CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."
CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."
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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

TAXING EDUCATION.

The newspapers and cheap books of the country are printed on paper made from wood pulp. That article also enters largely into the manufacture of the better class of books and paper being mixed with rags and other fibers to a very great extent.

A few manufacturers are seeking to secure an increased tariff on wood pulp under the guise of protection to American labor. The argument against this proposed tax on education, are many. It is a trust proposition.

An increase of duty on pulp will facilitate the efforts of those mill owners who have been trying for two years to bring all of the large newspaper mills in New York and New England into one gigantic combination or paper trust.

It is detrimental to popular education and is an oppressive obstacle in the way of a spread of knowledge. Newspapers are the people's school and the people's library Through them people are brought into touch with the best thought of the foremost leaders in science, philosophy, politics and religion. Congress should not levy an unjust or extortionate tribute on such educational work. To make newspapers and books artificially dear is wantonly to restrict the number of readers and so increase the sum of ignorance.

A PARTY WRECKER.

Happily the democratic party is rid of Cleveland and Clevelandism. He caused its defeat at the last election and his new ally, the republican party, is likely to find him and his few followers uncanny and unlucky guests. The Salem Journal fully appreciates this dangerous accession to the republican party. It says:

"Predictions are cheaply and easily made, but we venture the prediction that the republican party will find Mr Cleveland and his followers the worm that will gnaw at their vitals and help bring about their ultimate extinction. That the republican organization was sold out to the gold syndicate into whose hands Cleveland had delivered the country bound hand and foot, no intelligent person can deny. That a million gold democrats voted for McKinley no one disputes. We predict that Cleveland's new party will take back two republican votes for Cleveland in 1900 for each gold democrat who voted for McKinley in 1896. And it will serve McKinley right."

Another bankruptcy bill has passed the senate. It should never become a law. Bankruptcy proceedings should be kept where they properly belong, under supervision of local courts. United States courts are the greatest menace to the liberties and rights of the people. These judges have life terms of office, have extraordinary authority in their jurisdictions, and have proven themselves independent of public opinion, which, as a rule, can be depended upon for a safe guide. It may be wrong some times, but will always correct itself. A life tenure judiciary seldom does.

Latest European dispatches indicate that Russia will govern Turkey under the guise of a protectorate. The mouse is not safer with the cat than Turkey with Russia. Commercial pursuits have sapped the virility of other European nations, and Russia now has her opportunity. It is the beginning of the end of the so-called Eastern question.

MEXICO IS ALL RIGHT.

T Elliott Smith, who formerly resided at Susanville, Grant county Oregon, but now in Mexico, in a recent letter to the Long Creek Eagle says:

"Mexico is the new southwest of this continent; it has all that the heart of man can desire; it has now a strong government, and security for life and property, and it has prosperity. Nobody is pulling a long face down here. It is rank heresy to say so right in Boston, but we ascribe our happy position to the bothersome currency question. Mexico made a plunge, adopted silver, let gold go, and is standing firmly based on her two feet and paying every dollar she owes. Experience is worth all the theory in the world. Here stands old Mexico, old in years, fresh and young in heart, all alive with the spirit of enterprise. Come and see her, throw your prejudices to the wind. Mexico will not be fooling around bond syndicates nor trying to get a gold basis when a silver one answers every purpose. If you come here you will be a silver man just as Jay Gould was a democrat in democrat counties, and a republican in republican counties, and you can put on your sound money opinions when you cross the border to go home. But sound money, I take it, is a sort of money that pays your bills, and is good where you tender it.

"If you want to get clear ideas on sound money, drop in and talk with President Robinson of the Mexican Central Railway, a man who is a Mexican in Mexico, and is building up a great railway on the Mexican idea; talk, too with Gen Paine of yatching fame, and clear your brain prejudice. There are other gods than those of the gold man, and they answer prayers while the other ones are making up their minds."

"GOLD DEMOCRACY."

The "Gold Democracy" whatever that may mean, held a mutual admiration meeting in New York City the other evening. The few malcontents, headed by ex-President Cleveland, should cease to use an honored name in a vain effort to maintain a semblance of respectability.

