

THE EUGENE WEEKLY GUARD

AN INDEPENDENT PAPER

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Publishers

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Agents for The Guard.

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Cottage Grove—W. C. Conner.
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THURSDAY, JUNE 20

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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WILL EUGENE TURN TO THE OCCASION?

The Merchants' Protective Association has been for some time past working on a proposition by which at least thirty miles of a railroad from Eugene to Siuslaw tidewater are to be constructed at once. The matter requires only the raising of \$60,000 locally to carry it through, and probably half that amount has already been pledged in stock subscription, mostly by the business men. The discouraging feature of the situation is that some of the largest property owners approached by the soliciting committee have given them little or no encouragement.

Now Eugene ought to raise this amount without any difficulty, and without appealing to outside help in the county, or the big timber interests along the Siuslaw. The \$60,000 necessary to secure the building of the first section of the road should be raised in this city, and then the other interests should be appealed to in the endeavor to secure the completion of the line to tidewater. This could no doubt be easily accomplished with thirty miles of road in operation as a basis for credit.

The benefits of a road, even reaching no further than to the big timber district thirty miles to the west are too apparent to make their enumeration or discussion necessary. Lane county must act in the matter of securing better transportation facilities before we are completely bottled up by the big railroad corporations, and this proposed line would prove to be the beginning of a new and better era we earnestly believe. The proposition is businesslike and devoid of all hot-air features—one that ought to appeal to well-wishers of Eugene and all who have property interests here. There has already been too much time lost in accepting the conditions and property owners, instead of waiting for the committee to call on them, should seek the opportunity to subscribe to the stock of the road, the control of which is guaranteed to the Eugene stockholders.

It seems like a clean-cut issue now—a case of put up or shut up. A great deal of talk has been indulged in about high freight rates and poor service, but there are some persons who have talked loudest when there was nothing definite in sight who will not allow their money to even whisper when it ought to talk to a purpose.

Eugene must be known in the future as a very cheap town of 7500 people if it balks at \$60,000 to secure when almost any other town in Oregon would give many times that amount toward a similar enterprise. Roseburg, half as large, raised \$115,000 in twenty-four hours, with no definite plan or line of action mapped

out, and Marshfield and other Coos county towns promise to do even better than the Douglas county city. Thus it would seem that not only are Eugene's material interests affected, but her local pride as well is being weighed in the balance of public opinion.

INTERVIEW WITH MRS. STEUBENBERG.

Mrs. Steubenbergs, widow of the murdered ex-governor of Idaho, has at last been interviewed by an irrepressible newspaper reporter. He finds the bereaved woman seeking consolation in religious work, and trying to forget the awful occurrence that has clouded and saddened her life. Respecting neither her sorrow nor her seclusion, the enterprising reporter finally succeeded in inducing Mrs. Steubenbergs to give expression to the following interview, or at least he avers that she did, and that will have to be accepted by the public.

"Harry Orchard has done many wrongs, but I hope he has repented now that he understands their magnitude, and that he will be given a chance to lead a good, true and honest life after the present ordeal has passed.

"The trial of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone is the commencement of a national struggle between the United States government and organized labor, and will eventually lead to a rebellion. Mr. Steubenbergs always believed that a struggle for the supremacy would come, though he did not know when. When he prepared his first message to the public, after having been elected governor of Idaho, he was at a loss as to the position to take regarding the unions, and often consulted me, but finally decided that if any trouble came up during his administration he would be fair to both sides and act as he considered right. When the trouble did arise Mr. Steubenbergs was greatly worried and one evening after he had made his final stand he told me he thought it would cost him his life.

"The thought that his life was at stake did not influence him in the least in what he thought was the right. After completing his term as governor he never believed his life was in danger, and I had practically forgotten the trying ordeal which he had passed through, as I believe he had. His assassination was a terrible shock."

"Since his death I have learned that there were several attempts made on his life before the horrible deed was actually committed. At one time Orchard was hiding behind some rosebushes in our front yard with the intention of shooting my husband when he returned home in the evening. When he arrived his brother was with him, and Orchard thinking it was Mr. Steubenbergs' son, allowed him to pass unharmed. One night when Mr. Steubenbergs, our little daughter and myself were at home we were badly frightened by some one prowling around the house. We afterward learned that it was Orchard, who was there with the intention of shooting Mr. Steubenbergs."

