

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Harmless and Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
In Use For Over 30 Years.

### THE FLOUR ADVANCE.

Lane county mills that advanced the price of flour fifty cents a barrel on account of reports of the new wheat crop being injured to such an extent as to render it unfit for milling purposes should note the difference in their advance and that made at Salem.

The Salem mills advanced the price from \$2.65 to \$3.00 a barrel. Lane county mills from \$3.00 to \$3.50 a barrel. These figures do not represent the actual difference in the advances for Salem enjoys a cheaper freight rate that makes wheat at that point worth one and four-fifths cents a bushel more than at Eugene, and local and export flour correspondingly higher. With dearer wheat Salem mills only raised prices to the figure at which Lane county mills had been selling, yet the latter took advantage of the situation to add another fifty cents to the barrel. That the Salem mills did not lack excuse for a higher raise, had they thought it warranted, is shown by the statement made by the Journal of that city that "the Salem mills have little wheat left."

It is not pleasant for the GUARD to make comparisons and criticisms against our home people, yet justice to the thousands of consumers whose pockets are directly affected demands fair and open statement. Flouring mills are of a public nature, though operated by private enterprise. This fact is recognized by many states that regulate the conduct of flouring mills in essential details of their business, by law. The people are not unreasonable, but ask fair treatment from the mills whose products they must have.

### WHAT THE GOVERNOR MAY DO.

Rosburg Review.  
Governor Geer has decided to pardon old man Russell of Coos county, who shot his son-in-law because he was a populist. Next we may hear of the long eared statesman of Waldo hills offering a bounty on populist scamps.

### "GIRLS AND BOYS HAD A GOOD TIME."

Albany Democrat.  
According to the Portland Mercury, whose editor is evidently jealous of the distinction accorded some of the State Press Association editors, the recent association which was in Astoria, met in an old barn or building, and with the assistance of the saloon keepers in the vicinity six editors were gotten together the meeting called to order and the reports read. As a matter of fact the attendance was large, and the girls and boys had a good time.

### PROTECTS HER CITIZENS.

The British empire is noted for protecting its subjects wherever they may be. Joseph Chamberlain, secretary of state, in an address to a visiting delegation Saturday re-

affirmed adherence to that traditional policy. The United States can't profit by the example of the old country in this respect. The Secretary said in part regarding transvaal affairs: "In all this bad business there is one thing upon which we may congratulate ourselves, and that is the unit of the empire. No British subject can suffer injustice anywhere without awakening a responsive chord in our most distant colonies, which stand together in maintaining the honor and integrity of the empire."

### ROBBED A ROBBER.

The Warrenton, Oregon, Tribune tells how a couple of men hit on a sure way to beat the nickel-in-the-slot machine. It says: "A stranger named Wm Robinson was arrested last evening for robbing the nickel-in-the-slot machines. He has a partner and their method was for one man to play the machine while the other bored a hole in the side of the box with a small gimlet and tripped the pockets. The deputy prosecuting attorney has refused to prosecute the case on the charge of robbery on the grounds that it would be upholding the machines, which are themselves unlawful. The man will be discharged, or the complaint changed to willful destruction of property."

The conference on trusts by delegates appointed by the governors of twenty-one states will meet in Chicago, September 13-16. The name of Chauncey M Depew appears as representing New York. It was to be expected that some goats would get in among the sheep. Mr Depew represents the largest railroad corporation in the United States, the New York Central, and cannot be expected to do anything that might in the least tend to restrict the power of trusts and corporations in controlling the government and its legislative branches. He belongs to the other side.

Commissioner Binger Hermann of the general land office states that he is favorable to the continuance of the privilege granted sheep owners to graze their flocks on the Cascade reserve, and will recommend that such permission be given, though with restrictions as to time of grazing and the number of sheep allowed to certain ranges.

The telegraph brings the news that "London is gloomy over the financial situation." Well, a good many people are gloomy most of the time over the financial situation, and if London has happened to have got caught on the short end little sympathy will be wasted.

Farmers and grain experts have about settled down to the conclusion that grain has not been materially damaged by the rain. The weather gives excellent promise of having settled so there will be a fine season for finishing the harvest and saving the hop crop.

Binger Hermann is an adept on hand shaking, but it is probable the men who are meeting him on this visit to the state will force him to cut the visit prematurely short.

### A WOMAN'S WAYS.

Read you see a woman's word,  
Lover fond and true,  
When a "No" you've heard  
Think not when her tongue is still—  
This is truth is rare—  
Lover, that she never will  
Give you answer fair.

### His Sense of Duty

It Led Him to Neglect His Own Mother to Attend the Rich. But Death Wreaked Him and Took Him From His Exalted Field of Labor.

By COUNT LEO TOLSTOI.