Those "gold democrats" voted the republican ticket at the last election, are not in touch or sympathy with the true democracy, and do not in the least deceive anyone of ordinary inteligence as to their true interests and purposes. They masquerade in the name de democracy, yet vote the opposition ticket. They are deceiving none but themselves.

A terrible catastrophe that at Portland this morning. Probably it was needless and caused by a rotten trestle. The street and suburban railway systems of Portland are bankrupt, almost without exception, and proper repairs have not been made. This accident will compel a general overhauling of Portland street railways.

A drove of 100 horses in Gilliam county will be killed to prevent the mange, with which they are afflicted, from spreading. This band of neglected brutes, says the Moro Observer, belongs to a "humanitarian" in Portland who don't believe a sheep owner should be allowed to graze his flocks on the public domain.

Editors throughout the country are polishing up their Greek historical geographical knowledge in an effort to understand the movement of armies in the Turkish Grecian war.

WOMAN'S PATRIOTIC LEAGUE.

Republicanism Discussed.

The W R P L, met with Mrs Geo. Millican at her rooms on Ninth and Oak streets Saturday afternoon April 24th, where a very pleasant meeting was had.

Mrs W K Scarborough read an interesting article on the flax question by Mrs W P Lord, of Salem.

Mrs T W Harris read a part of the President's Inaugural address; the questions were then discussed.

Mrs Straight, the president of the League, at the request of the members, promised to present at the next meeting a few personal memories of her adopted mother, Mrs Bloomer, (the woman who first wore what is known as the bloomer costume.)

The meeting was then turned over to Mrs Millican, who presented each with a slip of paper on which was a written number, a pencil and sheet of paper with a request that each write on the subject "Why am I a Republican." Fifteen minutes were allowed. Time was called—the paper (signed with the number given,) taken up and read.

This was rather a novel feature The ladies were totally unprepared for such a call, but the reasons given were good and abounded in excellent thought.

Mrs J J Walton being the only guest present outside the members was prevailed upon to act as judge.

Mrs T W Harris won the prize for the best reasons given and was presented with a book "Tartarin on the Alps," by Alphonso Daudet.

The following is the reasons given by Mrs T W Harris, (and yet she isn't allowed to vote:) "I am a Republican because the principles of Republicanism involve all there is of freedom of speech, free press, and free country, and because Republicanism gives us the most glorious and prosperous nation on the face of the earth, and makes us the happy and contented people we are today—and because Republicanism is the rock upon which this free government rests."

Mrs—(we promised we wouldn't divulge the name) recieved the booby prize—a sour orange. Her sole reason was, "Because I was born a Republican."

Mrs Millican then read a tribute to the 'Pioneers of this coast," paid by Joaquin Miller in his celebrated poem, "The Ship in the Desert" and proposed that the guests, each, in a glass of iced lemonade drink a toast to the honored pioneers.

The League then adjourned to meet in two weeks with Mrs A K Patterson

Cor.

A FATAL ACCIDENT.

Dr. Martin of Mapleton Crushed by a Log.—A Horrible Death.

The Florence West gives the following account of the tragic death of Dr. Martin, on the Siuslaw, a few days ago:

"On the afternoon of Wednesday the 14th inst., Dr J Martin was instantly killed at his ranch in Mapleton precinct He, with his wife and children near by, were at work on a side hill sawing a log some four feet in diameter and about 40 feet long. When it was cut nearly off he went on the lower side to cut some brush or small trees growing there.

His wife remonstrated saying he feared the log would roll down. He thinkin it safe was cutting the trees when the log started to roll. Mr Martin fell and the log rolled on him and stopped, crushing his head and many of the bones of the body. John Steear, Alden Hayes and Zalmon Young were quickly summoned and removed the log. The remains of the unfortunate man were buried Thursday near the family residence.

Dr Martin was about 60 years of age and had resided on the Siuslaw nearly 10 years. He leaves a wife and seven children, the eldest of whom is married.

Butcher Weyler has seized or destroyed all the food in several of the Cuban provinces and men, women and children are dying of starvation. The continued existence of such a brute is inconsistent with popular belief in a divine providence.

Twenty Years....

