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."
EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PLAIN DAVERTISING TALK.

Printers Ink: The great question with some stores is how to begin advertising. Many say that "We have only a limited amount to spend, and I want to spend it where it will do the most good, and yet I do not know where to place it." With a limited expenditure at hand it will be well to use only that kind of advertising which seems to be the very best.

Let all uncertain methods alone; pick out the best newspaper in your city, use this paper as far as your means will go, and stick absolutely to the one thing. Do not try to cover ten newspapers with the money that should go to one. Spreading your money too thin over a large surface is just as bad as the farmer who tried to cover a ten-acre field with a pint of seed. If there are other good newspapers besides the one, best let them wait until you have a larger sum to spend, so that you can divide with them.

A QUESTION IN FINANCE.

A banker sauntering toward home for his dinner saw a $10 bill lying on the curbstone. Of course he picked it up and took the numbers in order to find the owner. While at home, his wife remarked that the butcher had sent in a bill for meat amounting to $10. The only money he had with him was the bill he had found, which he gave to her and she paid the butcher. The butcher paid to a farmer for a calf and the farmer to a merchant who in turn paid it to a washerwomen; and she owing the banker a note of $10, went to the banker and paid her note. The banker recognized the bill, as the one he had found, and which up to that time had settled $50 of debt.

On a more careful examination he found the bill was counterfeit. Now will some of our financial friends tell us what had been lost in the transaction and by whom, if anything?

WHEAT AND PROSPERITY.

Favorable crop reports continue to come from all portions of the Northwest. This great section of the country will have a good handsome slice of prosperity this year independent of political considerations of any kind. With wheat quoted at 60 to 85 cents per bushel according to locality and nearness to ultimate transportation facilities, and a yield above the average, prosperity will spread her wings above us. Foreign wheat crops have failed and our granaries are called upon to supply the world.

This year when every one that is able is picking up and going into the cattle business we find calves selling for almost as much as old cows were selling for three years ago when these same people and others were rushing out of the business. This is just the constant example of the profit to be derived by a man who will take a business and stick to it through thick and thin. He is sure to win in the end, while the man who is constantly jumping in and out is always behind. It does not pay to jump in when prices are high, and sell out when they are low.

Dr Chapman did not get a job east and will try to hold on to the one here that he threw away. The regents should not allow him to pull out the resignation which he placed in the hands of one of their number. The university deserves for its head a decent man and one, too, that has the confidence and respect of everybody. Chapman has paltered, equivocated, and showed such slight regard for truth that he has lost the esteem and good will of nearly the entire community.

COTTAGE GROVE NEWS.

A Grist of News From the Southern Town.

[The Leader, August 14th.]

Alex Spare has got the grippe.

30 cents per box is said to be the price that will be paid for hop picking in this vicinity.

At Churchill threshed his grain Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Wynne and Miss Effa Knowlton went to Bohemia Saturday, to take a month's outing.

Bert McDole has accepted the position of night watch on the railroad between Walkers and Comstocks.

Mr O P Adams returned from the mines, Thursday and brought some fine specimens of quartz with him from a new ledge he has lately discovered.

Wheeler & Bros, of Royal, have employed Mr Cooper and Uncle Nat Martin to put up the machinery of their saw mill.

Ed Ashby's dog attacked his little daughter, at Royal, who might have been killed but for Miss Hill who rescued the child.

The county court appropriated one hundred and fifty dollars to be expended on the Cottage Grove and Lorane road. Wm Hawley is supervisor. He gives one dollar a day of 10 hours.

D Bristow and family started for the seaside at Newport Thursday morning for a two weeks rest.

Mr P J Jennings showed us a pan of decomposed quartz from the Gold Bluff mine, near Riddle, that made our eyes water. Great strings and chunks of gold could be seen all through the dirt, although not more than half panned down. It looked to us as if there was at least $30 or $40 worth of the yellow stuff in the pan, but we were told there was probably not over $22 or $23. Mr Jennings certainly has a bonanza in this mine. He says there is ore enough in sight and on the surface at that, to run a 20-stamp mill a year.

