

THE EUGENE WEEKLY GUARD

AN INDEPENDENT PAPER

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Agents for The Guard.

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THURSDAY, JUNE 13

OUR PREMIUM OFFERS

Notwithstanding that the Guard has been enlarged and the cost of publication materially increased the Guard Printing Co. makes a special offer to every new or old subscriber. All who will pay one year in advance for the Weekly Guard at only \$1.50 a year will be given their choice of the Twice-a-week St. Louis Republic or the "Oregon Agriculturist," absolutely free for one year.

The Republic is one of the largest and best family papers in America and the "Oregon Agriculturist" is one of the best and most practical farm, fruit and stock papers in the West.

Subscribers, old or new, may take their choice of either paper as a premium.

Those who failed to get the promised premium magazines will be given their choice of either of these papers in place of the magazines without further cost by sending their names and addresses to this office. So far we have been unable to compel the Eastern publishers to keep their agreement in regard to the magazines, and feel the disappointment as keenly as our subscribers.

The Weekly Guard is still clubbed with the Semi-Weekly Oregon Journal, at \$2.25 a year for both papers.

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ONE PHASE OF BIG TRIALS

The editorial writers of the country are all trying to make original and logical observations regarding the Moyer-Haywood trial at Boise, but with little success. As a matter of fact little can be said of the merits of the case until the evidence more clearly develops, although such trials always have their morals, and lessons of value may be drawn from them. One of our exchanges, for instance, takes up the subject of "legal quibbles," and makes a number of interesting deductions. Attention has been directed to the course pursued by the attorneys in the Schmitz and Reef cases in San Francisco, and to a less extent by the attorneys for both sides in the Boise trial. It is unfortunate that methods of shiftness and quibbling are so often employed. The more then must we regret that the means taken to clear an evident criminal so often border upon the dishonest.

In this regard we remember a statement made recently by Henry L. Clinton, a New York criminal lawyer of much local repute. In the course of a conversation he asserted that in his career he had defended over one hundred murderers. Out of this number he had never surrendered one of them to the gallows, either acquitting the prisoner in each case or by some other method saving him from the noose. No exegesis could make the import of this statement more clear. It tells its own story. It tells a story that must be regretted by those members of the profession who believe in honesty.

We do not deny that it is human nature to save one's own life is possible. Nor do we deny that an attorney should use every legal method to free his client. If it is contended that the methods used are legal, it may be answered that verbally they may be so, but that justice is honest, and if the means employed is not honest, then it conflicts with the spirit of justice and is poor law.

There are many angles at which this question may be viewed, but above them all remains this truth: That the upright attorney must always protest against the discrediting of the legal profession by practices unworthy of its representatives.

THE RAILROAD QUESTION

There is a growing conviction among the businessmen of Eugene that the S. P. Co. intends to continue indefinitely its discrimination against this city. Many of them have heretofore believed in the promises of the company that it would make needed improvements in the yards and buildings here, as well as arrange a train schedule over the Wendling branch, and grant certain other concessions to which our businessmen think they are entitled as large patrons of the

railroad. Now, however, it is dawn upon the minds of most of those who are interested that the S. P. company officials have simply been flim-flaming them, and that not a single promise made will be carried out, and as a consequence definite action will be taken to work out the transportation problem in their own way.

It is likely that within a short time a formal demand will be made upon the S. P. Co. for a pro rata mileage freight rate from Portland, the same as are now given to Salem and Albany, and that train service to and from Wendling and Coburg will be asked for. In case the company refuses the shippers here will unite in routing their goods for the long haul over opposition roads, and furthermore will carry their complaints to the state railroad commission, prepared to fight the issue to a finish.

This is a sensible conclusion, and the Guard is pleased to know that the businessmen are at last waking up to the necessity for action. They have nothing to lose by such a fight, since the S. P. Co. has never done anything for Eugene, and there is no good reason to believe it ever intends to. Trains are merely stopped here long enough to allow passengers to get on or off the cars, or to handle freight, and there are only such improvements in the yard as are absolutely necessary, the situation and arrangement of the freight depot being a menace to life and limb. Nothing worse could happen to this city from a railroad standpoint than it is now forced to accept, if in the end the fight for just treatment is lost. But no honest, well-directed fight for right and justice is ever lost if persisted in and carried on unrelentingly, and we believe that Eugene people will find the means to force the railroad company to accord fair treatment if the matter is taken up with the firm determination to force it to a final conclusion.