For more than twenty years we have been telling how Scott's Emulsion overcomes the excessive waste of the system, puts on flesh, nourishes and builds up the body, making it the remedy for all wasting diseases of adults and children, but it isn't possible for us to tell the story in a mere stickful of newspaper type.

We have had prepared for us by a physician a little book, telling in easy words how and why Scott's Emulsion benefits, and a postal card request will be enough to have it sent to you free. To-day would be a good time to send for it.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

COUNTY COURT.

Business transacted for the Month of April.

C H Decker, ferry boat spool	2 00
Marion Withrow, ferry boat work	1 50
Marion Withrow ferry boat work	13 00
Eugene Register, printing	21 50
F Thompson, justice of the peace state vs Yale, claimed $6.30 allowed	5 70
T C Thompson, constable state vs Yale, claimed $23.85, allowed	9 80
F A Pepiot, witness state vs Yale, claimed $4.75 allowed	4 70
W A Hickson witness state vs Yale	5 10
Eliza Hickson, witness state vs Yale	2 10
William White, witness state vs Yale	6 30
S M Yoran, witness state vs Yale	8 80
G S Miller, justice of the peace state vs A McCubin	1 80
W M Robinett, constable state vs A McCubin	$4 50
Jas H Wray, deputy constable state vs A McCubin, claimed $1.50, not allowed	
Raymond Miller, witness state vs Carlyle	7 50
G H Hale, meals for paupers	75
George Barber, witness state vs S Harkelroad, claimed $2.00 not allowed	
Geo Bradley, witness state vs S Harkelroad, claimed $2 00 not allowed	
Frank Hartley, witness state vs S Harkelroad, claimed $1.60 not allowed	
Geo B Comp, witness state vs S Harkelroad, claimed $1.00, not allowed	
P J Jackson, witness state vs S Harkelroad, claimed $1.80, not allowed	
H B Gray, witness state vs S Harkelroad, claimed $1 60 not allowed	
S J Hubbard, witness state vs S Harkelroad, claimed $3 00, not allowed	
W J Bump, witness state vs S Harkelroad, claimed $ 2 00 not allowed	
B E Cobb, witness state vs S Harkelroad, claimed $11.00 not allowed	
A R Buttolph, witness state vs S Harkelroad, claimed $1.70 not allowed	
S J Hubbard, special constable state vs S Harkelroad, claimed $23 25, not allowed	
A E Hadsall, special constable state vs S Harkelroad, claimed $10.75, not allowed	
Ed A Evans, special constable state vs S Harkelroad, claimed .93, not allowed	
George Hacsell, special constable state vs S Harkelroad, claimed $2 66, not allowed.	

April 15.

Ordered by the clerk that the description of beginning point of road district No 71, be changed to conform to the facts in said matter, namely: The beginning point shall be the southwest corner of the S O Martin donation land claim in section 10, township 19 south, range 3 west.

Bills allowed.

C M Collier, survey of Bjerke road	$8 00
George Carpey, land office entries December 1896 and February, March and April 1897	4 20
Louis H Johnson, rebate on taxes 1895 (double assessment)	6 39
D P Burton present ownership book of Lane county up to March 1, 1897	2100 00
J T Callison, commissioner	22 00
W T Bailey, commissioner	31 00

Springfield Observings.

April 26.

Mrs B A Washburn and children are visiting in Polk county.

Jack Craig is confined to the house with a swelling in his neck.

Rev Wallace of Junction, has been holding services in the M E church the past week.

Mr Geo B Knitzly will start for Gilliam county Wednesday, where three of his sons are engaged in the stock business.

Jack, the barber, is having an addition built to his shop and will fit it up as a billiard hall.

We notice that our grocer and postmaster, W W Chessman has added a stock of boots and shoes, gent's furnishing goods and notions, which he says he will sell as cheap as any store in Lane county. Success to you Chess.

Cor

Jasper Items.

April 24

The roads must be improving as the drummers are making their appearance in this section of the country.

School is progressing nicely under the able management of Prof Ross Mathews.

Miss Edythe Vincent, of Eugene, will attend school here this spring.

Chas Sylvester was down from Mount Glen yesterday and reports a good river for logging.