Gus Teutsch, C M Rodes and Sherman Morse will commence packing prunes at the Creswell warehouse next week.

A street fight occurred at Creswell Sunday night, in which two young men took a hand quite freely for a few moments.

We understand that C H Wallace and family will move back to their home in Cottage Grove, from Creswell this winter.

The new steam thresher was started up Sunday, and gives the owners, Messrs Hambrick and Lebow splendid satisfaction, doing fast and good work.

Mr Shupes, a young man nineteen years of age who is trying to become a minister gave quite an interesting talk at the Divide Sunday.

Mr Thos Smith returned from the Bohemia mines, Wednesday and reports that considerable development work is being done upon many of the claims in the camp and they are showing up better and better as the work progresses.

Fruit Packing Houses

Daily Guard August 17

Both the fruit packing houses are working today on Bartlett pears and Silver prunes.

Segar has already shipped four cars and will probably ship another one tomorrow.

E P Whipple has shipped two cars and is loading his third.

Things will be lively at these two establishments when the Italian prunes are ripe enough to ship.

Daily Guard August 17

WRECK VICTIMS.—The body of the late Fireman McEwen, who was scalded to death in the freight train wreck south of Roseburg Sunday night was taken to Portland on this morning's local for interment. A brakeman named Flick, also a victim of the wreck was a passenger to the metropolis to enter a hospital to have a badly burned hand treated.

Daily Guard, August 17.

TO PORTLAND.—Commissioner Bailey went to Portland on this morning's early train to be present at the opening of bids, in Architect Neer's office, this afternoon for the construction of the proposed court house foundation. It seems to us that the bids should have been opened right here in Eugene at the court house.

CIRCUIT COURT CASE.—Roney Bros of Goshen, today, sued Samuel Wright in the circuit court, on an account, for the sum of $76.20.

WOMAN AND HOME.

GRACE TEMPLE, WHO DECORATED MRS. CLEVELAND'S HOME.

Transforming the Mantel — Tips on the Homely Art of Darning—Southern Housekeepers—Mothers and Sons — Youthful Appearance.

Miss Temple is a bachelor maid who doesn't have to cook her own breakfast or sleep upon the fictitious comforts of a lounge bed. Not a bit of it. She is one whom the gods of fortune have crowned from the beginning. She and her confrere, Dr. Julia Cleves Harrison, reside in spacious apartments at the Cairo, the handsomest apartment house in Washington. You will find her there any morning. Her rooms front the south on the second floor, and the door of her office is labeled modestly with a bit of illuminated, undressed leather announcing the name and occupation of its inmate.

The "person of the place" is a bit of a thing with a quiet and intense face and clear gray eyes that seem to say:

"Why did you come here and catch me dreaming dreams and weaving visions? I am not the kind of little spider that invites newspaper people promiscuously into her parlor."

The eyes say this, mind you, but the manner is all gracious sweetness.

"Yes," she did Mrs. Cleveland's house. Accounts have been published, but not from her. Mrs. Cleveland did not wish it. It was to be her first private home, you know, in many years.

"Well, then, if you won't talk about your patrons, tell me about yourself."

The invitation proves too tempting a one for the resistance of a finite woman.

"I'm from Boston—New England through and through." And she says it as though the profane decorations and everything else were secondary to that fact. "I studied at the Museum of Fine Arts there, my main master being C. Howard Walker. After completing my studies I went to Cleveland and taught there for two years in the School of Fine Arts. Then I came to Washington—at least we three came, Miss Sheldon and myself to carry out our

GRACE TEMPLE.

cherished idea of opening a studio and Dr. Julia Cleves Harrison to begin the practice of medicine. You know the rest of the story. While Miss Sheldon and I were in partnership we were selected to decorate the dome of the Woman's building of the Atlanta exposition. I went down and did the work, Miss Sheldon being engaged in preparation for her wedding, which followed soon after. Since then I have conducted the work alone."

