

HE WAS SHOT

**A Disreputable Stranger Killed
by an Angry Father.**

PORTLAND EMBEZZLER IS CAUGHT

**Will Be Brought from Kansas City to
Face His Accusers in Oregon—
Willing to Return.**

SEATTLE Wash., Jan. 26.—An unknown man, cheaply but flashily dressed, was shot and killed in the suburbs this afternoon. It is believed he was the man who had been complained of to the police, as acting in an indecent manner, in the neighborhood, and that he was shot by an angry father. "E. Kock" was written with a lead pencil on the inside of his hat band, and that is the only clue to his identity. It is said he had been employed in local restaurants as a waiter.

EMBEZZLER CAUGHT

Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 26.—James E. Muse, charged with having embezzled \$630 from the Title Guaranty & Trust Company, of Portland, Oregon, nearly a year ago, was arrested here today. He had been in Kansas City several weeks, and had secured employment as a book-keeper. Mrs. Muse, who was with her husband, started back to Portland today, and Muse has expressed a willingness to return with the officers without requisition papers.

AMERICANS MURDERED

El Paso, Tex., Jan. 26.—The mail to night, from Guaymas, Sonora, Mexico, brings news that a report is current there that six Americans—David Casstick, John Eldridge, George Lunt, Chas. Burns, Lon Webster, and Henry Williams—were shot during last week, near the foot of the Bacatete mountains, east of Guaymas, by order of General Torres who is in command of the Mexican troops now operating against the Yaqui Indians in the Bacatete range. It is said the Mexican troops found the Americans in friendly intercourse with the Yaquis, whom the troops have surrounded. Some of the Americans are prospectors.

RAILROAD NEWS

Among the numerous trains with which great speed records are now being made is the fast mail of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, leaving Chicago at 9:55 p. m. and due to reach Milwaukee, eighty-five miles, at 11:40 p. m. This train now carries passengers. As the train has to stop at Western avenue, and also at Grayland; and as it has to slacken speed at one track tank and through the streets of Chicago and Milwaukee, its time is fast when there are no unusual delays; but on two trips, December 6th and December 11th, the train started out thirty-two minutes and thirteen minutes late, respectively, and a large portion of the lost time was made up. The train sheets for those days show that on the 6th the run from Edgebrook to National avenue, 72.9 miles, was made in seventy minutes, and on the 11th the same distance was made in seventy-one minutes. The track tank at which the speed was slackened is between these two places. The engine was No. 400, one of the new Baldwin compounds; it is Atlantic type, with cylinder 13 inches and 22x26 inches. The weight on the drivers is 72,000 pounds; diameter of drivers 73 inches, steam pressure 200 pounds.

The new rules of the Burlington with reference to watch inspection, which take effect on February 1st, are somewhat more stringent than those prevailing, to the end that there shall be no excuse for misreculation due to defective watches. The rules provide that hereafter each watch must be at least a "nickel, seventeen jewels, adjusted to temperature, isochronism and positions, with patent regulator, and Breguet hairspring," and must not vary to exceed thirty seconds per week. Heretofore a fifteen-jewel movement has sufficed. Beginning on February 1st, each watch must be taken to a designated inspector at the nearest division point, and there the watch must be thoroughly gone over once each quarter during the first week of February, May, August and November. If found up to the required standard, a card certifying to this fact and thoroughly identifying the watch will be given the owner. This card must constantly be carried with the watch. Each man with a watch must go to the inspector once each week and there register and have the variations of his watch noted by the inspector, and have it reset to the correct time if there is any variation. The rules forbid any employe setting his watch or in any way changing its movements, unless it shall have run down. Whenever a watch is found out of order and has to be left for repairs, a substitute watch may be furnished with the approval of the inspector, but must be accompanied by a special repair card. Inspectors will have for sale the watches of the required standard at lowest figure, and are to make necessary repairs to watches at reasonable rates, but it is not compulsory that employes buy their watches or have repairs made by the inspectors. All must meet the inspector's approval, however.

