

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is well adapted to children that wean them as superior to any prescription known to man. J. A. Archer, M. D., 111 St. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., 123th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 17 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Mexican Mustang Liniment

for Burns, Caked & Inflamed Udders, Itches, Rheumatic Pains, Bruises and Strains, Running Sores, Inflammations, Stiff Joints, Harness & Saddle Sores, Sciatica, Lumbago, Scalds, Blisters, Insect Bites, All Cattle Ailments, All Horse Ailments, All Sheep Ailments.

Penetrates Muscle, Membrane and Tissue Quickly to the Very Seat of Pain and Ousts it in a Jiffy. Rub in Vigorously.

Mustang Liniment cures Pain, Makes Man or Beast well again.

THE GREAT HUDYAY

Constipation, Biliousness, Falling Spleen, Nervousness, Irritability of the eyes and other parts. Strengthens, Invigorates and builds the system. Hudyay cures in 24 hours. Hudyay is a sure cure for all ailments. Hudyay is a sure cure for all ailments. Hudyay is a sure cure for all ailments.

Mark Twain is in London, preparing his book descriptive of his recent tour around the world.

J. F. FORD

Of Des Moines, Iowa, writes under date of March 23, 1890:

S. B. MED. MFG. CO.,
Dufur, Oregon.

GENTLEMEN: On arriving home last week, I found all well and anxiously waiting. Our little girl, eight and one-half years old, who had wasted away to 88 pounds, is now well, strong and vigorous, and well fleshed up. S. B. Cough Cure has done its work well. Both of the children like it. Your S. B. Cough Cure has cured and kept away all hoarseness from me. So give it to every one, with greetings for all. Wishing you prosperity, we are,
Yours, MR. AND MRS. J. F. FORD.

If you wish to feel fresh and cheerful, and ready for the spring's work, cleanse the system with the Hedyay and Liver Cure, by taking two or three doses a week.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Five growing weather. Oregon grapes are still in the market on some orders.

The Albany woolen mill is to start up on some orders.

Williamette street will soon be in good condition again.

A carload of sugar arrived this morning for E. H. Ingram.

Commissioners' court put in the time considering roads today.

A large live Arctic owl found one of the attractions in Sam Case's barber shop.

The university students are talking of having a "State Legislature" after holidays.

Ralph Brunley opened up a Japanese bazaar in the Davies' building on Ninth street today.

Pretty lawns added to the appearance of any city. Eugene is well stocked with them.

C. D. Bowles, at one time a student of the U. O., was elected city attorney of Vancouver, Wash., yesterday.

The University board met for practice last night in Vassar hall. It starts out under most favorable auspices.

Eugene's many shade trees, though a little troublesome to care for, are popular with visitors, as well as with most residents.

The U. O. closes on Wednesday evening, Dec. 23 for the holidays. Studies will be resumed Tuesday Jan. 5.

Albany Democrat: Will Santa Claus appear this year on a sled or a bicycle is a question that may excite the curiosity of children.

Several letters and a number of men have been employed again today sweeping and hauling the mud off of Wilamette street.

Sheridan Saut: Sheridan is out of debt and has \$725.90 to throw at the birds. This is gleaned through the mayor's annual report.

Some of the fixtures for the new drug store, which is being opened up in the Times building on Ninth street, were placed in position today.

The social given by the Salvation Army at their barracks last night was large attended. The Williamette street quartette was quite an attraction.

It is now stated that Antonio Maceo, the great insurgent leader of Cuba, was recently killed on the field of battle. His death will be a great loss to the patriots.

A magnificent view of the Three Sisters today, they looking to be only a few miles away. While it was cloudy here the sun could be seen shining on the Sisters.

Clyde Riddle, aged about 16 years, the third son of Rev. M. T. Riddle, formerly pastor of the First Presbyterian church in this city, died at Reno, Nevada, a few days ago.

The home of Mrs. Lense, the well-known politician, at Wichita, Kansas, is advertised for sale on a mortgage of \$100. Mrs. Lense has been in New York for several months.

The Lane county tax levy will probably not be made before the January term of commissioners' court, as the state levy will probably not be made until late in December.