"And, of course, you like it?"

"Oh, yes, I have done so well here! I am kept terribly busy all the time. But two especial points worry me in the profession of art." Here she knit her brows like a fairy whose wand had failed to open some enchanted palace. "There are only two things. One is the way some women think it takes a fortune to have an artistic house and the other is the way others want old houses refurnished in a fashion entirely at war with their exteriors. Now, as for being artistic, it costs not a bit more to have a house beautiful than to have it ugly. It must be furnished some way, and the simplest things are charming if well selected. Then, of course, one must preserve in the interior decorations the architectural harmonies of the house itself, and that is something few women understand."

The listener at this moment looked about the tidy room. There was nothing to suggest the practical part of the artist's work save designs and sketches on the wall and a long table with paints, writing materials and artist's things at the end of the room.

"Where do you keep things?" was asked.

"My upholstering samples? Here." And in a moment the slight arm had lifted the lid to a lounge innocent of all appearance of any use more practical than that of a soft siesta, but, lo, it was filled with samples of damask and cretonne and art fabrics of every description. What bachelor girl, pray you, could have a lounge that wasn't good for something which one never dreamed of?

A cabinet to the right—an old mahogany family chest of drawers it was indeed—was filled also with these samples, carefully assorted, and another by the door was utilized in the same way. This had belonged to the owner's New England grandmother. Above the mantel were bits of quaint blue china, the old ware of Liverpool and Staffordshire that the New England settlers brought over with them in the early days, and hanging above the tiles were specimens of Sheffield plate and some quaint pewter spoons made in this country and raked out of the dust of New England barns by the artists.—Boston Globe.

Transforming the Mantel.

The often ugly and always chilling and unresponsive looking white marble has long ago been banished when possible by comfort loving people from their rooms. But it still remains in some old fashioned houses, and the comfortable furniture of the day makes the contrast all the more striking. The speediest transformation the writer has seen in this line is in a certain cozy library sitting room. In the morning a visitor who dropped in was asked for advice in dealing with the mantel of this room, in the old fashioned wide house into which her friends were settling down, they hoped, for life. The family exchequer did not permit of calling in an experienced workman or advising with an artistic furnisher, but, said the owner of the room, "if I could only have the comfortable looking and altogether satisfactory red mahogany mantel you have in your pet room I would ask for nothing different were I a millionaire." A pot of red mahogany paint and an ordinary comb, only this and nothing more, changed shabby white marble into what even the family have now conception as ever being anything but wood. Two coats of paint, and before the second one dried a comb was drawn over it to imitate the graining of wood. The comb was used with a light hand and also with "discretion."

A fireplace in the room of the young daughter of this same house, which was surrounded by impossible looking material, was "treated" by the owner, who had merely a schoolgirl's knowledge of painting and sketching.

This is the way this practical girl set to work. The marble surrounding the grate was measured into squares to imitate tiles, the dividing lines painted black; then with a wax pencil, the same as is used to draw on chinaware, bold designs were traced. As these were afterward painted over a deep blue, cornflowers and ragged sailors were chosen, and as these lend themselves beautifully to loose sprays the effect is charming. If the hearth is treated in the same way, conventionalized daisies and the like will be less trouble, and will answer admirably. If the old marble is painted a dark color, the tiles will appear as if set in, and the contrast may be made very telling.—New York Mail and Express.

Tips on Darning.

The secret of this homely art lies in running the thread of the darning cotton so far on each side of the hole that it does not immediately fray and pull out the goods.

Take a long thread of darning cotton to begin with and run it at least half an inch along the goods on each side of the hole. Continue this until the hole is snugly covered. Now cross these threads in regular darning style, taking care that the same precaution is observed. A stocking darned in this way will wear, as far as the darning is concerned, as long as if no hole had existed.

