture platform. victims at the muzzle of a pistol but when placed in a bare, dark cell that splendid nerve failed him batch of smallpox at the city pestremember, as there were about six- having evidently been sent to Port. In a clay pigeon shooting match yesteen of them. Forgetfulness as to land on the first symptoms of the one or two might naturally be ex- disease. pected. That he got but about one hundred dollars from the two score

Judge Frager of Portland is very liberal with years in his dealings with criminals convicted in his court. He has just given a colored young man seven years at Salem for complicity in the Hotel Port- elty. land ten thousand-dollar diamond The wisdom of giving Indian robbery. And the same day the naw this afternoon. boys expensive education covering suburban road highwaymen who a period of several years as "held up" numerous travelers get ten and twenty years, respectively. One thing may be said of such sentences. The interested parties will not soon repeat their offenses, besides it may have a deterrent effect on others.

The Oregon Railway and Navi gation Company railroad is not only one of the best paying properties in the country, tapping the rich wheat belts of Eastern Oregoo and Washington as it does, but is also progressive. This year it will expend about a million dollars ou track repairs and general betterments; and the contemplated expenditure is only in keeping with the policy of improvement that he a been followed for the past four

Of course the railroad magnates Hill and Harriman of the Northern transcontinental lines claim that mergement does not kill competdon. No? Why then should they consolidate their interests? Is it to give the public better service and better rates, or to make more money for railrod stockholders through holding transportation charges firmly? The critical, unprejudiced public will incline to the latter Eugene today. view, however the railroad presidents may protest.

There may be a rush to Cuba now that Neeley, under arrest where a shortage of any of the for postal peculations down in the island, claims that the sixty thousand dellars found in his possession when arrested was handed him by a stranger. That stranger may still be there and stranger still, may be handing other thousand dollar packages about. But Neeley will get no more of them. He will live a secluded life for wenty years, the guest of the Tallafero, who went to Albany to at-United States in a penitentiary.

> That was a curious occurrence is a Pendleton school room, Wednesday, when a plastered ceiling fell this afternoon. The other Groveltee to the desks as a whole, the strips who attended the Elks' function last to which the lath were nailed have night returned on the lo'clock train. ing pulled loose from the joist. Luckily warning was given by falling pieces of plaster in time to quences, perhaps fatalities.

Abner McKinley, brother of the ate President, is plaintiff in a suit against a railroad company for a six was associate council only, and rendered no particular service. Of course be was appointed merely because his brother was president. a lecture on "The Possible Man." And if that brother had not been assassinated the bill would have been paid without question.

France is "affronted" by Veneruels. It is singular how easily these big "powers" get affronted at the little ones. When an equal in guas and fighting men affronts another, smooth-tongued diplomacy is called into requisition. A about and maintaining the present fighting ship or two does the business when the offender is a little

It does seem like a big price, but makeup that is past finding out any price is not too large to get this For instance a young fellow o incident closed-to use a diplotwenty who had been holding up matic term. The telegraph brings as the best in the world, extends round farmers and others on a road lead- the news that the carriers are on the earth. It's the one perfect healer ing out of Portland for a month their way with Miss Stone's ranor more, was arrested the other day. om, \$72,200. After the ransom pains and all skin eruptions. Only

Portland has an interesting

of robberies is somewhat of a re- from a Webfoot point of view. The the Union schoolbouse, has been seridection on that prosperity the Ore- sudden fall of temperature of twenty onely ill with kidney complaint. He gomian tells about. Prosperity had degrees during the night, away Heory Beek, who was stricken with not struck the highwayman's down into the freezing points is paralysis a few weeks since, has about low air of a beinted autumn unusual for this valley.

### PERSONAL

Datty Guard, Jan 25 A J Babb's life is despaired of. Austin Root, of Mohawk, is in the

John & Gray came down from Sagi-

Ed Platts left this afternoon for the mines near Baker City.

Etta and Henry Diess have gone to Granta Pass on a visit.

Mrs Eva Day returned this afternoon from a visit at Goshen.