Mrs. Steubenbergs, when interviewed, was attending a meeting of the Seventh Day Adventists near Seattle. The expression of forgiveness from the widow of the murdered governor is not surprising to those who knew her as a deeply religious woman, wholly devoted to her husband and her home, whose faith in Bible precepts is sufficient to cause her to bow in submission to the decrees of Providence without question, and to forgive even such an inhuman monster as Harry Orchard. But why should the good woman be pursued by reporters who seek only sensational "copy" for their newspapers, when they know that such interviews must tear the wounds afresh and bring a pang to one who is seeking to bear with fortitude a sorrow that, because of the circumstances surrounding it, few have been called upon to endure. What Mrs. Steubenbergs says throws no new light upon the case and is of no special interest to the public, except as it appeals to the morbid appetite that is ever craving for crime details, and the reporter and his managing editor knew this when they hounded her until she was forced to talk for publication for the first time in her life.

In such interviews as this one with Mrs. Steubenbergs is illustrated the worst phase of yellow journalism that respects neither the feelings nor the privacy of individuals, pursuing its victims with unrelenting cruelty.

WHEN THE PEOPLE RULE

It is quite refreshing to learn, on apparently good authority, that there are places in this world yet where the people really rule. From an article entitled "The Open-Air Parliament of Switzerland," by W. G. Fitzgerald in the American Monthly Review of Reviews, the following is taken:

No more interesting sight could be imagined than the scene in the quaint old market square opposite the ancient Rathaus. First of all his faithful followers wait upon the president, with other members of the government, and escort them from the Rathaus to the platform on the big square which has been erected on the previous day.

In front of this the thousands of burghers stand bare headed in the sunlight as the venerable president opens the parliament with a prayer and a modest speech. The men assembled before him take an oath to vote according to conscience. "For the

good of the land and the avoidance of all evil."

Next a list of candidates for the cantonal government is handed up to the platform and the members of the new body are elected simply by a show of hands. The old president reads out each name and the question of "Aye?" is put to the people, much as Moses himself must have done in the ancient Biblical days.

Up go the hands of those who are in favor of the candidate. Then "Nay" is called and hands go up also. Of course, the majority decides. And in this simple way is this law-abiding and prosperous community ruled. Then follow various discussions about roads, laws and regulations—all of which matters have been freely discussed in the local journals for weeks before the parliament met.

The foreign onlooker is amazed by the peaceful and dignified procedure throughout. Of excitement or unseemly fighting or insults there is absolutely none. Every phase of the work in hand is conducted with quiet self-possession that many a magnificent senate might envy.

THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK

The New York Commercial, which represents the high finance view, thus sums up the business outlook for the next twelve months:

"Most American steel manufacturers have plans under way or perfected for extensions of plants this year. New furnaces are being built and preparations are going ahead for a big year's business. Reports given out in this industry place production still at 'high-water mark.' We have reached a season where no prophet can foretell what the crops will be, and thereon hinge many things. If they are only partially damaged, an increase in price will more than offset the loss. In grain there will only be a partial loss. Of cotton, tobacco and other crops but little can be said as yet. Copper is 'quiet,' but the mines are all producing with the same regularity. Merchandising has received a not fatal blow in the unseasonable weather; that, too, can be recovered from in time. Building is going on in all the cities industriously. That calls for steel and copper, and while there may be a fluctuating demand in these two great commodities, it is plain that they are being manufactured and consumed at a great rate. The anticipation of a presidential election has its shadows, but as we think, mostly so it is; and, if we think continued prosperity, there is absolutely no reason why we should not have it."

THE OUTLOOK FOR CUBA

An American colonist living near Camaguey stated in a recent interview, says a writer in the Metropolitan Magazine: "Under annexation we would soon be on the same footing as to the tariff as Porto Rico, and that means fortunes for all of us, and such prosperity as the Cubans never saw for them. Last year Cuba paid the United States more than \$46,000,000 in duty. Think what saving this means. It means our natural market—in fact, for much that we raise our only one. With no duty or a fair reduction, one of which would come under annexation, we could control the fruit market alone east of the Mississippi.

"We know all this will come, so we have laid out fruit plantations here that will astonish the world. We already raise the best oranges, bananas and lemons that go to New York. Few realize that there are more than one hundred and fifty million dollars invested in various honest enterprises in Cuba, and until this last revolution and talk of another republic, it was coming at the rate of a million a month."