To darn very large holes, such as are likely to occur from having been pulled or frayed out in the laundry, something more than a thread of darning cotton may be necessary. Such holes almost surely occur in the heel, as this part of a stocking is usually worn thin first and is more likely to fray.

In treating of the method of mending them it is safe to take the heel for a model.

From the leg of an old stocking, such as is sure to be found in your basket, cut a kite shaped piece of goods about 5 inches long and 4 inches across. Turn the stocking wrong side out and lay the kite upon the heel so that the long pointed end runs up the back of the leg and the lower rounded part is at the base of the heel.

Run a stout linen thread down the center of the kite, taking large, loose stitches. Now run in the same way across the kite shaped piece, letting the thread be very slack. The next step is to sew the patch lightly to the heel by stitching it around the outside. If deftly done, there will be neither wrinkle nor crease to tell the wearer that so important an operation had taken place.

This is especially useful with children's stockings. Boys' shoes are almost sure to be harsh and ill fitting at the heel. This method of renewing the heel will be found very useful in such cases, as they can be worn with perfect comfort.—St. Louis Republic.

Southern Housekeepers.

Southern women at least can never be accused of being afraid of fresh air, and in the south one sees fewer cases of nervous prostration than anywhere else in the United States, writes a southern woman. The real southern woman takes things easily, and she rarely ever lives in a badly ventilated house.

Houses, as a general rule, are not any too well built here. The doors do not fit and the windows often admit air at the top when they are closed.

From Tennessee to the jump off place in Florida I believe that more bedding is put to air in the morning sun each day than in all the middle and New England states put together. The mattresses, pillows and bed clothes are hung over the piazza railings, or on the fence, till, looking out on your neighbor's back yard, you almost feel as though you were in the midst of a Massachusetts house cleaning epidemic.

The kitchens are often separated from the house by a latticed porch, or, if the house is built in a more modern way, there is usually a big porch, well covered, at the back of the house, and on this back porch the mistress of the mansion makes the salads, prepares dainty desserts, and if there is but one servant and a large family, she sits there in the cool of the morning and shells the peas and prepares the other vegetables for dinner, and does much of the work which a northern housekeeper does in a hot kitchen.

And then there is the afternoon nap. Once at a Tennessee mountain resort, in which all the guests were southerners save half a dozen, I took some notes on the nap question, and I found that not a woman among them who had been born south of the Mason and Dixon line was ever known to forget her siesta, and that most of the gentlemen, as well, took their after dinner naps. Of the five northern women in the house three had troublesome nerves, and looked it, while many of the southern women were remarkably fresh and young looking.—Boston Transcript.

Mothers and Sons.

"Do you like taffy?" we asked of a woman the other day when she had just accepted with gratitude a repulsive looking lump of that dainty from the hands of her small son.

"Well," she said, "as Freddie is out of hearing, I may confess that few doses of medicine could be more distasteful to me than swallowing this. But what I do like and encourage to the utmost of my power is the spirit which prompts the boys to share their pleasures with me. They would as soon go without their taffy as forget to bring me a piece, and I even eat it when necessary rather than hurt their feelings. A few years ago I used to think I was too busy to play games with my boys. But now I have found out that it answers to let other things go by a little, to take an interest in all my boys' pursuits and to join in with them whenever I can. It gives such a splendid chance of studying their characters, and if she is thoroughly sympathetic, where can a boy find a better companion than his own mother? Boys grow away from one so much faster than girls, and I want to have my boys with me, and keep them too!"

Will a few of our readers take a hint from this wise woman's words? Time passes quickly, and our little ones grow up, and often, alas, grow away from us. We have them now; they are ours for the present. Let us be all we can to them while we may and enjoy their sweet companionship, so that, come what may, the days to come may be filled with no regrets for lost opportunities which can never be regained.—English Exchange.

Youthful Appearance.

Recent talks with several successful teachers of physical culture bring out the

.. FOR ..

TOBBACO, CIGARS, and CANDY.

GO TO.....

Julius Goldsmith's

New Feed Yard.