Capt Beltmus, of Florence, assistant Fish Commissioner, is in Eugene. Bert Wiley and Tad Luckey re-

turned this afternoon from Junction. Editor J R Whitney, of the Albany Herald, returned home this afternoon. E E Upmeyer, the Harrisburg saw-

Deputy Sheriff Harry Bown is out n the Long Tom country on official business.

mill man, returned home this after-

Hon R A Booth left this afternoon for a business trip to Roseburg and Grante Pass.

Attorney Lee M Travis and Earl Church returned this afternoon from a short trip to Roseburg.

Misses Katherine and Grace Jones, of Independence, are visiting their sister, Mrs F E Chambers, in Eugene. Hon 8 M White, of Baker City, chairman of the democratic state contral committee, will visit Eugene in a few days.

Mrs Ed Frees, who has been visiting ber parents, Mr and Mrs B B Demming in Eugene, left this afternoon for Toll. Wash.

R C Edwards, J R Renfro and Ernest Nelson, all of the Fall Creek and Lewell neighborhoods, were in

Prof Daly, the violinist, returned this afternoon from Junetion City where he furnished music for a ball there lest night.

Mrs J Alexander left this afternoon for San Jose, Cal, to visit her son, Chas, who is on the Mereury newspaper force there.

Mrs W Waddle and Mr and Mrs Alma Etherton returned this afternoon from Jusction where they attended a ball last night. Mrs Frank Crouch, formerly of Eu-

gene, but now of Seattle, passed through here this afternoon on her way to Oakland, Cal to visit her friends. Mr and Mrs C Stuart and Mrs A R

tend the wedding of Miss Ela Stewart, their niece, to Ed Huston, returned this afternoon. "Hon James Hemenway and Ja-Potts returned home to Cottage Grove

Rev M L Rose and family will leave Tuesday for their new home in Tacoma, his marriage notice. A letter 'rom his stopping off in Portland for a few days' visit with friends. During their six remove the children, else there years' stay in Eugene they have made might have been serious cons - many warm friends who are loth to see them leave. Rev Mr Rose will preach for the last time in the Christian

church here tomorrow. Ray G H France, pastor of a Salt Lake, Utah, Methodist church, is bere visiting Dr Ford. He comes to our thousand dollar's attorney fee. He city highly recommended as a pleasant gentleman and a convincing pulpit orator. Rev Freese will occupy the pulpit of the Methodist church temerrow. Tuesday evening he will deliver

## The Cold.

Daily Guard Jan 25 Last evening at 8 e'clock the thermometer registered 28 degrees, four below the freezing point. At six o'clock this morning it touched the 12 mark, and, in conclusion, I not only refused twenty degrees below the freezing

It has remained below the freezing point all day. Those who have exposed water pipes or vegetables, or tender plants or flowers should care for them tonight as it promises to be

## It Girdles the Globe.

The fame of Bucklen's Arnies Salve of cuts, corns, burns, bruises, sores, infaltible pile cure. 25c a box at W L DeLapo's.

Pally Guard, Jan 25

SHOOTING MATCH.-B D Paine and and he confessed to all his misdo- house-22 cases Friday morning. Milo Januey returned last night from ings. At least to all be could Most of the men ere transients, Junction City where they participated terday afternoon. About twelve men entered the match and some fair records were made. The purses were pretty erealy divided.

This morning was a "swinger" | Elmer Jordan, a school teacher at

recovered.

# 

# OW I MARRIED

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It was five years ago. The affair began then, but before I say any more let me recall to your mind the fact that I was always regarded in the family as my grandfather's heir. The title and entailed estate would go, of course. to his eldest son, my uncle, but the greater part of his vast wealth would come to me. In fact, he had so declared. I had lost both parents when but a child, and I had grown to manhood under his immediate care, for he had long been a widower. My father had been his favorite son. What more natural than that I should be the preferred one? There was this under standing, however, between my grandfather and myself: I must never marry without his approval. Marry! I had no thought of it. My rollicking bachelor life pleased me too well to exchange it for any other.