Salem dispatch to the Oregonian of today: "There were some flying rumors of resignations of members of the legislature today. At a late hour tonight Governor Lord said the rumors were not to be credited."

Truth: Quite a distinction—"What is the difference between a visit and a visitation?" "Well, when your pretty young sister comes to see us, that is a visit. When your mamma comes and stays a month, that is a visitation."

Josephine county item in Jackson ville Times: Bob Baber, of Grant's Pass has returned from California with his thoroughbred horse, an importation from Missouri. He reports that the animal has netted him \$400 already.

Delroit Free Press: Why she took him. Motives: Why did you accept Charlie from among all the young men who paid you attention? Daughter: Because he was the only one that had the good taste to propose.

James Cameron, of Helix, has with in the last few days, sold his 1894 wheat for 67 cents a bushel. He offered it two years ago for 40 cents a bushel, and could not make a sale at that price. The best offer made to him at that time was 37 cents.

The city council of Salem has passed a curfew ordinance, which forbids boys under 17 years of age from being on the streets after 7:45 p. m. in winter and 8:45 in summer. The penalty provided is a reprimand by the recorder, a fine, or imprisonment.

The good and bad qualities of the late Hank Vaughn are now being discussed by several newspapers in a free and easy way that only his death has made possible. During his lifetime Hank had a strong dislike to newspaper notoriety, and more especially that of a derogatory nature.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9

CONCERNING SHOP.

A DOMESTIC DIALOGUE ON AN INTERESTING TOPIC.

Kate and John have a friendly discussion about life, its aims and its follies, with something about cranks and sentimentalists.

"Now, if it wasn't for that dreadful necessity, driving a fellow and pinching the very life out of one's ideas, we might live on a higher plane, among books, art and all that sort of thing, you know, Kate."

"But if it wasn't for the shop the life would be pinched out of the real, and we might reach that higher plane before we were prepared for it," answered the practical wife.

"Constant wrestling with the bread and butter question does not always develop the best that is in us and prepare us to understand the upper side of things," said John.

"They say it takes the dark closet to develop the picture, and most great men have come up out of poverty. But don't waste time crying for the moon, my dear. There is the shop to mind," replied Kate.

"Most great men have cried for the moon. A man's success or failure depends upon whether he is true or false to his ideal. There was one Newton, you have heard of. He cried for the moon, and what's more, he got it, with the sun and stars thrown in."

"The great thing is to get it," answered Kate.

"Yes," assented the husband. "The crying goes for nothing. Efforts don't count in the world, though they do count in a man's character. My little wife, like the rest of mankind, appreciates success. Now, suppose a man hasn't enough genius to discover laws or paint pictures or make poems, but just goes for 'em. Interrupted Kate. "I have heard somewhere that the highest gift is the gift of using. If one is just a bundle of artistic material, that is somehow cannot get at, to make up into pictures or poems or things that sell, he is simply unfortunate, and the world calls him a crank."

Then the little woman, who feared she was getting personal, went up to her husband caressingly, as was her wont. "Never mind, John; I like cranks. They are not commonplace people, and you are the crank I turn."

"Would you turn me into a money making machine, with my few good spots covered over with dollars?" But he added: "We don't hear of cranks on that side. However warped a business man may become, he may coin his very soul into money, and his name assumes an importance corresponding to the gold he represents. People don't see what he has lost in getting it."

"Gaining the whole world and losing his own soul," quoted the wife.

"I heard," said John, "of an idiot boy in London who was always seen playing a top day after day in a sort of spot. Sometimes he went home in the same of exhilaration like a man who had won a fortune in stocks. Sometimes the poor lad was depressed like a man who had lost one. It all depended on the way that top spun."

"Now, my dear, you know what I am going to say. Life is like that. We are all spinning tops. We call it by different names, generally something high sounding. Science would not call it a top at all, but it spins up the same old, same old, call it what you will. Duty, business, fortune, friendship, all gyroscope."

"But one must do something in order to live," suggested Catherine, "and there is a customer in the shop now. Will you go and get up the house? We have wasted enough time in talking. Duty, business, fortune, friendship, all gyroscope."

"To be sure, I should not like a man who was too busy to spend any time at home, but I understand myself with newspapers at mealtime and never had anything to say."