Cor. 10th and Willamette Sts. Opposite Street Car Barn. . .

TEAM, 10 Cts.
SINGLE RIG, 10 cts.
SADDLE HORSE, 5 c's.

Ladies toilet and waiting room in connection

. . Give us a Call . . .

RUTAN & BUSSARD, - - Props

THE COURT HOUSE QUESTION

Facts About the Suit Between Lane County and City of Eugene.

An Interesting Review of the Controversy.

EUGENE, Or., Aug 16, 1897.

TO THE EDITOR.—Of late so much has been said about Lane county's title to the court house square, and illegal claims against said square on the part of the city of Eugene, I deem a statement of the facts important at this time.

In the outset the city does not now and never did own an inch of the public square surrounded by the hundred foot street, which all are familiar with, neither does the city, nor did she at any time, claim title or ownership of any part of said square. The city does not own, neither does it claim a single right in, to, or upon said grounds, save those expressly granted to her years ago by the county court, and those imposed by the laws of Oregon. Those rights and duties are these:

First, to occupy said grounds with the city hall and city jail at the will of the county, and no longer, after sixty days' notice given to vacate. Second an act of the legislative assembly enjoins upon the city the duty to see that the streets running through said square along with other streets in the city are kept in good repair. The above is the full extent of the privileges and duties of the city respecting said square. The title of the county in all the land embraced within the square, including the hundred foot street around the same, is perfect and absolute in the county. That fact was never seriously questioned until an eastern abstracter came in and succeeded in raising a tempest in a tea pot, and up to this time has made more money out of the matter than all others combined, and rumor has it that he would like to make some more. While he has succeeded in getting the cats and the monkeys to quarreling he has gotten the cheese.

A contention between the city and county is purely imaginary. There is nothing to contend about, and the only result of a contest between the two would be to fee lawyers and officers, and neither party to the litigation would be benefited. I am told by old settlers (I do not know of my own knowledge) that the streets through the public square had been platted before the deeds from Mulligan and Skinner were executed, and after the execution of the deeds the county court in the exercise of its own discretion and upon its own motion opened up the streets running east and west, and north and south through the square. This was done twenty-eight years ago. One of the donors (Mulligan) and the heirs of the other have acquiesced in the action of the county court all these years, hence the statute of limitations has run against every one of them and they are absolutely barred from asserting any claim, right, title or interest in or to any of said premises. And farther than that there is no reversionary clause in either of said deeds, which of course precludes a retaking of said square, or any part thereof, by either of the donors or their heirs.

The only real legal question left to be determined if a determination should ever become necessarry is, "could the county court terminate the existence of the streets running through the square, after having opened them and people having purchased property in the vicinity of said streets, with a view of their existence." The county already having the fee in said streets, or the legal title thereto, could not it seems to me maintain a suit to quiet title, at least until some one asserted title adverse to the county and did something in that connection that would constitute a cloud on the county's title.

Finally as to the commencement and termination of the recent litigation between the city and county: The first complaint attempted to quiet title to the four enclosures, leaving out the streets entirely. Mr Scarborough appeared to defend that complaint. I think Mr Bilyeu had nothing to do with the case at that time. The court sustained a demurrer to said complaint and Mr Scarborough filed an amended complaint, and on examination of the same District Attorney Brown concluded that nothing could be decided advantageously to the county on the amended complaint, and moved its dismissal. Then a new suit was brought and on demurrer to the complaint the court decided that the complaint on its face stated a cause of suit which, of course, would require the city to answer. I was of the opinion that the above last complaint stated no cause of suit, and that no right in any event could be determined on the pleadings in the case no matter what the court's decision might be. In that view I was sustained by several of the members of the Eugene bar, and also by W E Yates, district attorney. The county court took the same view of the matter and ordered the cause dismissed. If the county had finally won the suit it would have been in the judgment of the county court a barren victory, hence the order of dismisal.