A story has been published at Cleveland, said to be vouched for by railroad men of high standing, that the railroads between New York and Chicago, with few exceptions, are now in the hands of three great combinations of capital. The work of unifying the management is being done with a view of ultimately making but three great railroad systems in this territory. This is a movement on the part of

railroad capitalists to get around the ruling of the supreme court against the joint traffic association, the aim being to secure by combination what was forbidden by agreement—the maintenance of rates. The three systems are the New York Central, or the Vanderbilt-Morgan interests; the Pennsylvania and Baltimore and Ohio.

In the New York Central system are placed the New York Central, the West shore, the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, the Fitchburg, the Boston and Albany, the Lehigh Valley, the New York, New Haven and Hartford, the Lake Shore, the Nickel-Plate, the Michigan Central, the Big Four, the Chesapeake and Ohio, the Lake Erie and Western, the Erie, the Monon, the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton, the Ohio Central, the Hocking Valley, the Columbus, Sandusky and Hocking, the Flint and Pere Marquette, the Chicago and West Michigan, the Detroit, Grand Rapids and Western and some minor roads.

To the Pennsylvania system are allotted the Cleveland, Akron and Columbus, the Cleveland and Marietta and the Ohio Southern lines. To the Baltimore and Ohio are allotted the Philadelphia and Reading, the Pittsburg and Western, the Cleveland Terminal and Valley, the Northern Ohio and the Baltimore and Ohio Southern.

The only thing remaining to be done is the unification of the Vanderbilt system, which it is assured is being worked out as rapidly as the magnitude of the enterprise will allow. Regarding the organization of the Pennsylvania and the Baltimore and Ohio systems, it may be said that the work has practically been done already.

A very fast run was made by a special train over the Southern Railway recently between Salisbury, N. C. and Atlanta, G. The run was, in fact, probably the fastest ever made in the South over the same number of miles. The distance between Salisbury and Atlanta is 313 miles, and it was covered in 279 minutes, or an average speed of 69.5 miles per hour. The men who traveled on the special was Mr. William Penniman, of New York, who is connected with the Fifth Avenue National Bank.

During 1899 the gross revenue from the sale of Central Passenger Association interchangeable mileage was \$4,709,220, an increase over 1898 of \$669,340. The total number of books sold aggregated 156,974, an increase of 22,178 over 1898, and the rebates given to purchasers of mileage amounted to \$1,507,495. This report is the best ever turned in to the association.

THINGS POLITICAL

**Some of the Things the Oregon
Papers Are Saying.**

MR. TONGUE'S SEAT.
Forest Grove Times:
Quite a number of reputed candidates are looming up as desirous of occupying the seat in congress now occupied by Hon. Thomas H. Tongue. The principal reason—in fact the only reason—they can give for proposing a change from Tongue to some one else is, that some one else wants the place. The congressman from the First Oregon district is one of the brightest men the state has ever sent to represent her at the national capital, and if it is an able, painstaking and conscientious representative that the people want, they will let Mr. Tongue stay just where he is. The office of congressman was not provided for merely to make a place for somebody, but in order that necessary legislation may be enacted. Let the aspirants show that they are better able to discharge the duties of the office than the incumbent and the people might then be persuaded to listen.

JUDGE HEWITT IS WILLING.
McMinnville Telephone-Register:
H. H. Hewitt, formerly circuit judge of this district, has consented to allow the use of his name in connection with the nomination of congress. The candidacy of Judge Hewitt complicates matters for the republicans. Marion county has a candidate in the person of Claud Gatch, and there is no love between the friends of Hewitt and the republicans of Marion county. Mr. Hewitt has many friends in this county, but just how they will regard his candidacy we are not informed. Yamhill county supported Tongue in the convention two years ago, but it is doubtful if it will do so this year.

A WOODBURN VIEW.
Woodburn Independent:
There is a very amusing feature about the politics of Woodburn. First, one prominent politician of this neck of the woods lies to Salem and promises the "we ares" a solid delegation to the county convention from here. Then another no less influential factor than the first whispers to other Salem Magistrates that he has it all down here as he wants it and to expect a delegation of their way of thinking. A third confidante has been or will be upon the Salem scene. The funny part of all this is that the people of Woodburn—the common sheep—are not consulted.

THEIR OWN AMMUNITION
A large amount of the small arms ammunition now being used by the Boers against the English troops is of British manufacture. As late as 1896 a large English cartridge firm, the president of which is Mr. Arthur Chamberlain, the colonial secretary's brother, supplied the Boer government with some millions of rounds of ammunition. The transaction was, of course, well known to the British at the time.