The boys of this place expect to organize a base ball club in the near future.

Mr Fuller, of the Eugene Lumber Co., passed through here today with a logging outfit on his way to Fall Creek where they will begin logging in a few days.

Cor.

THE WISHING HAT.

There was once a young count whose great-great-grandfather had been a very grand person indeed, with a string of titles to his name of Rufus as long as your arm. But this great-great-grandfather and the great-grandfather and the grandfather of our young count, whose name was Rufus also, had all been such very great men that they never thought of looking after the little things, and so, by little and little, all their money had slipped away from all these great people, and though our young count had all the titles left safe enough, he was obliged to go out into the world to seek his fortune as if he had been the son of the butcher, the baker or the candlestick maker.

When he was going, his old nurse said to him:

"Count Rufus, if you would find your fortune, see that you despise nothing, however smallest worthless it may seem. Great walls are made of little bricks."

And the count remembered the saying, because Nurse Deborah was a wise woman and never said anything for naught.

Count Rufus lived in a decrepit old castle on the top of a mountain. All the mountain was covered with ice and snow, so that he had hard work in going down to avoid a tumble into the black, deep ravine, a thousand feet below, and at the base of the mountain was a thick forest, through which he must pass before he could reach the road that led to court.

"What can't be cured must be endured, however," said the count to himself as he walked slowly down the mountain.

On the way down he saw hanging on a bush an old hat that looked as if it had been dropped there by some poor person passing that way—a scrubby old hat enough it looked. But the count remembered his nurse's saying, and picking it up put it in his pocket. Hardly had he done so when an ugly little old man started out from behind a tree.

"Bring back that hat!" screamed the little man. "What are you robbing honest folks for?"

"Honest man," answered the count, laughing, "if that hat is yours, how happened it that it was hanging on a tree instead of your head?" And in a spirit of mischief he put the hat on his own head. "It fits me very well," said he. "I have taken a fancy to the hat, my friend."

"Oh, you make game of me, do you?" cried the little man in a rage and began to run after the count.

That was not much matter, for the count was an excellent runner, but presently he found that the little man, instead of running on two legs, like himself, turned round and round on one leg, and that he could go in that way two miles to the count's one. More than that, the count came presently to the forest, and there it was nearly as dark as midnight. He stumbled about, and as he did so heard the wood elves laughing at him.

"A fig for nurse and her advice!" he said in a rage. "What did I want with this old hat? I only wish I was out of the forest."

He had not time to finish the sentence, for the moment he said it he felt himself lifted up in the air, and, clearing the entire forest at one jump, there he was on the other side, walking along the road that led to the city.

"That is very odd," he said to himself and rubbed his eyes and nose to see if he were dreaming.

"It would be very comfortable," he said to himself, "to get one's wishes as easily as that. If I could say now, 'I wish my supper would come walking out of the bush,' and thereon a fine sirloin, with a bottle of wine, should prance out"—

But, before he could get any further, out came a noble sirloin of steak, with knife and fork, on a silver dish, and a bottle of red wine, marching along sedately, and planted themselves before him.

"This is wonderful," cried the count, "but since it costs so little I wish also for some salmon, of which I am very fond, a dish of partridge and a basket of fruit."

Instantly the boughs of the tree under which he was standing bent down toward him, and he saw hanging from them salmon, baskets of fruit and partridges.

"Hollo, here is wonderful bearing of fruit!" said the count, laughing. "If the trees do such things in the winter, what would they not yield in the summer?"

But all this time it never came into his stupid pate that the old hat on his head had anything to do with these wonders. When he had eaten and drunk to his satisfaction, he said to himself, "I wish I knew which of the two roads at the angle there leads to the court."

Out whisked a squirrel from among some stones.

"Take that road to the right," said the squirrel, stampering up the tree.

The count stared after him, with his mouth so wide open that Master Squirrel might have jumped down if he chose.

"Why, the squirrels talk, rather than I should not have my wish. I wish I had a fine horse and knew how I looked. I have not seen myself since I left home, and one wishes to be decent at court."

Instantly pranced out a horse from among the trees, saddled and bridled and ready to mount.

At the same moment he heard some rollicks tittering: "Did you ever see such a shocking bad hat? Ho, ho!"