As to transportation emancipation in a broader sense, the people of Lane county now have an opportunity of securing the building of a railroad toward the coast that holds out the promise of ultimate permanent relief if they will but display a small part of the enterprise shown by Coos and Douglas counties, where the building of an electric railway between Roseburg and Marshfield is already assured. It remains only for the larger property owners to come forward with the proper financial support to insure the success of the movement, since the business men are united in its favor and will subscribe as liberally as their means will permit. It must be borne in mind that all the upper Willamette valley looks to Eugene to work out this problem and that every other town stands ready to co-operate, once the plan is decided upon and the machinery set in motion. This idea is aptly expressed by the Bohemia Nugget when it says:

"Whatever may be the result of the agitation, even if it amount to nil, the credit of the effort must be given to Eugene people, who have and are making every effort to secure transportation at rates that will leave the producer a fair price for his products and not at the mercy of a corporation, and we believe we speak for this section of the county when we say that whatever the promoters think is most feasible and the best method to obtain what they are striving for will receive the hearty co-operation of this section, and if an electric road is decided upon that Cottage Grove will have the opportunity of deciding whether or no, it desires to be counted in on the deal."

RE-ELECTION OF LANE

The re-election of Mayor Lane in Portland emphasizes the fact that old party lines have been broken down in Oregon, as elsewhere, and that men are at last thinking for themselves and voting independently of the party bosses. The Oregonian saw the handwriting on the wall and wisely refrained from attempting to stem the popular tide, but many prominent Republicans were induced to publicly declare for Devlin and the gang in order to keep their party records straight, thereby immeasurably injuring their own standing and doing the machine candidate little good.

One thing at last is certain—that the people are demanding clean officials and decent government. After being robbed and oppressed by the men who should have been their servants the masses have awakened to a sense of their power to have better laws and a square deal if they but will it so, and they are no longer willing to be robbed and browbeaten by those whom they have elevated to power. The worm has turned.

Dr. Harry Lane is not a crank nor a fanatic upon temperance or any other reform question, but he wrote a whole platform in one sentence when he said that he was trying to make Portland "a decent place to live in." When he assumed the duties of mayor the city had no morals—it was a mass of corruption; its saloons simply dens and dives that had grown up under the lax rule of Mayor Williams, an old man in his

dotage, who was unable to grapple with the problems of a growing municipality. Its politics was of the machine brand and the most valuable rights and franchises had been bestowed upon corporations regardless of the public interests. At the end of two years of honest administration Portland is not an ideal city, probably it never will be, but it is cleaner and better in all respects. Vice is not flaunted in the faces of those to whom it is abhorrent, the rule of the politician is broken, and decency is in the ascendancy.

It is an encouraging sign of the times that a man like Harry Lane is able to go before the people purely on his record as an official and win an election against four to one odds, or even greater, since an element of his own party was seeking his defeat. Such a result serves as an incentive to other public servants to do the right thing; to stand for honest government and public decency.

The receipts of the Oregon state land department for May aggregated \$109,997, representing the largest month's business in land transactions in years. Of this amount \$95,659 is credited to the sale of school lands, and the heavy receipts are due to the redemption of certificates canceled for fraud, at the advanced price of \$2.50 per acre. Previous payments upon these certificates, the bulk of which are held by John De Laitre, of St. Paul, Minn., and represent about 50,000 acres, averaging 75 cents an acre, must be refunded, as per order of the board, which will reduce the receipts somewhat. Repayment will also have to be made upon the Kelliher list of certificates, aggregating about 30,000 acres, which have been cancelled without recourse. This will amount to about 75 cents per acre.

A census call from the bureau of the census department of commerce and labor relating to religious bodies, has been received by the local churches. The bureau requires the statistical figures of each church for the year 1906, a decennial report. Among the information called for is the full title of the denomination, location, year established, number of church edifices, seating capacity, value of church property, amount of debt on church, value of parsonage, language in which the services are conducted, number of ministers, their salary, communicants or members, members of each sex, number of officers and teachers and number of scholars.

The state text books have changed again and when the next school year opens patrons of the schools will have to buy a long list of new books for their children. It is doubtful if any improvement has been made, since the series in use, with some minor exceptions were satisfactory to those engaged in school work, but publishers are insistent and the change comes regularly with each expiring contract, whether there is any good reason for it or not.