LOBBYISTS TO REGISTER.
Wisconsin has a new law requiring the public registration of the names of lobbyists, a list of the bills they oppose or promote, and of the corporations or individuals by whom they are employed.

A NEW YEAR RESOLUTION

My brother Lemuel married Mehtabile Pierce when he was quite along in years. Nobody thought he'd ever get married at all, any more'n my brother Reuben and Silas. The three had lived together and kept bachelors' hall ever since our mother died. I was married and away from home long before she died. I didn't know how they would get along at first, but all of the boys had been used to helpin' ma a good deal, and they were real handy, and when I asked if they wasn't goin' to have a housekeeper, they wouldn't hear to it. They said they wasn't goin' to have no strange woman round in ma's place, nohow. So Silas he took hold and did the washin' and ironin', an' Reuben did the sweepin' and Lemuel, he was the youngest, next to me, did the cookin'. He could cook a dinner equal to any woman, and his pies beat mine. My husband said so and I had to give in they did.

Well, they seemed to get along so nice, and none of 'em had ever seemed to think much about the girls, not even when they was boys, that I must say I was astonished when Lemuel he up and got married to Mehtabile Pierce. She was a little along in years, too, rather more so than Lemuel, and a dreadful smart piece. She was good lookin' and she had property, but she was dreadful smart and up an' comin'. I could never see how Lemuel ever got the courage to ask her to have him, he was always a kind of mild spoken little fellow. Reuben he declared he didn't. He vowed that Mehtabile asked him herself. He said he knew it for a fact, and he said it with the tears rollin' down his cheeks. Reuben was the oldest, and he'd always been terrible fond of Lemuel. "That poor boy would never have got in sech a fix if that woman hadn't up and asked him, an' he didn't have spunk enough to say no," said Reuben, and he swattered hard.

Mehtabile had a nice house of her own that her father left her, all furnished and everything, so of course Lemuel he went to live with her, and Mehtabile's house was pretty near where I lived, so I could see everybody there that was goin' on. It wasn't long before I said to Hannah Morse, my husband's old maid sister, "That lives with us and teaches school, that I believed Lemuel was henpecked, though I hadn't anythin' against Mehtabile."

"I don't see what else anybody that married Mehtabile Pierce would expect," said Hannah. She spoke real sharp for her. I've always kind of wondered if Hannah would have had Lemuel if he'd asked her. "Well," said I, "I hope poor Lemuel will be happy. He's always been such a good, mild, willin' boy that it does seem a pity for him to be rode over rough-shod, and have all the will he ever did have trodden into the dust."

"Well, that is what will happen, or I'll miss my guess," said Hannah Morse. For a long while I thought she was right. It was really pitiful to see Lemuel. He didn't have no more liberty nor will of his own than a 5-year-old boy, and not so much. Mehtabile wouldn't let him do this and that, and if there was anythin' he wanted to do, she was set against it, and he'd always give right in. Many's the time Lemuel has run over to my house, and his wife come racin' to the fence and screamed after him to come home, and he'd start up as scared as he could be. And many's the time I've been in there, and he started to go out, and she'd tell him to set down, and he's set without a murmur.

Mehtabile she bought all his clothes, an' she favored long-tailed coats, and he been such a short man never looked well in 'em, and she wouldn't let him have store shirts and collars, but made them herself, and she didn't have very good patterns, she used her father's old ones, and he wasn't no such built man as Lemuel, and I know he suffered everythin' lookin' in his pride an' his feelin'. Lemuel he began to look real downtroed. He didn't seem like half such a man as he did, and the queerest thing about it was Mehtabile didn't pear to like the work of her own hands, so to speak.

One day she talked to me about it. "I dunno what 'tis," said she, "but Lemuel he don't seem to have no go ahead and no ambition and no will of his own. He tries to please me, but it don't seem as if he had grit enough even for that. Sometimes I think he ain't well, but I dunno what ails him. I've been real careful of him. He's worn thick flannels, and he's had wholesome victuals: I ain't never let him have pie."

"Lemuel was always dreadful fond of pie," said I, I feel kind of sorry, for I remebered how fond poor Lemuel had always been of mother's pies, and what good ones he used to make himself.