The count pulled off the hat and threw it in the road.

"I can wish for a fine new one," said he.

"But, no, you can't, you blockhead; no, you can't!" cried the little man on one leg, jumping out and dancing around him. "That was the wishing hat, and you have thrown it away!"

"Oh, dear! Why did not my nurse tell me?" lamented this booby of a count. "But I shall know better the next time!"

And so perhaps he might. But the next time never came. People do not pick up wishing hats twice in a lifetime.—New York News.

She Got a Seat.

It was seen in a large quick lunch place. A young woman, comely as well as self reliant, entered and glanced deliberately around in search of a vacant chair.

She saw one that appeared to be unoccupied, and presiding herself with a cranberry tart and a cup of coffee started to take possession of it. But a man's hat was on the chair, and the owner of the hat happened to be at her elbow with his modest luncheon in his hand. "Beg pardon, but this seat is engaged," he said.

Returning to the counter, the young woman put down her tart and coffee and started to find an empty chair. She found one in a remote corner of the big eating room, and raising her hand to her head she pulled out a couple of hairpins and flung her hat into the chair with a defiant "There, that's taken!"

She then brought over her tart and coffee and enjoyed them in the consciousness that she was dependent upon no man's gallantry for the comforts of life.—Philadelphia Press.

Certain sections of the South have been struck hard, even worse than the Mississippi river flood. The Georgia watermelon crop has been frost bitten and there is woe among the [illegible]

Two do[illegible] sugar king and millionaire, is dead Peasant and millionaire travel different roads but reach the same destination.

Junction City : Milling Company

—MANUFACTURERS OF THE—

"WHITE ROSE" FLOUR.

GUARANTEED

BEST QUALITY

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

NERVE SEEDS FOR WEAK MEN

This Famous Remedy cures quickly, permanently nervous diseases, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Vitality, Nightmare, Nervousness, evil dreams, Impotency and premature decay, caused by youthful errors or excesses. Contains no opiates. Is a nerve tonic and blood builder. Makes the pale and puny strong. Easily carried in vest pocket. $1 per box; 6 for $5. To be paid, with a written guarantee or money refunded. With each order for 6 boxes, we give a written guarantee to return money if not cured. Pamphlet medical book, sealed plain wrapper, with testimonials and financial standing. No charge for consultations. Receipts and testimonials free. Sold by our agents, or address NERVE SEED CO., Kansas City, Mo.

For sale in Eugene, Oreg., by HENDERSON & LYNN, and by OSBURN & DONLAND, Druggists.

El TELEGRAFA, El Capitan General, Monogram, Belmont, Stanford,

And other popular brands of cigars at

Julius Goldsmith's.

Full Line of Tobacco and Candy.

Headquarters for the Eugene Soda Works.

Florence Items.

The West April 23.

The Mink took two scows with over 50 head of cattle to Mapleton Sunday. Mr Goodpasture purchased them on the river to drive out to the valley.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church met on Saturday and decorated that edifice making it very beautiful for the Easter services. Rev Knotts in his usual intertesting way preached a sermon that was well suited for the occasion.

James and Andrew Jackson killed a large cougar on Knowles creek a few days ago. M Jackson caught the animal in a trap but it broke the chain and carried off the trap. The boys went after the cougar with the dog and soon put it up a tree where a bullet ended its career.

Chester Bean, who has been in Portland for some time intends to start the 24th inst., for a trip to the Colville mining district.

We learn that Miss Sophia Nichols, who went to Iowa last fall for a visit with her parents, intends to return to the Siuslaw soon.

Zack Fisk and A J Freeze have been gathering up cattle they bought some time ago on Deadwood and up Lake Creek.

Daily Guard, April 26.

DIED.—At Junction this morning at 3 o'clock, Mrs Alvin Crain, aged about 100 years. She was the mother of F W A Crain and H N Crain, and died at the home of the former. For several years she resided in Eugene and made many friends. She was a devoted member of the Baptist church. The funeral will take place to the I O O F cemetery near Junction tomorrow afternoon at 1:30 o'clock.

Fifty Years Ago.

