

A EUGENE BOY AT CHEMULPO

Wayne Osburn Gives Thrilling
Description of Destruction of
Russian Men-of-War.

(Daily Guard March 28)
From letter to Mr. and Mrs. F. W.
Osburn:

Events have happened so fast during the 24 hours that I could write a book on it. I have seen ships turned, naval battles, men-of-war blown up, men of war sink, the dead and dying transported in boats, etc., etc., etc. Very, I say, the enough excitement was furnished us yesterday to make up for a year remaining here with no excitement whatever. However, I am going a little too fast.

Night before last the Japanese landed their troops and the transport got out. The men-of-war pulled out about six miles. The Pompey came along at 7 a. m. to coal up, and at the same time a Japanese policeman brought a note for the captain from the Japanese admiral commanding the Japanese squadron, informing him that he had been visited from Japan and Russia by two Russian ships, Varig and Korietz, which were given until noon to leave, and if they did not leave by that time they would be destroyed while at anchor, and all other ships must get out of the way. Well, there was quite a lot of excitement in the harbor, as you can imagine. All the men-of-war in the harbor began to get steam up and we thought that perhaps we would have to get underway with the collier alongside. The Russian boats were flying in every which direction endeavoring to get the foreign captains to interfere and protest, and I think a protest was sent out to the Japanese. Fortunately our captain was not asked, nor did he enter into it. He said he would do nothing but keep strict neutrality. All the merchant ships ran up the river to get out of range. At about 10 a. m. the Varig and Korietz commenced to clear ship for action, and you should have seen the woodwork that went overboard. It was really pitiful. At about 1:30 the two Russians started out and they were cheered by all the ships. Not that they necessarily sympathized with Russia but they did sympathize with those two beautiful ships going out to fight ten ships.

Even after they started out we could not believe that there was going to be a fight until promptly at 11:50 a. m. when the Russians were about 5 miles away, the Japanese fired the first shot at the Varig. The Japanese were so far away we could not see them, but they used their largest guns. The Russians commenced to return the fire and then the Japanese commenced an awful cannonade. The shots were even heard at Seoul, 50 miles away.

The Russians headed then away from the Japs and then back towards us. Mind you, all this was in plain sight and we saw it all, everybody had his eyes glued on that fight, everything taking place within a few miles of us.

About 12:30 the firing ceased as they (the Russians) were getting in too close towards us. The Varig anchored at 1, exhibiting a list to port, and the Korietz anchored at 1:25. We could not see much effect of the shots except a smokestack was gone. All the foreign men-of-war, including us, sent boats with hospital flags flying, and doctors, to the Varig. In about half an hour our doctor came back and told us of the awful scenes aboard the Varig. Five or six big shots had made the ship to be in a sinking condition; there were forty wounded on the decks and thirty killed. My friend, Count Nierod was killed instantly on the bridge. We all had to shudder when we thought of the destructive effects of modern warfare. Here was a ship which had only been fired on for about a half hour, and then at a range of 10,000 yards, and yet had caused great damage. Castle and the doctor went back to the Varig with supplies of medicine, bandages, etc. Castle wigwagged back that the Russians were abandoning the Varig and we sent several boats over in charge of Brooks and Downing. I was on duty and of course could not go. All of the Varig's boats were destroyed, so that they went in the boats of the foreign men-of-war and were taken to the Elba, Pascal and Talbot, after leaving their arms on board. Our doctor was about the last one to leave her, which was about 2:40 p. m. He brought with him two women who had been left on board. It was grand to see the Russians saving the ship with all their belongings done up in a handkerchief.

At about the same time the crew of the Korietz abandoned her and went aboard the Pascal. The crew of a Russian merchant ship also abandoned ship and went aboard the Pascal.

cal. The Varig was now sinking with considerable list, as was also the merchant ship. We expected to see the Korietz also sink when just at 3:57 a loud report was heard and we saw the Korietz was blown up by an internal explosion. I never expect to see such a sight again. We were all on the quarterdeck looking at her when it took place. A column of smoke went straight up in the air several hundred feet. . . . We were only a few hundred yards from her and it is a wonder that we were not struck with flying shells. . . . The Varig commenced to burn at about this time, and after sundown to see the flames leaping up and to hear the ammunition about the decks being exploded is a sight I shall always remember. The bands on the ships played the Russian national air as the Varig slowly sunk, and at 6:01 p. m. she rolled over and sank, accompanied by a loud noise caused by the water rushing in. As we stood there it was hard to realize that that was the end of the \$2,500,000 cruiser, on board of which just a few days before we had dined. . . . and now at the bottom of the sea with the body of the officer whom we all loved so dearly, Count Nierod. Such are the fortunes of war.