Governor Cummins did not wait to find out whether Senator Allison was a candidate for re-election before announcing his own candidacy for the senate. In fact, Cummins isn't a good waterer—when he wants anything he goes after it, and in this case adds to the states with factional fights on hand or in sight.

We notice a paragraph going the rounds asserting that the climate of Bermuda, in the West Indies, and St. Michael's, in the Azores, make a man lazier than any other places on earth. It isn't true. There are men right in this town who couldn't possibly be made any lazier than they are.

Baker City has a "30,000 Club," but it isn't working much. Property owners there have blocked the street paving movement for over a year and it is found almost impossible to make any substantial progress in building up the city without permanent street improvement.

All the candidates, including Bryan, seem to have a desire to look over and have a talk with Governor Hughes, the man who beat a strong political machine by simply living up to ante-election promises. It would be interesting to know whether this comes from fear of him as a possible competitor, or a notion that he is a freak to be examined.

Senator Hemmenway, home manager of the Fairbanks boom, says it wants neither bouquets nor bricks from the White House. The general impression of the press seems to be that its paramount want is more serious support and less joshing.

Six months in jail doesn't necessarily pave the way for a successful lecture tour. Former Senator Burton will furnish doubters an affidavit.

Too bad that Secretary Root should have to smooth down the excitable and over-sensitive little Japs all over

again. If this sort of thing is to be kept up, it may be decided that the game of keeping them in good humor is not worth the candle.

"Old Borax" Wiley, of the department of agriculture, says he belongs to a club which expels in disgrace any member who dies before reaching his one hundredth birthday. He did not, however, give the names and addresses of any of his fellow-members who have become century kids.

It's dollars to bent nails that the originator of the slurs at Fairbanks for combing his remaining hair so as to hide as much as possible of his baldness has a big bald spot and not hair enough to hide any of it. He envies those concealing locks, that's what the matter with him.

One of our state exchanges disposes of the vexed Haywood trial in the following logical and conclusive manner: "If the defendants are guilty they are none to good to hang as high as Haman; if they are not guilty they should be acquitted by all means."

To ridicule the so-called respectable persons who practice the form of petty larceny known as "collecting souvenirs" from the property of others, is all right, and to hand a few of them jail sentences would be all righter.

When Secretary Straus said there should be higher pay for all workers and lower prices for all necessities, he gave a hint to the man who can make good of how to start a Presidential boom that would drive all the politicians to the woods.

According to a Washington clubwoman, the European masses regard the United States as "the land of sausage, beer and chewing gum," but she failed to say whether her discovery was the result of investigation or merely intuition.

In some countries the masses never go further than demanding work and bread, but in this glorious land of sky-scrapers and sky-prices they demand pie, cake and holidays with pay. No wonder immigration increases.

Senator Daniel thinks the Democrats should nominate a middle-of-the-road man on the same sort of a platform; also, probably, though he hasn't publicly said so, that the candidate's name should begin with D.

Tom Lawson says he's in touch with the labor people. That's a big scoop on our workers, whose piles we had not suspected of being big enough to invite a "touch" from Hot-air Tom.

That North Dakota editor who is advocating "Roosevelt for life" would throw a few fits if told that he was a royalist at heart. Of course his being an applicant for a postmaster's job isn't influencing him.

Old-fashioned maxims may have been laughed out of the school copy books, but more than one living politician has found their judicious dissemination a potent factor in the manufacture of popularity.

Talk about "our peerless leader" may be all right on the stump, but outside the prohibitionists, no candidate would have a ghost of a show if he talked about his beerless followers.

Harriman isn't talking for publication these days, but that he isn't idle was proven by the announcement that he had gobbled up another railroad the other day.

Mrs. Howard Gould didn't ask much for a settlement with her husband—only \$4,000,000. Most of us would settle any old thing for that much coin.

King Alfonso made his kid a knight the other day, and it will not be long before the kid will be making nights into days on his own account.

Stories of sensational winnings in wheat gambling are just now being used as bait for suckers, and in spite of warnings there will be a heavy catch.

Those who hunt for problems to worry over never have to go far to find them, but it is much wiser to allow the problems to do the hunting.

If Japan doesn't take a few reefs in the fool-things she calls her "dignity" before she's much older, she'll draw a thorough thrashing.

At least Mr. Stephenson of Wisconsin, who confesses to seventy-odd summers, will escape being called a "kid senator." That's something.