The present program in regard to Cuba contemplates the taking of a census, which will consume some six months, to be followed by a municipal election in the coming autumn; then, after another six months, the election of a president, after which the final evacuation of the United States troops is fixed for January 1, 1909. It may be that before this time, by the common consent and agreement of the people of both lands, the island may come under the permanent protection of the American flag.

Undoubtedly Cuba's present need is practical education in many things, and when the preservation of law and order and the protection of property shall be guaranteed there by the government of the United States, the island may then be safely trusted to work out its own abundant salvation.

TAKING NEWSPAPERS FOR THEIR "STORE NEWS"

Last Saturday a gentleman living on one of the rural free delivery routes out of Eugene came in and subscribed for the Daily Guard. There was nothing unusual about this action—it is occurring every day—but this subscriber gave a reason for desiring to take the paper that was of interest, as illustrating the modern view of business.

He said that being a stranger and as yet little interested in local news, he wanted the paper chiefly for its

advertisements; that his wife especially wished to keep in touch with the special sales and inducements offered by the merchants. They had always taken daily papers and found them valuable for this purpose, as well as interesting on account of the news and general reading matter they contained.

The point is that a daily paper is taken and read as much now for its "store news" as for any other part of its contents. Those business men who recognize this fact are nearly all coin ing their knowledge of present-day ideas into money, at the expense of those less observing and enterprising who still rely upon billboards and dead walls as a medium of reaching an intelligent reading public.

The official emblem of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition to be held at Seattle in 1909 has been adopted by the exposition board, it having been designed by Miss Adelaide Hanscom, of Seattle and a native Oregonian and well known photographer. For this design she was awarded a prize of \$500. The idea is expressed by three graceful female figures, Seattle, or the Pacific coast on the right welcoming the orient and holding a locomotive, emblem of transcontinental commerce, with the forest and mountains in the background; Alaska to the north, holding gold nuggets in her hands, with the northern light, mountains and the great Yukon in the far distance, and the orient in the west, extending an ocean liner in her hand, toward Seattle.

We notice that some persons in the Willamette valley are again getting alarmed about the size of the prune crop, remarks the Oregon Agriculturist. This alarm is felt in the districts in which the crop on the trees was poor last year and is large this year. The crop of Oregon as a whole is not as large this year as last, and the output will be limited this year as last by the evaporator capacity and scarcity of hired help. Fuel is higher this year than last and hired help is even scarcer and more costly. There will be a demand at good prices for all the prunes cured this year.

For once in her existence Portland is short of roses. It is estimated by George L. Hutchins, manager of the rose show and fiesta, that at least 3,000,000 roses are needed and that 500,000,000 could be used if they could be obtained.—Portland Journal.

That would be easy for Eugene. We are multi-millionaires when it comes to the free coinage of roses.

One of the makers of the stuff that made Milwaukee famous won one of the first prizes and a gold cup—for hackneyed stallions—at the London International Horse Show, but that needn't jolt anybody off the water wagon.

Though much has been written on the subject, no better or surer recipe for success can be found than the old-fashioned "Attend strictly to your own business." And it's easy to follow, once you acquire the habit.

Delay in deciding whether Harrison shall be prosecuted serves to keep him on the anxious bench, which is punishment of the most harrowing sort.

Now, that Belya Lockwood is camping on their trail, the yellow journals would better be careful, or there will be serious ructions.

Chamberlain for Senator.

(Walla Walla Bulletin.) Judge Alfred S. Bennett, of The Dalles, who has been in the city the past few days on business, in connection with a case he has in the federal court, is one of the leading attorneys of Oregon.

That he is an anti-corporation lawyer and a friend of the poor man is an established fact. Though a man of considerable political influence in his own state he has only sought office once during his 42 years' residence in Oregon and was then elected circuit judge of the district which at that time was composed of Clackamas, Washington, Clatsop and Columbia counties. When the land frauds were unearthed in Oregon the defendants immediately sought the services of Judge Bennett, and he conducted the defense of most of the defendants during the trials.

Asked regarding the political situation in Oregon, Judge Bennett said: "The election of Harry Lane as mayor of Portland was no surprise to me, for I have always had confidence in the people's ability to choose and choose wisely. Mayor Lane proved himself to be a friend of the people and a man who had the courage of his convictions. One thing which shows the trend of things in connection with the election was the heavy vote given his opponent in the slum district."