"I know it," said Mehtabile. "He wanted to make some himself, when we were first married, but I vetoed that. I wasn't goin' to have a man messin' round makin' pies, and I wasn't goin' to have him eatin' of 'em after they were made. Pies ain't good for him. But I declare I dunno what does make him act so kind of spiritless. I told him today I thought he'd better make a resolution for the new year and stick to it, and see if it wouldn't put some spunk into him."

"Why, what's the matter?" said I, kind of scared.

"He says he's made a resolution for the new year," said she, "and that he's goin' to keep it."

"Well, what is it," said I.

"I dunno," said she.

"Well, if it's a good one, you don't

care, do you?" said I, "and it couldn't be anythin' but a good one if my brother made it."

"I dunno what it is," said she.

"Won't he tell?"

"No, he won't. I can't get a word out of him about it. He don't act like himself."

Well, I must say I never saw such a change as come over Mehtabile and Lemuel after that. He wouldn't tell what his resolution was, and she couldn't make him, though she almost went down on her knees. It begun to seem as if she was fairly changin' characters with Lemuel, though she had a spell of bein' herself more'n ever at first, tryin' to force him to tell what that resolution was. Then she give that up, and she never asked him where he was goin', an' he could come in my house an' sit jest as long as he wanted to, and she bought him a short-tailed coat and some store collars and shirts, and he looked like another man. He got to stayin' down to the store nights, an' talkin' politics with the other men real loud. I heard him myself one night, and I couldn't believe it was Lemuel.

Well, Lemuel he never gave in, and he never told till the next New Year's day, when he'd said he would. He's said all along that he'd tell her then. I'd got most as curious as Mehtabile myself by that time, and New Year's mornin' I run over real early—they wasn't through breakfast: I knew the minute I saw them that he hadn't told. He said he wouldn't tell he was through—was finishing up with a big piece of mince pie, and he'd made it himself, too. When he'd swallowed the last mouthful, he looked up and he laughed, real pleasant and sweet, and yet with more manliness than I'd ever seen in him.

"S'pose you want to know what that New Year's resolution was?" said Lemuel.

"I guess I can stand it a while longer," said Mehtabile. Now the time had come she didn't want to act too eager, but I showed out jest what I felt.

"For the land sake, Lemuel Babbit, what was it?" said I.

Lemuel he laughed again. "Well, it wasn't much of anythin'," he said, in his gentle, drawlin' way. "I didn't make no resolution, really."

"What, Lemuel Babbit!" cried Mehtabile.

"No," said he; "I couldn't think of none to make, so I made a resolution not to tell that I hadn't made any."

Mary E. Wilkins, in Globe-Democrat.

A BRICK.

The flight of time is impressed by the presence in this congress of a namesake of the martyr president. Abraham Lincoln Brick is considered old enough and big enough to come to congress by the people of the Thirtieth district of Indiana. Not only that, but he is a professor in the law faculty of the University of Notre Dame, was one of the delegates to the St. Louis convention four years ago and has been prominent in Hoosier state politics for fifteen years. The fact is, Mr. Brick is a somewhat older man than his name might indicate. Of all of the thousands who bear the name of the great liberator, Mr. Brick is probably the oldest and most prominent. His father took chances on the name. He was a warm admirer of Lincoln, although not a resident of Illinois. The congressman came into the world before Mr. Lincoln was nominated for president by about three weeks. The elder Brick was an enthusiastic republican. So confident was he in the belief the Illinois would be nominated he named the baby Abraham Lincoln. He made no mistake.—Washington Correspondent.

PECULIAR AND PERTINENT.

Of the 34,000,000 people in South Africa it is estimated that 30,000,000 have never seen a Bible.

During the year 1899 the railroads ordered 2473 new locomotives, breaking all previous records.

Engineers estimate that 20,000 horse-power can be developed along the Chicago sanitary canal.

The colony of New South Wales, Australia, expects to have 90,000 tons wheat for export this season.

The Congregational churches of South Carolina, composed of colored people, have formed a state association.

An important element of the voting population of the cosmopolitan city of Buffalo is composed of the Polish voters.

Switzerland has three institutions for the cure of drunkards which record permanent cures in one-half the cases treated.