That the bouquet-throwing business can be easily overdone was again proven when a Brooklyn preacher, in

an address to the black-and-tan graduating class of Howard University, said: "General Kuroki is the greatest military genius in the world today."

Among the discoveries of doubtful value announced by a member of the faculty of the Chicago University, that claiming that Methusalem's age was greatly exaggerated must be given a place. If true it would only show that the yellow writer is not a modern product.

"After man, what?" asks an excited writer on evolution. Well, Solomon is not working today, but one of his understudies ventures the guess that nothing will go after him harder or more successfully than a girl, unless it be a widow.

Andrew Jackson Devoe, of Hacksack, N. J., who claims to have discovered the weather secret, and to be able to foretell it from four to six months ahead, will be telling his secret to hard-hearted keepers if he isn't careful.

Judson Harmon's bid for the Democratic nomination is out in the form of a speech advocating tariff revision and lower prices. Nothing sensational in that. If he can guarantee lower prices he can easily win.

Those Russian terrorists might do well to send a representative over to attend the Haywood trial. As a bomb-thrower this man Orchard is a top-notch—if he isn't talking through his headgear.

Some Democratic editor is overlooking a chance to get advertising by not getting up in meeting and advocating Bryan for second place on the ticket with "some good Southern man."

If the man who claimed to have lived 102 years without kissing a woman except his mother wasn't dead we'd be tempted to nominate him for membership in the Ananias club.

Those who have not been assassinated by Harry Orchard will please hold up their hands for half a minute while we count 'em.

THE WEATHER PROPHETS

When they say a blizzards' blowin', An' they're prophesin' snowin'— That the country will be freezin', for a man.

Get yer linen duster an' a fan!
Prepare for summer weather—
Get a lengthy linen duster an' a fan!

Fer weather—this weather—
Is fickle as a feather,
It's built upon a mighty curious plan;

An' when they talk of blizzards,
Look out fer spring an' lizards—
Get a lengthy linen duster an' a fan!

When you hear the watchman callin':
"Thermometers air fallin',
An' they're freezin' up from Beer-sheba to Dan,

An' the pipes in which you trusted
"Fore the mornin' will be busted"—
Jest buy a linen duster an' a fan!

Fer weather—this weather—
Is fickle as a feather,
It's built upon a mighty curious plan;

So never min' the blizzards,
But look fer spring and lizards,
An' keep yer linen duster an' yer fan!

WHEN THE BIRDS GO NORTH AGAIN

Oh, every year hath its winter,
And every year hath its rain—
But a day is always coming
When the birds go north again

When new leaves swell in the forest,
And grass springs green on the plain,
And the alder's veins turn crimson
And the birds go north again.

Oh, every heart hath its sorrow,
And every heart hath its pain,
But a day is always coming
When the birds go north again.

'Tis the sweetest thing to remember,
If courage be on the wane,
When the cold dark days are over—
Then the birds go north again.
—Ella Higginson.

A HOME IN THE HEART

Oh, ask not a home in the mansions of pride,
Where marble shines out in the pillars and walls;
Though the roof be of bold, it is brilliantly cold,
And joy may not be found in its torch-light halls.

But seek for a bosom all honest and true,
Where love, once awakened, will never depart;
Turn, turn to that breast like "the dove to its nest,
And you'll find there's no home like a home in the heart.

Oh, link but one spirit that's warmly sincere,
That will lighten your pleasure and solace your care;
Find a soul you may trust as the kind and the just,
And be sure the wide world holds no treasure so rare.

Then the frowns of misfortune may shadow our lot,
The cheek-bearing tear drops of sorrow may start,
But a star never dim shines a halo for him
Who can turn for repose to a home in the heart.

—Eliza Cook.

The University Referendum.

(Pendleton Tribune.)
Attorney-General Crawford has decided that the petitions sent to the secretary of state's office ordering a referendum vote on the appropriation of \$125,000 for the state university have been illegally drawn and are, therefore, void.

The decision is upon a technicality which does not in any way tend to deny that the signatures are genuine, nor that the signers do not understand what they are doing or what they wanted. As the question was presented to the attorney-general, he could not do otherwise than render the decision he did, and yet it is to be regretted that, since a sufficient number of names had been secured in order to cause a vote by the people on the question, it should not be permitted to proceed without hindrance. The Tribune believes it is a mistake to interfere in this way, or in any other, with the liberal support of the state university. The amount appropriated is not too much, if we are to keep abreast of the times, and the attempt to retard its growth by withholding the necessary funds for doing the work expected of it, is, to say the least, unfortunate.