In answer to the question as to who he thought would be the next United States senator from Oregon, Judge Bennett said: "It is my opinion that Governor George E. Chamberlain will be the Democratic candidate and that the Republicans will nominate Senator Charles Fulton. As to whether Chamberlain can overcome the big Republican majority again or not is a matter on which no man can at this time pass. It would surprise me, however, to see Gov. Chamberlain senator, as the people have shown, by twice electing him governor, their faith in him."

HOW OLD GLORY CAME TO BE NAMED

Old Glory, the story we're wanting to hear
Is what the plain facts of your christening were;
For your name just to hear it, repeat it and cheer it.
Is a tang to the spirit as salt as a tear;
And seeing you fly, as the boys marching by,
There's a shout in the throat and a blur in the eye,
And an aching to live always for you or die;
And so, for our love for you floating above,
And the scars of all wars, and the sorrows thereof,
Who gave you the name of "Old Glory?"

—James Whitcomb Riley.
With the ever-increasing popularity of the term, "Old Glory," as applied to the national flag, there has grown an interest and curiosity in regard to its authorship. To an old resident of Nashville, Tennessee, the answer to the query publicly pronounced through the famous lines of the Hoosier poet is not far to seek; for beyond doubt it is contained in the old city cemetery there, in an inscription on the monument to the memory of William Driver, which reads: "His ship, his country and his flag, Old Glory."

As has been conceded, the term was brought into general use during the Spanish-American war by the "long blended ranks of the gray and the blue," but its local use dates back to the day of the entrance of the federal army into the city of Nashville, after the fall of Fort Donelson, February, 1862, when the veteran old flag of Captain William Driver, which had figured as the campaign flag in the great Whig convention of 1840—a convention that played no unimportant part in defeating Van Buren and electing the first Whig president, William Henry Harrison—was hoisted over the capitol.

But long years before this Old Glory was named.
William Driver was a native of Salem, Massachusetts. At the age of twelve years he left his native town and took to the seas as cabin boy of a merchant vessel. His eighteenth year found him master of the ship. More than once was his staunch vessel subjected to indignity and violent outrage, common to seafarers of an early day. But throughout his long career as master of a merchantman, the Stars and Stripes, under whose protecting folds he sailed, were never lowered from the masthead, nor wore the colors ever sullied by stain or stigma of defeat or dishonor.

Seeing the old flag thus dauntlessly float above him through the shine and storm of a quarter of a century of years kindled the inherent love in his heart for this symbol of his home and native land into such enthusiastic ardor that, first in thought and then in speech, he christened it "Old Glory," and never, until his death in 1886, referred to the Stars and Stripes but by that name.

At the outbreak of the civil war he avowed his Union sympathies, and stood openly to his convictions after the secession of the state, at the risk of social ostracism, business losses, and threatened banishment.

Just after the secession of the state (Tennessee) Captain Driver publicly proclaimed his sentiments by daringly flying the flag from his window. Then, fearing its confiscation—which his action had rendered liable—he procured a calico quilt of royal purple hue and himself sewed the flag between its coverings.

Under the purple Old Glory rested the flag of the Confederacy floated over the capitol, and the city in all the pride, splendor and prosperity of an almost unrivaled past basked in the sunshine of the promise of ultimate victory for the Southland.

But to a sudden and rude awakening was this fancied security foredoomed.

Like the breaking of a terrible thunderclap above the city came the cry, "Fort Donelson has fallen!"

Terror-stricken, the people rushed wildly in every direction, and the most ill-founded reports found ready credence in the excitement.

It was announced that Buell would soon arrive and open his batteries from across the river; that the gunboats would lay the city in ruins. Some of the citizens urged the burning of the city, that only the ruins might be left to the enemy.

The fine suspension bridge across the Cumberland was fired. The commissaries were thrown open and vast quantities of public stores amounting to millions of dollars were distributed among the inhabitants or destroyed. The archives of the state were hurriedly conveyed to Murfreesboro, in a mad desire to escape an impending doom of whose nature they were wholly ignorant, houses were hastily vacated and priceless furnishings left a prey to the invading army. On foot, on horseback, by wagon, by all available way that best favored their flight, the crowds surged out of the conquered city.

With the furling of the banner of the "lost cause" Old Glory was joyfully wrested from its secret hiding place by Captain Driver and triumphantly flung to the breeze—the first Union flag, it is said, displayed in Nashville on that occasion.