And that sort of existence lasted until I was twenty-seven, and then it was brought to an abrupt close bywhat do you suppose? Well, a girl's face, nothing more-a girl's face seen for a brief moment only at a window as I was changing carriages at Bolton station. You smile. I don't wonder, but I declare to you that from thence forth I knew no peace of mind. That face was ever before me, looking out from under a dainty gypsy hat, pale, pure, perfect in outline, with a luxuri ant mass of soft brown bair full of shiny ripples, dark eyes, a little red mouth and shining white teeth.

"Some dreamy little chit," I said to myself again and again, "with a pretty face and a head full of romance. wish I had never seen her. At all events, it is highly probable that we have met for the first and last time; so I'll forget her."

Brave words! I could not forget her. and just then, to add to my perplexity. my regiment was ordered off to India.

A few days before embarking I received a letter from my grandfather. Sir John Halbrooke, urging me to run down to The Towers in order that 1 might meet the lady who was destined to be my future wife. My answer was short and to the point:

Dear Grandfather-I have no. Besides, I start for India in two weeks, so I have no time for courtship. But I shall run down t The Towers to see you. Your affectionate, etc. The old gentleman's answer was equally concise and explicit:

My Dear Grandson-If you come to The If you attempt to enter my house with any other intention, I'll have you kicked out, and ! shot. Your affectionate, etc.

What could be done in the face of such an epistle as this? Evidently nothing, so I cheerfully made my preparations for departure, and before we sailed-I am glad to remember this -before we sailed I wrote again to Sir John, but this time it was a letter full of gratitude and affection and earnest regrets that I could not do as be de-

To this I received no answer, but a month after my arrival in India I read the appouncement of the baronet's death, and the same paper contained solicitors explained the mystery.

My grandfather had been severely

injured while overlooking some renovations which were being made at The Towers, and, feeling that death was fast approaching, he had almost at the last moment married the only child and beiress of Hubert Monckton, Esq. "Moreover," wrote the lawyer, "by your grandfather's will you inherit something above £50,000, provided you consent to marry the lady with whom he went through the ceremony of marriage on his deathbed. Otherwise you receive not a penny of his fortune."

Had the man gone mad? Marry my grandmother? For, word it as they might, the ugly fact was still therethe woman was my grandmother.

Bristling with indignation, I wrote to Sir John's lawyer-not very civilly, 1 fear, but very energetically, I am sure. In the first place, I said I would not accept a penny of Sir John Halbrooke's fortune as a free gift. In the next, I would not accept the whole of it burdened with a single restricting clause. to marry the widow, but absolutely declined holding any communication whatever with ber.

"And say to my grandmother." I added, "that the world is wide enough and there are men enough in it for her to seek whom she may devour elsewhere and not among those whom the law of the land now declares to be her own kith and kin. Let ber cast ber eyes among the strangers at her gates and not upon her grandson!"

That ended the matter, and I was troubled with no more letters about it. Two years afterward I returned to England on leave, and then fate, in the person of General Ashland, led me down to Surrey for a fortnight's shoot-

Ah, my dear fellow, it is only the old story over again. I went down to Surrey and met there-whom do you suppose? Well, the girl whose face-seen once and for a moment only - had

baunted me for years.

She was a distant relative of my out. Yes, and I loved her desperately not for her beauty alone, but for the pure goodness, kindliness and unself isbness of her heart, which were constantly and unthinkingly revealing themselves in a thousand arties little

So, as you may guess, my two weeks. at Ashland Park were on to four, and I aves were rustling feebly in the mei-

And one clear, starlit evening, when 'the people.

### the trim flower beds that were cut in the soft green turf of the terrace, I told her the secret of my beart-its

hope, its fear, its sweet unrest. When I ceased, my companion looked up at me wonderingly, and, upon my nonor, tears were glistening in her

"What!" she said. "Are you sure? Do you love me-me? Oh, Colonel Halbrooke, how could you? Indeed, it cannot-cannot be!"

"Because your heart is given elsewhere, I suppose? But, Helen, I cannot let you go from me! I love you! Oh, my darling, how shall I live all the long weary years of my life without

"Hush!" she cried sharply. "Sir, do you know-do you know who I am?" "Indeed, yes! The sweetest little girl in the wide world!"