"Even though he was grinding out dollars that you might wear diamonds?" said John.

"If I asked for bread, he would give me a stone. No matter how precious, I should stare on it as if it were a piece of wood as well as a piece of necessity."

"Kittie, you are turning out a tramp. You are beginning to understand your husband and other great things. But to proceed, the business world does need balance; it makes a man one-sided. Few men are great and strong in more than one or two directions. We need all round people. Now, when a man has a love of books, music, art or is public spirited, I hold that he has no right to starve himself in all these directions for the sake of worldly success, pinching the angel that the best may be fed, and when he retires from business, as he sometimes hopes to do, he has lost his capacity to enjoy what is left of life—in fact, there is very little left anyhow."

"It is his best duty to adorn himself as he goes along. He may put his hands in his pockets and give millions to charity, but he will not do so good a thing as if he had richly adorned himself and given his best to society."

"Is it practical?" queried Kate, who forgot that she had abandoned that side of the question.

"Yes," resumed John. "There is our good friend in W. who devotes a third of his time to public relations, to the improvement of life around him—one of the most prosperous men I know. He is careful along the same line, carrying in their own life, raising a family of boys to be good business men and good citizens. The wants of life begin in the physical, but they do not end there, thank God."

"John, you do talk beautifully, as Samsbury Allen would say," remarked Kate interchewily.—Lizzie York Case in Detroit Free Press.

Fifty Years Ago.

Fifty years ago in the White House chair. While in Lowell was Doctor Ayer. Both were busy for human weal. One to govern and one to heal. And, as a president's power of will sometimes depends on a liver-pill, Mr. Polk took Ayer's Pills I trow For his liver, 50 years ago.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

were designed to supply a model purgative to people who had so long injured themselves with gripping medicines. Being carefully prepared and their ingredients adjusted to the exact necessities of the bowels and liver, their popularity was instantaneous. That this popularity has been maintained is well marked in the medal awarded these pills at the World's Fair 1893.

50 Years of Cures.

The First Apple Seed.

It is now 70 years since the first apple seeds were planted in Oregon, being brought here by a Captain Simpson, who arrived on the West Side of Independence, near London. The Independence says that the seeds were dropped into Captain Simpson's pocket by the woman who ate the apple that held them, and she told the captain to plant them in the great wilderness to which he was going. Upon his arrival on the Pacific coast, something reminded him of this incident, and, feeling in his pocket he found the seeds still there. They were planted, and from them sprang the first apple trees in Oregon. Two trees grew from these seeds, one of them bearing a green apple, and the other a beautiful red one. Seeds from these apples were planted by the Hudson Bay Company, and, in this way several orchards were started. The first introduction of fruit trees direct into Oregon was in 1847, when Henderson Lewelling brought about 700 trees and shrubs across the plains in a wagon, the trees being several months on the journey. This hard was doubtless the most difficult to handle that ever crossed the plains, yet it has been truly said "these trees contained health, wealth and comfort for the old pioneers of Oregon."

The Ideal Mother.

If you will take up one of the great histories, you will find that where famous teachers have been forgotten, famous scientists summed up in one line, the wise tributes paid to them by the great men whom they assisted or taught. When we say taught, we mean as a mother teacher her children. Is there a finer tribute to religion and to woman in general than by the statesman John H. Palfrey of Rowanoke to his mother: "I should have been an atheist if it had not been for one recollection that was the memory of the time when my mother used to take my little hand in hers and exhort me on my knees to say, 'Our Father, who art in heaven.'"

Lord Langdale said, "of the whole world were put into one world, and my mother in the other, the world would kick the beam."

—New York Leader.

Eliten EGRAFA, El Capitan General, M. program, Belmont, Stanford, J. J. Goldsmith's.

Full Line of Tobacco and Candy. Headquarters for the Eugene Soda Works.

CONCERNING SHOP.

Afternoon Tea.

Formal introductions are not usual at afternoon calls, but the hostess should use her discretion in the matter, and, at any rate, should courteously draw into the conversation any guest who shows symptoms of shyness or of being left out in the cold.