It was a week later before the advance of Buell's army reached the bank opposite Nashville, and the 25th before the gunboats and transports arrived.
On the morning of the 26th the transports lying in the river, Lieutenant Thatcher was seen to leave his company and with Captain Driver and a small squad of men disappear in the direction of the Driver residence. When seen again they bore Old Glory with them.

From the levee came the clamor and shouts of men, the rattle of musketry and the din of the fray. From over the water came the continuous roar of cannon. Up the hill and into

Capitol Square passed the blue-coated columns to the capitol.
For a moment a deep hush fell upon the waiting victors. Then the stirring strains of the "Star-Spangled Banner" burst upon the ear and amid wild hurrahs and cries of "Old Glory!" "Old Glory!" that echoed to the distant hills, the old Whig flag of Captain Driver straightened out and floated from the topmost pinnacle of the capitol.

And thus Old Glory received her formal christening.
HARRISBURG NEWS.
OF LOCAL INTEREST.

Chas. Morris was at Pleasant Hill the latter part of the week looking after baseball matters.

C. W. Murphy, accompanied by Mrs. Murphy, was at Junction City the latter part of last week on a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly, of Eugene, were here for a short time Friday evening last looking after some business matters.

Miss Ruth Gilbertson came down from Eugene the latter part of last week for a couple of weeks' stay with her parents in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Peters were down from Coburg Sunday last on a short visit, looking after their property in this city and visiting friends.

Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Macy, of Cottage Grove, were here the latter part of last week visiting at the home of Dr. Macy's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Macy.

James Seavey, the Eugene hop buyer, was down this way the latter part of last week looking after the hop market in this section. He did not meet with very flattering success in the buying line, however, as most of our growers do not care to sell at present prices.

Home from Southern Oregon a short time ago to attend the funeral of his daughter, Mrs. Thomas, whose death occurred very suddenly, has again gone south, and is this week with relatives at Medford, and will later go to the Clatsop Springs, where it is hoped that he will regain his failing health. His many friends hereabouts are wishing him a successful trip and a safe return.—Bulletin.

JUNCTION CITY ITEMS

FROM THE TIMES

Born—June 12, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. David Strome, a daughter; weight 12 pounds.

Born—June 13, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Sumner, a son. H. A. Cooley has purchased the residence of H. V. Johnson and possession will be given July 1st. The consideration was \$300.

Miss Gertrude Luthy left Monday morning for Superior, Nebraska, to visit old home friends and will be absent until fall.

H. Hicks has sold his farm to Wade Dougherty and will leave next week for Baker County, where he still owns property, and perhaps may go from there to Idaho.

Wade Dougherty met with an accident Friday. His horse fell with him and broke his arm, the same arm having been broken twice before. Drs. Williams and Owen adjusted the fracture.

Chas. Brower, who lives several miles northwest of here, reports a curiosity. One of his cows gave birth to two calves but one of them has only one fore leg. The shoulder blade is there but that is all. It can hop around, though, as lively as its more fortunate twin brother.—Times.

PLEASANT HILL ITEMS

(Special Correspondence.)

Pleasant Hill, June 14.—The annual picnic held last Saturday was a success in every way. A very large crowd, including people from every part of the county, was in attendance, and a most enjoyable time was had.

Mr. and Mrs. Hewitt leave tomorrow for Portland, where Mr. Hewitt will enter the practice of law. They will be accompanied by Mrs. Hewitt's father, Mr. Stratton, and sister, Gladys. Their departure was much regretted by a large circle of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Read have gone to Cottage Grove to spend the summer with their daughter, Mrs. A. Hemenway.

Mrs. J. D. Baughman of Riddle is spending a few weeks at the Baughman home in this place.

W. P. Warbington, of Creston, Iowa, is here on a visit to his brother, O. J. and family.

At the picnic Saturday the Pleasant Hill baseball team defeated the Coburg Giants by the score of 8 to 3. Sunday the same team beat the Cottage Grove nine 3 to 2.

P. N. Shelley and son Ed are spending several weeks at Kitson Springs for the benefit of Ed. Shelley's health, which has been rather poorly for some time.

Mrs. Ida Buchanan, of Eugene, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Shelley.

Among the week's visitors we notice Ira Hyland and wife, of Lowell, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Gilbert and children, of Walla Walla, Mr. and Mrs. Luddford, and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hendricks, of Eugene.