"No, sir, I am not. Colonel Halbrooke, I am your grandmother!"

My grandmother! Talk of sudden shocks after that, won't you? I tried to speak, but my voice failed me. I reached out my hands and touched her. Yes, she was there, real enough, and I was not dreaming.

"Tell me all!" I gasped.

And standing there by the broad stone coping she told me all-how her parents had died when she was little more than an infant, and Sir John, her guardian, had watched over her with jealous care; always keeping her at school, however, until he brought her home to The Towers, a young lady.

She had heard of me. She knew all about her guardian's intentions and my persistent refusal to see her. And when Sir John lay dying and appealed to her to marry him, in order to secure certain property which would otherwise pass to the next of kin she consented.

"Not for myself, Colonel Halbrooke," she continued, "for I inherited a fortune, but for you. The property has been sold, according to instructions, and the money coming from the sale is yours. Sir John wished you to take it. He often said that your allowance was paltry compared with what should have been yours and would have been. too, had your father not left so many debts behind him."

"You are privileged to speak as you please about my father." I murmured. Were he living, you would be his mother.'

"Don't be ridiculous, sir!" cried her ladyship sharply. "And if you are trying to mortify me you may as well understand that you cannot succeed. I meant to do right, and I regret nothing that I have done. I did not know any-

wishes about us until his will was read. "Do I understand that the money is really mine, Helen?"

thing of your grandfather's foolish

"Yes: all yours."

"Well, I want it." "You shall have it. Never fear. But are you so frightfully in debt?" asked my companion in a low, awed whisper. her big eyes full of gentlest sorrow.

"In debt? Thank beaven, no! But I can receive nothing from you unless you give yourself to me also."

Would you marry your grandmother?" she asked between a sob and a

"I would! And my great-grandmother, too, if she came to me like Then a smile like the full sunshine

wreathed my darling's perfect lips, and -and-well, to me that prim old terrace became then simply Eden, a garden of all delights. She is my wife now. I lke my fam-

ily far too well to think of marrying out of it.

## Cardinal Newman.

A friend of Cardinal Newman says in The Cornhill that that eminent man spent every day from 9 to 2 or 3 o'clock in his study. "He always kept on his table the edition of Gibb n, with the notes of Guizot and Milman, Dollinger's 'Heidenthum und Judenthum;' almost always the copy of 'Athanasius' which had belonged to Bossuet and find. which contained in the margin notes in the handwriting of the great bishopthe 'last of the fathers,' as Newman delighted to call him. Newman had also always near at hand some Greek poet or philosopher.

thinkers, he said - and I believe he has mentioned it to others-that be owed little or nothing intellectually to any Latin writer, with one exception. The exception was not St. Augustine, but Cleero. He always maintained that he owed his marvelous style to the persistent study of Cicero. This will strike, no doubt, many people as most strange. St. Augustine, one would think, would have appealed to Newman, and his Latin was more picturesque than that of Cicero.

"Again, authorities say that Newman wrote better English than Cleero Lat-

## Black Days.

In the calcular of the nations there are quite a number of "black" days. Black Monday" was April 14, 1360, a day so dark and cold that many of the army of Edward HL, king of England. which lay before the city of Paris, were frozen to death. An immense bush fire occurred on "Black Thurs day" in Australia, Feb. 6, 1851. Two events are commemorated by "Black Friday" in England-Dec. 6, 1755, who the news reached England that the pretender had arrived at Derby, and May 11, 1806, when the fallure of Overland, Gurney & Co. brought on a most disastrous panie. A panie in New York occurred Sept. 25, 1809, which was afterward known as "Black Fri day." "Black Saturday" is the name still lingered, even until the dying applied to Aug. 4, 1621, when a great storm occurred at the time parliament was sitting to enforce episcopacy upon novel which begins thus, I skip like

# The Magnet Rock

BY WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.