Soon after the Varig went out of sight the merchant ship broke out in flames and burned all night until 2 this morning. With the moon coming up, the ship burning, the lost wreckage of the Varig and Korietz sticking above the water and the Japanese torpedo boats running in and out, it showed that war, grim war, was in our midst.

Do you wonder that when the day was ended I put it down as the most exciting day I have yet spent?

Several weeks ago I sent the music and menu cards of our dinner on board the Varig, and also showing the picture of her. I saw her while she was building in Philadelphia in 1900; I have been on board her there; I have been on board her here as a guest and been dined; I have seen her go out to battle, and I have seen her go down. I can thus say that I have seen her in her infancy, known her in her middle age and have seen her die.

MORE LIBRARY DISCUSSION

A Stranger Within Our Gates
Advises the Taking of all
that Can Be Got from
Carnegie.

(Daily Guard March 28)

Editor Guard:—Possibly the citizens of Eugene would be pleased to read what a cosmopolitan citizen might have to say concerning the prospect of a magnificent Carnegie library. Some towns are born great, others have greatness thrust upon them. In travelling about I notice that all of the Western towns were born without any public library, therefore, if Dame Fortune seeks to smile a great library upon Eugene let us modestly bow our heads and accept it. Let us hope it will prove an antidote for the benighted heathen who insist upon drinking poor whisky, and the dispensers thereof.

While we acquiesce in what Rev. Woolly bath states from a sentimental standpoint, we must recollect that all hands are playing the same game as Brother Carnegie to gain our wealth. He takes all the profit the traffic will bear, and then seeks a welcome relief from a surfeit of or an embarrassment of riches by donating libraries to all well behaved towns in Uncle Sam's dominion. Suppose our income, like our more prosperous brother C., should attain the colossal proportions of two or three million dollars per month, then let us remember the poor towns that are raising an illuminating library and follow Carnegie's good example in spite of the ethics that cause our conscience to revolt incidentally.

A CONSTANT READER.

Wedding Bells.

Tuesday, March 15th, at the home of Isaac Hughes, Dallas, Polk county, two happy hearts were made one. The contracting parties were J. T. Hughes, of Dallas, and Miss Rosa Cruzan, of Dexter. At 11 a. m. a few intimate friends and all the immediate relatives of the groom were assembled in the parlor, and while Miss Maggie Hughes played a beautiful march the young couple, attended by Wilber Hughes and Miss Ford, came forward, when in a brief but impressive ceremony Rev. J. M. Green pronounced words making them husband and wife. After congratulations and presentation of presents, all repaired to the dining room, where a most excellent dinner awaited them.

Mr. and Mrs. Hughes will reside near Falls City, and their many friends wish them the largest possible measure of happiness over the sea of life.

MISTREAT VISITING COLLEGIANS

Corvallis Toughs Threw
Mud and Stones.

Dallas College Had Won in
Basket Ball.

Daily Guard March 28

The Dallas Observer, in speaking of the Dallas-Corvallis basketball game, ends with the following:

The only cause of regret among the Dallas people who visited the game is the rough and ungentlemanly treatment to which they were subjected as the train was leaving Corvallis. Not content with stealing the signal lantern on the train, cutting the bellcord and piling cordwood under the car wheels, a band of hoodlums lined up along the track, and as the train began to move, threw mud upon the passengers by the handful.

Several persons standing on the platforms were struck by rocks, and many suits and overcoats were ruined by the volley of mud that was thrown at every street crossing from the depot to the north end of town this disgraceful performance was repeated and when the train reached the suburbs many of the passengers who had been unable to crowd into the coaches were plastered with mud from head to foot. The excursionists were so surprised and astonished at such a display of ruffianism in a town where they had gone as friendly visitors that they could not realize what had happened.