If the hour of afternoon tea is imminent and the visitor shows signs of departure, a thoughtful hostess would say: "Tea will be here in a minute. Won't you stay and have some?" If it is brought into the room during the visit, it would naturally be offered to the guest or guests.

In everyday life the arrangements of this informal meal should be simple but soigne. Anything fussy or elaborate is out of place. The tablecloth should be plain white, and the food provided is generally thin bread and butter, white and brown cake, and in cold weather, or if the hostess has Scotch proclivities, hot scones, trunpets or muffins are among her favorite fare.

Plates should always be found at afternoon tea, and salt must not be forgotten.

The tea cozy, beloved of the typical old maid, is a relic of barbarism and a revolt against good housewifery. It becomes cold and consequently drawn, the hostess orders fresh as a matter of course.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Hair Washing.

Don't wash the hair too often. It weakens it. Once a week in summer, once a month in winter is sufficient. Always dry the scalp carefully after washing. This is one of the reasons why a professional hairdresser does his work so much better than a lady can do it at home, for he has his drying machine to do it in five minutes, while she has to sit with her hair spread out for hours and then perhaps does not thoroughly dry it. Use tepid water, with a little bicarbonate of soda added, and for soap that containing the least alkali and most glycerin is the best. Don't struggle your hair to death by braiding it tightly at night. Don't crush its life out by heavy bands, hats or bonnets. Don't poison it by quack nostrums and lotions, and don't shave it for a sign of a good hair tonic at times. Trim it at least once a month. Nothing is more valuable preventive of falling hair than this. Brush it at least once a day and use a brush with long bristles, soft and yielding.

Needles in the Body.

Things in the tissues of the body, such as needles, etc., often make wonderful journeys through the body and come out years afterward in quite a different region from that at which they entered. These bodies should always be extracted, because there is a danger of their invading some important organ—e. g., the heart—as they work their way through the tissues by the movements of the muscles. The new photography has been of great service in showing physicians the precise localities of such bodies and of guiding them to their easy extraction.

The doctor should always be consulted where a needle or other body disappears in the tissues, and the earlier the doctor sees the case the less pain will be experienced in its removal.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Value of Sleep.

Women who sleep a great deal and comfortably, who are addicted to naps and regard nine hours of wholesome rest as obligatory requisite to their physical well-being, are the women who defy the frosting hand of time. These are the women whose wrinkles are few and far between, and whose eyes remain the brightest and cheeks the rosiest for the longest period after the bloom of youth has fled. No less notable a beauty than Diane de Poitiers, who reigned her irresistible loveliness until her seventieth year, recognized the value of sleep as a preventive of wrinkles. Indeed, so fearful was she of losing a moment of perfect rest that, mistrusting the beds of her friends, she carried her own, with its splendid fittings, on all her journeys.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Charming Hanging.

A charming design wrought across the top of a pale white satin hanging is of a dainty French basket like those seen in the embroidery of the Louis XV period, filled with small blossoms, roses and forget-me-nots that tumble over its sides. From the basket on either side is swung a festoon of roses and forget-me-nots. This part of the design covers the top of the hanging. At each end of the festoon there is a graceful bow of floating ribbons, through which are caught ribbons that drop well down the sides and that support other quaint baskets of flowers, one on each side of the curtain. The baskets are worked in gold threads, the ribbons are done in gold colors and silks, and the flowers, in soft pinks and blues, are in solid embroidery.

For Pink Cheeks.

Pink cheeks are much better obtained with exercise than with cosmetics. If a girl does not wish to appear at the breakfast table with a pale, sallow face, she should go out into the fresh morning air and take a short brisk walk. Rouge will supply the pinkness, but the morning sun has a cruel way of showing up the effects of rouge.

Sunlight is a splendid cosmetic. Seek the sunlight in the intervals of all present day hygienic life. Patients on the sunny side of the hospital ward recover sooner. The woman who always walks on the sunny side of the street outlives her shade seeking sister by ten years. Sleep in rooms where the sun has shed its rays all day.

Successful Dressing.