"When I was prospecting in Colorado," said the stranger to a group around the hotel stove, our partner and I started out from Denver with a burro load of provisions and tools and with our minds made up to find a fortune or let the burro die in the attempt Well, we lost our bearings. I didn't know where we were, and my partner didn't, and as like as not the burro didn't, but we had heard plenty of stories about animal instinct and the car coming back, so we concluded to leave it to the burro and see if he could pilot us to some point or other that we knew.

"There wasn't much to do but to give him his head, and he kept knacking along in the direction of somewhere to us unknown

"One night he got loose and wandered off, leaving his load for us to carry or to cache where we were likely never to find it again. Then we went hunting for the burro instead of hunting for our way out of the wilds, and we divided up his load and took it along with us.

"The hunt had continued a week,

when one morning we spied the burro about half a mile ahead of us, apparently standing on a piece of rising ground, surveying the landscape. "He saw us as we approached and whinnied and showed all sorts of signs of joy, but he didn't move a peg. When

we got to within 50 feet of him, we noticed that the rising ground on which he stood was in reality a huge black stone standing up from the ground to about three feet at its highest point. "As soon as we struck the stone, going to the burro, we found that it was all we could do to lift our feet up, and

we hadn't gone more than three or four steps till we fairly stuck to the stone. We thought we were paralyzed at first and were scared half to death, but in my efforts to walk I pulled one of my feet out of its shoe, and when I put that foot down on the stone I found I could use it all right.

"Then we took off our shoes, my partner, who was considerable of a scientific man, suggesting that the stone must be magnetic and was acting on the steel pegs in our soles and beels. We knew the magnetic stone was holding the burro fast by the heavy, steel shoes he wore for mountain travel. He had tried to walk until his fore feet were so far from his hind feet that he was sway backed. He had evidently been a prisoner until he was half starved and famished, and we did not wonder that he was glad to see us.

"Of course the first thing for us to do was to get him off the stone, and we began by trying to pry him loose, but as fast as we got one foot free and tackled another one the magnet would pull the free one back again, and the best we could do was to get his fore feet nearer the hind ones and relieve the strain on his spinal column.

"We tried to roll him over on his back, but he couldn't lie down, and we had to give that up too. Then we dotermined to take off his shoes, and, going back after our ax, we started in with that, but the magnet dragged it out of our hands and held it so fast we broke the handle trying to get it loose. Stones were the only tools we could use, and after an hour's work with them we got the shoes off, and the hurro was free. By zucks, gentlemen, the for of that dumb animal when he found he could walk and had a chance to get at grass and water was enough to bring tears to eyes unused to weep.

The back driver sniffled, but he apologized by saying he had a cold. "We gave the burro a day to fill up and get some of his strength back," continued the stranger, "and, putting the pack once more on his back, we proceeded on our course, the burre making the best time I ever saw a burro make. We believed we had found something greater than a gold mine and

intended to come back and develop our "We had a long, hard trip still before us, but we got out at last and reached Denver in good shape, all things considered. Interesting some scientific and moneyed people in our discovery, we organized another party and went back "Talking to me one day about Greek to find the magnet, but its location escaped us, as is often the case with mines in that vast region, and, do what

we could, we could not locate it." The stranger stopped as if he had reached the end of his story. "Why in thunder didn't you let the mule lead the party?" asked the back

driver in a state of suppressed excitement The stranger looked at him more in

pity than in anger. "Why didn't we?" he replied. "We

did, but as soon as the burro was headed in that direction and got his bearings he turned tail and started east on a dead run, and we haven't seen him ed on the other, tions to the great Ro- since. Have any of you seen a strange burro in this neighborhood? I'm here on my way to the Atlantic ocean look ing for him."

"Well, I'll be derned!" remarked Sam Perkins, and everybody else was speechless.-St. Louis Republic.

The Art of Skipping. When I meet a paragraph which be-

"It is now necessary to retrace our steps somewhat to explain"- Or, "The crimson sun by this time neared the horizon. Far over the hills stretched a vault of heavy cloud, its strange

purple tints fading and dissolving in-"But the contents of this room, his sanctum sanctorum, deserve more detalled description"-

"Oh, strange, unfathomable mystery of existence, compelling our purblind

anything.-Pilot.