A DOG'S DEVOTION.

From the Philadelphia Record:
A touching example of the devotion of a dog to his master was witnessed last Monday at St. Michael's church, during the funeral services held over the remains of James Barden. There had been a strong bond of friendship between Barden and a spaniel named "Muggie," and since the death of his master last week the dog has been inconsolable. He followed the funeral procession from Barden's home, on North Fourth street, to the church, and for a few minutes after the casket had been borne inside the sacred edifice, "Muggie" waited outside. During the celebration of the requiem mass the mourners and the congregation were surprised to see the dog walk down the center aisle. The casket bearing the body of his master had been placed in front of the altar, and the faithful canine did not stop or turn aside until he came to the bier. For a moment he stood gazin' sadly about him, and then laid down directly under the casket. As the attachment of the dog for his deceased master was well known he was not disturbed, and remained lying under the casket until the funeral services were concluded.

"Say," began the man who had his feet on the table, "did I ever tell you the story about the sheet of tissue paper?"

"Too thin!" unanimously exclaimed the others.



CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 37 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

MANHOOD RESTORED "CUPIDENE"
This great Vegetable Vitalizer, the prescription of a famous French physician, will quickly cure you of all nervous and generative troubles, such as Loss of Manhood, Incontinence, Pain in the Back, Neurinal Excitations, Nervous Debility, Plethoric Conditions, Indigestion, Hemorrhaging Deriva, Varicose Veins, etc. It restores to you the vigor of youth and the energy of manhood, which if neglected leads to spermatorrhea and all the horrors of impotency. CUPIDENE cleanses the liver, the kidneys and the urinary organs of all impurities. CUPIDENE strengthens and restores small weak organs.
The reason sufferers are not cured by Doctors is because 90 per cent are troubled with Pseuditis. CUPIDENE is the only known remedy to cure without operation. 5000 testimonials. A written guarantee given and money returned if it boxes do not effect a permanent cure. \$1.00 a box, \$5 for \$5.00. Sold every where. Sent for full circular and testimonials. CUPIDENE, Inc., 210 E. W. Ave., San Francisco, Cal.

BAKER CITY'S ONWARD 'BOOM'

Pendleton East Oregonian:
"Of all the towns in Oregon, Baker City is perhaps, more than any other, feeling the benefit of the tide of immigration already setting in to this favored land of the great Columbia basin," said W. C. Cowgill, news editor of the Baker City Republican, who passed through Pendleton this morning en route to Spokane.

"Baker City is the watchword of the traveler from the east, and every farmer's lad and city clerk of the great middle west who can get a few shekels together is planning to visit Eastern Oregon this spring and has his eye on the gold-mined hills surrounding Baker City. Private correspondence received daily at our office and the reports made to General Passenger Agent W. H. Hurlburt, of the O. R. & N., all show that the year 1900 will see an influx of over 40,000 people into Oregon, 50 per cent of whom remain here and 50 per cent of whom will first visit the Eastern Oregon gold fields. Not a few of these people are capitalists who are coming with the express purpose of investing in mines. The unparalleled record of not a single failure in the many rich mines west of Baker City has excited the interest of capital and labor alike. Every day new veins are opened and new riches discovered in old mines. The winter has been so mild that all kinds of mining has progressed without interruption. The fields east of Baker City, especially in the Cornucopia district are also being rapidly developed and some very rich copper and gold mines have been opened there within the past three weeks. The English, of Danville, Illinois, who own the celebrated Golconda mine, in the Cracker creek district, which produces \$50,000 per month net, are about to make another heavy investment on Olive creek near the big Red Boy mine. All the mine owners west of Baker, including the Standard Oil company, who operate the Bonanza, are preparing to go into deep mining, and hundreds of carloads of machinery will be shipped into that especial purpose.

"Baker City is preparing for the boom. Many new buildings, including a \$75,000 opera house and hotel, business blocks and residences are under contract for this year. Rents have gone up."

"Baker City business men attribute the widespread interest in their city, and the large immigration there to the splendid and systematic advertising of the country by the O. R. & N. Co. Their descriptive books and fine maps of Eastern Oregon can be found on the desks and in the libraries of every business man east of the Missouri river. Oregonians for Oregon.

VERY BAD ROADS.