Miss Ruby Baughman, who has taught at Creswell for the past two years, goes to Harrisburg next year. Rev. Emmons has been unanimously chosen as pastor of the Christian church of this place to succeed himself.

Mr. Sherwood, son of A. C. Sherwood, has been elected principal of the public school at this place for the ensuing year.

BIG RETURNS FROM BOHEMIA ORES

The West Coast Mines Company received returns a few days ago from a shipment of twenty tons of concentrates sent to the smelter at Tacoma. The ores netted about \$50 per ton. These concentrates are the best ore that were separated from free milling quartz after being milled. There is a proposition working up to make a mill test with the base ores from several of the mines.—Western Oregon.

COTTAGE GROVE MILITIA COMPANY NOW EQUIPPED

Rifle Range Selected and Target Practice Begins—Company Has Received Guns and Other Paraphernalia.

Separate Company E. O. N. G., of Cottage Grove is getting in good form, and its officers do not hesitate in saying that the company now, in the second month of its organization, is a match for fully 50 per cent of the companies in the old regiments. The rifle range has been selected across Row River on the Nelson farm about two miles from town. The range is on a level tract of pasture land looking north about a thousand yards. A hill just beyond the targets will receive all the wild bullets. No soldiers ever had a better range. The company will receive all its guns, its service uniforms, blankets, shelter tents and targets. The target frames and ammunition is due to arrive this week. This afternoon the company will have a pleasant afternoon assembly equipped for service and march to the rifle range, make camp, mount guards and stay till next day. During this second day will be dug at the range and rifle practice taken up. There is an unconfirmed rumor that the company is to start July 5 for Seaside, Clatsop county, for its ten days' outing.—Western Oregon.

ALBANY WANTS \$100,000 FEDERAL POSTOFFICE

City Council Passes Resolution Asking Congress for That Sum for New Building.

That the present postoffice facilities in Albany are now far inadequate in keeping pace with the growth and progress of the city is well known to citizens here, and in the past few months there has been an increasing sentiment apparent that Albany should have a federal postoffice building, says the Herald. No definite action had been taken in this regard until last night at the meeting of the city council, when a resolution was introduced by Councilman Parker, and passed, whereby congress will be memorialized that it take action to give Albany a postoffice costing at least \$100,000. The resolution was passed and the mayor and recorder in separate motion instructed to memorialize congress of the needs of Albany for a new federal postoffice.

FLORENCE ITEMS

The Florence and Mapleton baseball teams crossed bats here again last Sunday. The Florence boys were the victors, the score standing 19 to 13.

Mrs. Cox, of Eugene, arrived here Saturday on Barrett's stage, for a visit with relatives on the Siuslaw. She is a sister of W. D. Safely, of Acme.

Pearl McDonald, of Eugene, accompanied by his mother and sister, left Monday for their home at Eugene, after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Johnson, of Glendale.

The schooner Albion was brought down from Acme Tuesday afternoon with a cargo of lumber from the Sauter mill on board, and is now waiting an opportunity to go to sea.

The schooner Hugh Hogan arrived here from San Francisco Friday afternoon, having made the trip to the city and back, besides discharging the cargo, in two weeks. The vessel took another load at the Oregon & California Lumber Company's mill and will sail for the city as soon as the bar will permit.—The West.

MARCOLA ITEMS.

(Special Correspondence.)

Marcola, June 17.—The recent rain has been a great benefit to the farmers of this section.

The people of Marcola are wondering what has become of the depot the railroad company was going to build there.

A. U. Darling has returned from Idaho and thinks that Marcola is a pretty good place to make a living after all.

It is rumored here that H. A. Renninger is going to take charge of the S. P. camp No. 1.

Claude Lee was fined \$7.50 for assault and battery upon V. D. Hileman.

Mrs. N. G. Hyland, of Eugene, has been visiting her nephew and niece, N. J. Rowan and Mrs. S. J. Calkins.

H. C. Mahon, who has just arrived home from a trip to Colfax, Wash., says that part of Washington is the greatest wheat raising country he ever saw. The rain that has prevailed here during the week extended to that country also and did a lot of good to the crops. The farmers there are jubilant over good yields and a good price for their wheat.

Shell Coffman and Fred Craig, who were each fined \$50 by Justice of the Peace Bryson a few days ago for assault and battery upon the person of Lute Ackerson and who left town the same night, having been freed to obtain the money with which to pay the fine, returned to town today, borrowed the money and settled their account with the justice.

Success in