The surprise gave way to indignation when it was recalled by many passengers that among the rowdies were a large number of young men wearing the caps and uniform of the college. No blame is attached to the good people of Corvallis, to the college team or to the college faculty for the disgraceful conduct of this band of young toughs, and the Observer has one word of suggestion to managers of the school. Polk county pays annually something over \$700 in taxes for the support of the Agricultural College, and we would advise that a part or all this money be spent in training a number of the students to be gentlemen.

Such a course of study is badly needed in the O. A. C. curriculum, and the people of Polk county, especially those whose clothing was ruined by mud and whose arms and bodies were bruised by flying stones and missiles will cheerfully pay their part of the expense.

The editor of the Observer was among the visitors and received a bad blow on the arm with a rock. He is fully justified in giving vent to his indignation, and we regret that the visitors did not resent the insult by giving tit for tat.

LANE COUNTY PRUNE GROWERS

Some two dozen prune growers of Lane county are in Eugene today for the purpose of organizing a Prune Growers' Association. The meeting was called to order this afternoon at 1:30, and C. M. Densmore elected temporary chairman. Mr. Shepard, of the Salem Prune Growers' Association, was present and explained the workings of his association. The afternoon was spent in discussion and up to press time no permanent organization had been effected.

WANTS MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP

Eugene, March 25, 1904.
Ed. Guard:—The following item is clipped from the Pendleton paper: From the East Oregonian. "The municipal water system owned by the city of Pendleton returned the people profit of \$7,063.61 for the year 1903, an increase in profits of \$202.10 over 1902. This company is the fruits of municipal ownership of public utilities. No city in the land should ever sell, barter or give away a franchise that belongs to the people. If a well regulated municipal water system will pay, well conducted municipal electric light and telephone systems will pay in equal proportion to the amount invested. Public ownership is successful here. No scandal has been connected with the water system. The same success would attend the management of light and telephone systems and the aim in maintaining the municipal systems would

be good service and comforts for the people, advancement to keep pace with the age and not altogether profit-getting. This is one of the coming issues in Pendleton."

Why not Eugene own its own water and light system? This would pay every cent of our city taxes, besides we would have a cheaper rate for light and water.

Let us figure and think a little. The city of Eugene is paying for its water \$1000 a year to the water company, and \$3,500 for its street lights—that is \$4500 the taxpayers are paying out for light and water. That amount will pay the interest on \$100,000 a year, which would be ample to put in a water and light system for the city. The city could pay the interest on the bonds, and save enough each year for a sinking fund to pay the \$100,000 within twenty years. Besides the light rates could be largely reduced and the water rates, too. The city ought to own these plants. The profits from them would pay every cent of the city tax. W.

U. OF O. PRESIDENT ON LIBRARY

President Campbell of the Opin-
ion That It is a Great Oppor-
tunity for Eugene,

Editor Guard:—Those who really enjoy the advantages of a good library can best appreciate, perhaps, the benefits to be derived by the general public from easy access to a well selected collection of books. The library is the heart of a university, and it is hard to think of any satisfactory educational work being done without an abundance of good books readily at command. The public schools of Eugene must have a library sooner or later; probably the acceptance of the Carnegie gift by the city is the surest and best way to obtain it. The new library could easily be made to serve the schools as well the general public.

As to the expense of maintenance, the fraction of a mill of additional tax is not large, and will steadily grow smaller as the wealth of the city increases. The average taxpayer will probably save more in the lessened amount of his book purchases each year than his part of the tax will come to. Especially will this be true in families in which the children are fond of reading. To many children, on the other hand, not able to purchase books, the library will open a world otherwise wholly inaccessible.

The rapid growth of libraries in every state in the Union is one of the most hopeful signs in the development of popular education. The libraries are the high schools and universities of the working men. No one need despair of liberal culture who has access to a good library. One of the surest ways to build up good citizenship is to provide the largest opportunity for the use of books.

The city has an opportunity to do a large thing for the schools and for the general public at a small expense. The burden will after all be a light one on the heaviest taxpayer, and almost inappreciable on the man of modest means. Practically every family will receive more than an equivalent in the use of the book placed at its disposal. After the library has once come into use, there will never be a complaint made at the cost of maintenance.
P. L. CAMPBELL.

about annoyances caused by tramps begging. One lady reports that as many as five tramps came to her house in one day, only one of whom would work for something to eat. This seems to be the time of year when the hobos come north again. Some action should be taken to stop this begging, for no one cares to feed a good-for-nothing tramp, and honest men are not tramping these days.