Woodburn Independent:
This paper might be filled with accounts of wrecks on our public roads, and other notes made to demonstrate the terrible condition of our highways. J. P. Schuck's three-horse team last Thursday attempted to bring a ton of flour from Monitor to Woodburn and got stuck three times on the stage road in front of Sylvester's. After the flour had been unloaded the third time, the three horses, with the assistance of another team, managed to pull the empty wagon out of where it was liable to go out of sight. Several teams Monday had hard work to get a monument out to St. Paul. The stone arrived in Woodburn from Portland and was ordered for James McKays' grave. F. Geogore with two good horses tried to haul two little dressed pigs and six sacks of grain to Woodburn, but broke a doubletree in vainly endeavoring to get out of a bad place in the road by the tile factory. Roads? They're not roads. Those who have to use such abortions are to be commiserated.

NEW ELECTRIC FOGHORN.

A new electric foghorn consists of three electro-magnets, which operate half a dozen clappers that strike upon a gong at the rate of 36,000 strokes a minute, producing a continuous sound. The effect is increased by the use of a megaphone, which also sends the sound in any desired direction.

Do the duty that lies nearest to you. Every duty which is bidden to wait returns with fresh duties at its back.—Kingsley.

GOSSIP OF WOMEN.

Mrs. McKinley is said to have a preference for blue flowers and to dislike yellow ones.

Florence Nightengale now spends all her time in bed or on a couch, but has all the papers read to her in order to get the news from the Transvaal.

John D. Rockefeller says that his private secretary, Miss Harris, is one of the most valuable employes in his service for sagacity and good judgment.

Queen Victoria so dislikes typewritten communications that she will not allow any documents supposed to emanate from the crown to be sent out typewritten.

Miss Alice Rollins Crane, who holds the place of prison inspector in the employ of the government, recently returned from Alaska, where she was sent by the bureau of ethnology of the Smithsonian Institute to study and report on the prison life.

That Miss Susan B. Anthony is a vigorous woman, despite her 80 years, was recently shown in Detroit, when in three days she addressed a business college, three women's clubs, attended two large dinners and a luncheon given in her honor, presided at a Unitarian meeting, visited her friends and sat for a photographer.

Miss Anna Klumpke of San Francisco, who received the major part of the fortune of the late Rosa Lombardi, has announced that she will create an annual prize of \$500 in honor of her benefactor. Her plan, as outlined, is to have the prize awarded annually by a salon jury and to have the award made for the best painting by man or woman, French or foreign.

Madame Calve has chosen to be immortalized by having a life-sized statue of Ophelia placed over her grave. The statue will be exhibited at the Paris exposition. Calve, who is far from being a morbid person, greatly enjoys the novel idea of having her monument made previous to her death, and she has chosen to be represented as Ophelia, her favorite among the many roles she has personated.

FOR A LAUNCH.

Astorian 26th:
Collector Fox of the customs office received a telegram from Senator McBride yesterday stating that a bill appropriating \$5,000 for a steam launch had just been reported favorably by the committee. The launch will be used by the local customs department in its inspectors' work in this harbor. A bill recently received favorable action appropriating \$1,200 for this purpose but the amount was discovered to be too small, and the matter was postponed in order to secure a larger appropriation.

PUSHING THE WORK.

Moro Leader:
A. B. Smith, in charge of the construction forces on the Columbia Southern, says the line will be completed to Shaniko in about three months, if the present favorable weather continues. There are 500 men now employed on the line. Tracklaying was finished over Niggard ridge on Tuesday last and Grass Valley is already putting on the airs of a railroad town.

(This is A. B. Smith, formerly of Salem.)

NO DAMAGE YET.

Eugene Guard:
The fruit growers about the city report that up to the present time the trees have not been damaged by the weather, and in a great many cases the sap has not yet gone down. But if the weather should continue warm as it has been, for a while and then turn cold, it would cause considerable damage, as the trees are budding in a good many cases.

REMOVED.

Eugene Guard:
Horace Mann, formerly editor of the Cottage Grove Messenger, has moved to Medford, where he will take charge of the Southern Oregon Eye. Mr. Mann is an able newspaper writer, and we wish him success in his new field.

Education may work wonders as well in warring the genius of individuals as in seconding it.—A. B. Alcott.