Mayor Lane's Career.

(Exchange.)
Dr. Lane is a native son of Oregon and has practiced medicine in Portland in the last 25 years. His family is one of the oldest and most prominent in the Pacific Northwest. He is a son of N. J. Lane and a grandson of General Joseph Lane, the first territorial governor of Oregon. Dr. Lane was born in Southern Oregon, but was reared in Portland. He received his education here and is a graduate of the University of Oregon.

He never held an elective office until he was elected mayor of Portland two years ago, defeating Judge Geo. A. Williams. He was appointed superintendent of the Oregon state insane asylum by Governor Penneyer and served in that capacity for several years.

The Portland Election.

(Oregon City Courier.)
The Portland city election is another step toward the eradication of meaningless party lines. That there was an exercise of mental weighing and thoughtful selection in the vote for mayor cannot be doubted even though there be a dispute as to whether the result arrived at was for the best interests of Portland. And elections will not be seriously disappointing to the better class of citizens when electors deposit their ballots after a serious consideration of the situation. The discouraging feature of elections in former years has been the fact that nomination on a ticket, regardless of fitness or qualification, meant election. In the recent Portland municipal election the electors of that city approved their present administration and they had the courage and the energy to get out and publicly endorse it. This victory would not have been a possibility in the "stick to your party" days of a dozen years ago.

NEWS NOTES

Williamette was defeated by Chemawa Wednesday in their field meet, 70 to 47.

At Baker City a negro said to be a dining car employee of the O. R. & N., got 20 days and \$50 fine for entering Dan Kelly's residence in the night without permission and from unknown motives. The negro gave the name of William Cain.

The Southern Pacific Company is having a well sunk a t Roseburg which is 54 miles in an air line from the ocean and just 464 feet above it. At a depth of 600 feet sea water was struck in sea sand and at once raised 120 feet, or to approximately sea level.

Corvallis had a big horse show yesterday, a fine thing for the town and the valley has the goods.

Now it transpires that Coos Bay has not subscribed a cent to the Roseburg road. It was all wind.

A 200-acre wheat crop in Benton county has been sold at 90 cents a bushel.

Oliver Veatch has bought 15,000 pounds of wool this spring. Not equal to what is handled in Eastern Oregon but quite a respectable bunch to come from the backs of our little farmer-flocks. Mr. Veatch has also paid out \$5000 at Cottage Grove for goat hair, politely known as mohair.

Cottage Grove Western Oregon.

Every saloon and bar-room in Multnomah county will be closed Sundays on and after June 16 and from that time until John Manning's term as district attorney expires. Portland will be a closed town. The district attorney has made up his mind to act, and says he means business. Not an establishment where intoxicating liquors are kept for sale will be allowed to open on Sunday, under pain of prosecution.

Governor Chamberlain has appointed D. J. M. Yates, of Portland, and Dr. Mark Haxter, of Dallas, to succeed, respectively, Dr. George Larkin, of Newberg, and Dr. R. L. Lincoln, of LaGrande, on the state board of dental examiners. The other members of the board are Dr. H. H. Olinger, of Salem; Dr. L. Bundy, of Medford, and Dr. E. A. Vaughn, of Pendleton.

The federal grand jury at Portland has been dismissed.

Life!
The poet's exclamation, "O Life, I feel thee bounding in my veins," is a joyous one. Persons that can rarely or never make it, in honesty to themselves, are among the most unfortunate. They do not live, but exist, for to live implies more than to be. To live is to be well and strong—to arise feeling equal to the ordinary duties of the day, and to retire not overcome by them—to feel life bounding in the veins. A medicine that has made thousands of people, men and women, well and strong, has accomplished a great work, before going abroad, in the way of showing the richest blessings, and that medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla. The weak, run-down or debilitated from any cause should not fail to take it. It builds up the whole system, changes existence into life, and makes life more abounding. We are glad to say these words in its favor to the readers of our columns.

Oregon Girls in Capital.

(Washington Herald.)

In Oregon, where trees grow a mile high; where they raise pumpkins and then cut out the pulp and live in them; where men play billiards with green peas and wheat stalks, and where every one is afraid to die, lest the happy hunting grounds should prove a very inferior sort of place indeed, fifteen happy homes are sighing for the return of fifteen dancing-eyed damsels who waved farewell to Washington from the deck of the Jamestown steamer last evening, after two joyous days in the only genuine national capital.