I do not enter this discussion in the spirit of a controversilist but simply to set the facts before the people. It is a matter of judgment with the county court as to whether Lane county shall have a new court house, and where it shall be built. Upon those question I have nothing at this time to say. I heard many inaccurate statements and much nonsensical talk on these subjects in the court house last Saturday afternoon, but I take no further notice of that in this article. One thing further I wish to say before closing this article; that is Mr Bilyeu's connection with the above named litigation appeared to be perfectly legitimate, and I do not see why, nor do I believe any blame attaches to him.

Respectfully,
E. R. S.

The Pacific coast will feed and clothe the residents of Alaska, and if the gold fields pan out as promised a large part of the wealth will drop into the pockets of Pacific coast producers.

Hot Tomale Tee.

In north room of Auten's cigar store, opposite Hoffman House. Will serve at all hours, hot:
Tomales,
Ham and Eggs.
Meats,
Vegetables.
Chicken and Game.
Oysters, Etc Etc
Coffee, Chocolate, and Tea.
Meals from 5 cents up.
Remember the place. Satisfaction guaranteed. White Cooks.

TEEGARDEN.

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, Impotency, Nightmare, Nervous Prostration or Sexual Debility, caused by youthful errors or excesses. Contains no poisons, is a tonic and blood builder. Makes the pale and nervous strong and vigorous. Easily carried in vest pocket. $1 per box; 6 boxes for $5. Sent by mail prepaid, with a written guarantee or money refunded. Write for our medical book, sealed plain wrapper, with testimonials. Consultation free by mail or at our office. Strictly private. Consult us if you desire a cure. Your success and your future happiness depend upon your decision. Your health, your manhood, your ambition, your financial standing. Nervous weakness results in premature decay, insanity, consumption, epilepsy, paralysis, etc. Avoid quacks and imitations. Sold by our agents, or address (with stamp) the Nerve Seed Co., Detroit, Mich.

30 Day. 30 Day. 30 Day. 30 Day. 30 Day.

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

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites, can be taken as easily in summer as in winter. Unlike the plain oil it is palatable, and the hypophosphites that are in it aid in digestion and at the same time tone up the system.

For sickly, delicate children, and for those whose lungs are affected, it is a mistake to leave it off in the summer months. The dose may be reduced if necessary.

We recommend the small size especially for summer use, and for children, where a smaller dose is required. It should be kept in a cool place after it is once opened.

For sale by all druggists at 50c. and $1.00

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.

THE HOP OUTLOOK.

T. D. Linton, Grower and Dealer Reviews the Situation.

T D Linton, one of our most progressive hop growers and a purchaser of that product for several Eastern houses, weekly prepares a circular letter for leading factors in the East.

The last letter reviews the situation in the following words:

EUGENE, Aug 16, 1897.

Dear Sir:—Since the last report the conditions are unchanged, except that the crop is further advanced, and in consequence the yards that have not been thoroughly sprayed are in worse condition. It is impossible to give anything like a correct estimate of our crop. I have inspected a great many yards within the past week and find those not thoroughly washed partially destroyed and some gone, entirely black; in those that are not altogether gone I find from one half to two-thirds of the hills section with hops and are making a fair growth, but the vine is covered with vermin which as soon as the hops form in the hop they will be filled with lice, and with our climate, in September, picking time, we have always heavy fogs with hot days, and with these conditions the hop is sure to mold and if lice are plenty, they will go very fast. At present we are having hot, dry weather which is most favorable, but think the vine in unfavorable districts too far gone to recover.

Lane county has a great many progressive growers who have spent a good deal of money and time to secure this crop and at writing have made a success in spraying their yards, and think we will be able to harvest at least one-half crop of choice quality; and those who have made no effort to harvest their crop will harvest none. As the crop advances shall be pleased to keep you fully advised.

Yours truly,
T. D. LINTON.

Argentina, which has of late years been the greatest competitor this country has had in the wheat markets of the world, it is said is now wanting wheat for seed.

Fifty Years Ago.

President Polk 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 griping 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.

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 in Exchange.

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.