MRS. SHELDON ENTERTAINS

Brilliant Reception this Afternoon
in Honor of Miss Archibald, of
Boston—Other Social
Events.

Daily Guard March 28

Mrs. Dr. Sheldon entertained this afternoon in honor of Miss Archibald of Boston. The rooms were tastefully decorated in evergreen, potted plants and candles. Mesdames Sweetser, Stafford, Washburne, and Hyde aided the hostess. Misses Crawford, Barnard, Dodge, Gray and Cleaver aided in serving. The invited guests were: Mesdames Washburne, Loomis, Kuykendall, Straub, Howe, McMurphy, DeCou, Sweetser, Zeiber, Aukeny, Roney, McCormack, Glen, Young, Pattison, Wann, Scarborough, Adair, Smith, Burden, Shafer, Abbot, Osborne, Wold, Williams, Wheeler, Livermore, McGinnis, Willoughby, Dunn, Lawthorne, McAllister, Potter, Robinson, Kelley, Johnson, Lilley, Griffin, Whitson, Fuller, Prontice, Christian, Lowe, Wilkins, Booth, Woodward, Ingham, McLean, Hendricks, Snodgrass, Sanderson, Dunn, Calkins, Stafford, Boynton, Yorran, Gray, Dearborn, Miller, Campbell, Cockertine, Pattison, DeBar, Allen, Bean, Emmons, Preston, Schwarzchild, Tolmie, Travers, Hyde, Gamber, Professor Carson, Misses Pattison, Kern, McCormack, Hendricks, Stinson, Kelley, Leach.

Mrs. Fannie Whiteaker entertained a number of university and high school students at her home on West Charnelton street. It was after the style of a leap year party, the young ladies inviting their friends. The guests were: Misses Alice Merriman, Helen and Bertha McKinney, Victoria Mitchell, Neva Perkins, Lillian Woods, Lula Corrie, Mazie Eddy, Jessie Paddock, Messrs. H. G. Moulton, Francis Galloway, Cloan Perkins, Carl and Marion McClain, Paul Stauffer.

Miss Veda McCullough was tendered a pleasant surprise party last evening at her home on East Fourteenth street by a few of her girl friends. The occasion was her seventeenth birthday. Numerous games were played and refreshments were served. Those present were: Alba Galloway, Grace Jany, Florence Downing, Louise Hanson, Cleo Moore, Emma Lackey, Grace Tiffany, Ruth Wood, and Myrtle Lyons.

Miss Cora Wold was pleasantly surprised at her home, 658 Patterson street, last evening by about twenty of her university friends. The evening was passed with games and candy pulling, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Tramps Begging.
There is considerable complaint from among the residents in town

LORD KITCHENER

Will Make Season of 1904 from March 15th to July 1st.

LORD KITCHENER
Number 32935
Record 2:25
Trial 2:19 1-4

Sire Zombro 2:11, son of McKinney, 2:11 1-4.

First dam SARAH BENTON (dam of Ella Madison 2:12 1-2, Harry Madison 2:27, Julia M., trial 2:13 1-2), by Inca, son of Woodford's Mambrino.

Second dam BESSIE (grandam of Ella Madison 2:12 1-2, Harry Madison 2:27, Julia M., trial 2:13 1-2), by Inca, son of Woodford's Mambrino.

Third dam LAWSHE MARE, by Tenbrock, (thoroughbred).

Lord Kitchener is a black stallion, foaled in 1897, 16 hands high, weighs 1220 pounds. He won a prize in the show ring at the Oregon State Fair, last year, and also the Blue Ribbon at the District Fair at Eugene, Oregon. His breeding, speed and individual merits command him to the consideration of those seeking high class colts, both on the road, track and farm.

Lord Kitchener will make the season in Eugene, Oregon, and Junction City, Mo., at \$25 per season with usual return privileges. Free delivery (\$5.00) cash at time of service. All bills must be settled by cash or note July 1st, 1904.

For further information and pedigree cards address



and Junction City, Mo., at \$25 per season with usual return privileges. Free delivery (\$5.00) cash at time of service. All bills must be settled by cash or note July 1st, 1904.

T. D. CONDON,
Hotel Gross, Eugene, Ore.