Who could imagine that this should be
The place where, in eighteen ninety-three
That white world-wonder of arch and dome
Should shadow the nations, polychrome...
Here at the Fair was the prize conferred
On Ayer's Pills, by the world preferred.
Chicago-like, they a record show,
Since they started—50 years ago.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

have, from the time of their preparation, been a continuous success with the public. And that means that Ayer's Pills accomplish what is promised for them; they cure where others fail. It was fitting, therefore, that the world-wide popularity of these pills should be recognized by the World's Fair medal of 1893—a fact which emphasizes the record:

50 Years of Cures.

J L. PAGE,

—DEALER IN—

GROCERIES

Having a Large and Complete stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries bought in the best markets,

EXCLUSIVELY FOR CASH,

I can offer the public better prices than any other house in Eugene,

Produce of all Kinds taken at Market Price.

ATTENTION!

Farmers! Farmers!

If you want Mens, Youths and Boys Oregon all wool Suits. Come and See what special prices In discounts we will Give you for CASH

At Brownsville Clothing Store

HOWE & RICE.

SHERIFF'S SALE ON FORECLOSURE.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an execution, duly issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Lane, on the 30th day of March, 1897, on a judgment rendered in said Court on the 8th day of March, 1897, for the sum of One Hundred, twenty-two and no 100 dollars in gold coin of the United States with interest thereon from said 8th day of March, 1897, at the rate of ten per cent per annum and twenty-five dollars attorney fee and the further sum of five dollars costs, also accruing costs in a suit in said Court wherein W E Brown was plaintiff and Volney Hemmenway as administrator of the estate of Martha J Bogart, deceased, and Charles Walker Bogart, Stella Bogart and Edna Bogart were defendants, I will against the above named defendants, Volney Hemmenway as administrator of the estate of Martha J Bogart, deceased, subject to decree of foreclosure and order of sale rendered in said Court, commanding me in order to satisfy said judgment, costs and accruing costs to sell the following described real property to wit: The south half of the northeast quarter (½ ne¼) and the north half of the northwest quarter (n½ nw¼) of Section 24, in Township 19, South of Range 1 West W. M., containing 160 acres, in Lane County, Oregon. Now therefore I will offer for sale the above described real property, at public auction, for cash, at the Court House door in Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, on Monday the 10th day of May, 1897, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. and at 1 o'clock P M. of said day.

Dated this 2nd day of April, 1897.

A. J. Jeans,
Sheriff of Lane County, Oregon.

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the state of Oregon for Lane county.

Charles Lauer Plaintiff
vs
S. C. Carson, Geo. M. Carson, J. H. Bushnell, Sternberg & Senders and Isaac Carson Defendants.

To Isaac Carson, the above named defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby summoned to appear in said suit on or before the second Monday in June, that being the first day of the next term of said court and answer the complaint of the plaintiff filed therein or judgment and decree will be taken for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage executed by the Defendants S. C. Carson and George M. Carson in favor of the Plaintiff upon the following described real property situated in said Lane County Oregon towit: Commencing at the Northeast corner of county survey No. 86 on the division line between the East and West halves of the donation land claim of Isaac Hornbuckle claim No. 50 in section 30 T 18 S R 4 W. thence North to the center of a lake on said claim thence along the center of the line of the lake to the North line of said claim; thence East to the Northeast corner of said claim; thence North on the East line of said claim to the Northeast corner of County survey No 176; thence North 89 deg. 1½ min. West 40.00 chains to place of beginning containing 242.67 acres of land in Lane county Oregon and for a recovery of the sum of $2500.00 in United States gold coin with interest at 8 per cent per annum since January 24th, 1893 and the costs assessed against said sum and $25 attorney fees and for costs and disbursements of suit against the Defts. S. C. Carson and George M. Carson, and such other relief as the Court may seem equitable. It was ordered by the Court. The Hon. J. C. Fullerton, judge at the regular March term thereof, that service of this summons be made upon you by publication in the Eugene Daily Guard a newspaper of general circulation published weekly in said county for six consecutive weeks.

Geo. B. Dorris,
Pltf's. Atty.

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 can guarantee satisfaction in every case. Office in Fellows Building, Eugene, Oregon.