"With that breeziness of manner always associated with the West, but usually found in New York City, Mr. Bates' sturdy young charges, headed by their equally young chaperone, Mrs. C. R. Redfield, of Morrow county, Oregon, hit all the high places, threw a giggle at everything that could tense a laugh out of a hysterical patient, clipped a bunch of brass buttons for souvenirs, broke off hunks of the Capital, library and monument, flipped a smile at remonstrating guards, and then set sail for Jamestown. If Jamestown hasn't settled since 1607 they will settle it."

"Yesterday was their star day. In the morning they poked around the Center market stalls trying to find something that looked as if it had been grown or fed in Oregon. Nothing looked like home.

"Oh, look at that cute little strawberry!" exclaimed one of the fair farm-meresses, pointing to an assortment of the largest and best that poor besieged effete Easterners have to put up with in their shortcake.

"What foolish looking asparagus," said another. "Why, you would have to eat several stalks at one meal!"

"The market man said nothing but 'The butter's spread too thick.'"

When the creaking elevator finally brought the Oregonians to the top of the monument, and they scattered to the eight windows to gaze upon the mighty panorama below, it seemed that at last they had met with something to tame their girlish exuberance. They gazed long and earnestly at the vast spread of landscape below them. "Fine view," said the guard, encouragingly.

"Yes, very pretty," replied the accented one; "but you ought to see the view from the top of our old apple tree."

"They tenderly carried the guard into the lytle office and brought him back to consciousness."

POLITICS AND POLITICIANS.

It is reported that Senator Proctor of Vermont will shortly resign his seat in favor of his son, who is now governor of the Green Mountain state, and who bids fair to become as prominent in public life as his distinguished father.

In dictations that the coming fight for the republican nomination for governor of Kansas will be between W. R. Stubbs and W. J. Fitzgerald, with possibly one or two others trailing.

Former Governor Frank Brown, Congressman Talbot and former Congressman Miles are to fight it out for the choice of the democrats of Maryland for United States senator to succeed William P. Whyte, whose term will expire in 1905.

Charles A. Walsh of Iowa, former secretary of the democratic national committee, has been conferring recently with the erstwhile populist leaders in Arkansas and other southern states with the purpose, it is reported, of organizing independence leagues in the interest of William R. Hearst.

Seven names are now mentioned as possible democratic presidential candidates, not counting the dark horse suggested by Henry Watterson. The list comprises William J. Bryan, of Nebraska, Governor-elect Hoke Smith of Georgia, Senator Culberson of Texas, Governor Johnson of Minnesota, Judge Gray of Delaware, Governor Campbell of Texas and Governor Comer of Alabama. The list might be lengthened by adding the name of Senator Daniel, whom Virginians believe would make an ideal democratic standard bearer.

ODDITIES OF GREAT MEN.

Robert Louis Stevenson's favorite recreation was playing the flute, in order, as he said, to tune up his ideas.

Robert Browning could not sit still. With the constant shifting of his feet holes were worn in the carpet. Longfellow enjoyed walking only at sunrise or sunset, and he said his best thoughts came to him at these times.

Hawthorne always washed his hands before reading a letter from his wife. He delighted in poring over old advertisements in newspaper files.

Darwin had no respect for books as books, and would cut a big volume in two for convenience in handling, or he would tear out leaves he required for reference.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, though he despised prostitution and was a skillful doctor, used to carry a horse chestnut in one pocket and a potato in another, to ward off rheumatism.

Joaquin Miller nailed all his chairs to the wall.

Edgar Allen Poe slept with his cat, and was inordinately proud of his feet.

Daudet wore his eyeglasses when asleep.

Thackeray used to lift his hat whenever he passed the house in which he wrote "Vanity Fair."

Alexander Dumas, the younger, bought a new painting every time he had a new book published.

The Proper Course.

(Brownsville Times.)
The proper course to have pursued would have been to have submitted the state university referendum petitions to the attorney general before they were circulated for signatures, in which case the present trouble would have been avoided. It is always well to know you are right before going ahead with any undertaking. Fuming and fretting now won't help matters. The attorney-general must administer the laws as he finds them.

A split bamboo fishing rod for a dollar.

CHAMBERS HARDWARE CO.