Suitability is the secret of successful dress, and there is nothing so annoying as the reception of an invitation which leaves one in doubt of the proper costume. Men have only two styles of dress—morning and evening—but ladies have a number of little gradations, any departure from which would stamp them as outsiders at once. New forms of entertainments are constantly being invented in society, and people who are not quite "in the swim" may be excused if they find it a little difficult to know what to wear. There is nothing so uncomfortable in this world as being overdressed, but being underdressed runs it close, and the woman is fortunate who avoids these two extremes.

The highest mark of esteem a woman can give to a man is to ask his friendly and the most signal proof of her indifference is to offer him hers.

Daily Guard, December 8.

IN JAIL.—George Parks has been placed in jail, his bondsmen having refused to serve any longer.

Junction City: Milling Company

—MANUFACTURERS OF THE—"WHITE ROSE" FLOUR.

GUARANTEED BEST QUALITY

The most popular flour in the market. Sold by leading grocers.

People Want Silver.

HAMILTON, O., Dec. 7.—Ex-Governor James E. Campbell, who keeps touch with the democratic party leaders and affairs, was interviewed at the verge of his departure for the East on a business trip. Governor Campbell said:

"I believe that one thing is as certain as anything in human affairs is that the American people will set their heads and hearts on coming silver. If the republican party adheres to its platform of 1896 and makes an earnest and successful effort to secure an international and bimetallic arrangement, and if, under such an arrangement, national prosperity returns to the time of democracy in past."

"The leaders of the Chicago convention put to sea on a single plank. I do not believe that on the hypothesis of such conditions the democratic party could carry five states in the Union in 1900, but I do not believe the republican party will make any attempt to bring such legislation about any good hours of the tea. He usually has been in the vicinity of Hay Henderson's furniture store and rain or shine is always on duty but is never seen to associate with others of his kind. So noticeable have been his actions that he has been dubbed the "tramp" rooster."

A "TRAMP" ROOSTER.—A slim young rooster, of such dimensions as to make a most excellent candidate for the frying pan, is daily on the best thoroughfares of the city. This young specimen of a feathered tribe may be seen early in the morning working his way along Williamette street picking up stray bits of food. He usually hangs out in the vicinity of Hay Henderson's furniture store and rain or shine is always on duty but is never seen to associate with others of his kind. So noticeable have been his actions that he has been dubbed the "tramp" rooster.

A BRANCH STORE.—The Griffin Hardware store will remove their Ninth street store to Cottage Grove, where they will conduct a branch establishment. The stock of hardware, etc., is now being invoiced and will be transferred in time to open the business at Cottage Grove by the first of January. One member of the firm here will be sent to Cottage Grove to have charge of the branch store at that place.

PRETTY GOOD.—Roseburg Review: The Corinne Extraneous Company played only in one town between San Francisco and Portland, naturally selecting Roseburg as the most important. First class theatre companies seldom stop at little towns like Eugene, Albany and Salem.

TOYS.—Of nearly all kinds, dolls, carving sets, pen knives, razors, sweaters, leggings and sporting goods of all kinds are some of the things that M. S. Barker, of the Ninth street store is advertising in the DAILY and WEEKLY GUARD. Read his ad.

U. S. Land Commissioner.

Joel Ware, having been appointed U. S. Circuit Court Commissioner for the district of Oregon, is now prepared to make HOMESTEAD FILINGS, FINAL PROOFS, and take testimony in CONTEST CASES. Having had thirty years experience in this line, he will guarantee satisfaction in every case. Office in Odd Fellows' Building, Eugene, Oregon.

A CUP OF MARKS TEA

AT NIGHT MOVES THE BOWELS IN THE MORNING

For sale at Verington & 9th street drug store

Brody's Broom-Scalery.

Brody's Broom-Scalery is the largest and best of its kind in the West. It is made of the finest material and is guaranteed to last for years. It is sold at a low price and is a great help to the housewife. It is sold at a low price and is a great help to the housewife. It is sold at a low price and is a great help to the housewife.

LE BRUN'S G&G CURE

FOR THE RHEUMATISM, GOUT, GRAVEL, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, SCIATICA, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE BONES AND JOINTS.

DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S STEEL AND PENNYROYAL PILLS

are the most efficacious and safe and reliable ever on the market. Price \$1.00; cost mail. Genuine sold only by