The "great doctor" had been called to the country seat of the sick millionaire, and, arriving just as the crisis had set in, was able to tell the family a few hours later that he had saved his patient's life. Scarcely could wife and children do enough to express their gratitude. They praised the great doctor as if he had been deity. Would not he accept their hospitality for a short time? It would make them immeasurably happy and proud. No, the great doctor was in a hurry, for on the morrow there began in Moscow a medical congress which he must not miss, as the health and happiness of a great many people in all parts of the world depended on the exploitation of certain discoveries which he was going to announce.

So the best sleigh was taken out of the shed. The blooded horses which the proprietor reserved for his own personal use were none too good for him, and, covered with precious furs, a hamper with delicacies under the seat, his excellency started out into the night. As he drove from the castle yard the steward ran after him. "A brace of pistols, worshipful sir! One never knows what may happen. The coachman also is well armed."

The sleigh had proceeded only a few versts when suddenly the horses stopped, reared and plunged. Whip and words failed to make the brutes go a step farther. Then a man stepped from the shadow of a tree and, uncovering a lantern, approached. "Brother," he said, raising his hat, "can you spare me a seat? I am bound for the village, where a poor patient of mine is in the throes of death."

The doctor recognized the young physician whom he had met in the castle, but who had seemed to vanish into thin air after the authority from the capital had made his much heralded appearance. "Step in," he said, with all the condescension at his command, but he could not see his fellow for asking him.

The young doctor seated himself by the professor's left and the horses resumed their furious pace. "I would deem it a great favor, brother, if you would stop a moment when we arrive in the village and take a look at the old woman. Maybe you could prolong her life," he said after a while.

The great doctor did not care to hide his annoyance. "I haven't a minute to spare," he grumbled. "Not a minute. Don't ask me. And he drew his hood closer around his ears. "But you will pass her hut. Please consider."

In a tone more angry than before the great doctor inquired, "What's the matter with your old wench, anyhow?" "The old lady is suffering from consumption," "Consumption!" roared the great doctor with a sneer. "And for such a common disease you bespeak the presence of a specialist like me?"

"You think, then, that there is no hope? Is this your expert opinion, brother?" the country physician asked. The great doctor drew himself away from his colleague. Looking him full in the face, he said in a voice trembling with suppressed rage, "Young man, I think that the time and abilities I devote to the highest scientific tasks and problems should not be wasted by running in competition with a copper sawbones such as you."

"We will have a merry ride, take my word for it." "Yes, yes!" stammered the professor, and stealthily drawing a pistol from his pocket, he pointed it at his companion's quiver. The country physician never quivered. "Don't act childishly," he said without turning.

"Monster! I recognize you now!" "Do you at last?" sneered the stranger. "I should have thought a man killer like you would know Death on sight and wouldn't be afraid of him, either. If any of your rivals could have seen how they tried to fight Death, played it! But where is your science now? where your strategy? Why are you so small all at once?"

A snowstorm came thundering through the trees. In the far east the faint light of day was gathering. Yonder on the mountain side lay sleeping villages. "Do you recognize the neighborhood?" asked death. "I do," was born here."

"And who is the poor old lady, say the miserable old wench, who must die today?" "I don't know. I—" "Guess then." "My mother."

"What did you do for your mother? Your door was closed against her. That scientific skill of which you boast was not for the woman who bore you in pains, who suckled you at her weary breast." "You are mistaken. I looked out for her. I sent her money enough to live here among her own folk."

"Ivan!" cried Death, and his voice swelled like the thunder of heaven, "what do you do with your rich consumptives in winter?" "I send them into warm climates."

"Then why did you not send your mother there?" "Because she is incurable." "Yes, to die in the fog and frost, bereft of sun and love, is bitter—a cruel." "I admit that I have neglected her. But think of my work, my ambition, my social station! I am a physician of the court!"

"Yes, and she who gave you life is a mere peasant. Give me back that life and she shall see the spring again, the golden sun and the sweet flowers. The birds shall sing for her. She shall have fresh vegetables, cherries, early apples."

"No, no!" cried the great doctor, his hair rising. "Do not kill me! Let me live!" "I will not slay you outright. You shall escape your sentence, all your fanned skill in opposing me. You tremble—your self confidence gone already? Ah! you thought me a miserable skeleton. You never suspected that I was stronger than any living thing. Look at me. I am an Osirian that tears asunder loving hearts. I throw dust to dust. I am hatred—terrible, destructive—yet I am a peacemaker. I am the great Unknown, who dogs men's steps from the moment they are born. I see everything. I watch everybody, and I forget nobody."

With that Death threw the reins to the wind and leaned over the backs of the horses, encouraging them to still greater speed. "A man in a somber frock coat and a white necktie ascended with slow, deliberate step the orator's tribune in the hall of the medical congress. After clearing his throat and wiping his eyes with the address of the learned body as follows: "I am constrained to interrupt the programme of the day by an announcement that involves a distinct loss to medical science and to suffering humanity. Our distinguished colleague, the medical councilor, professor and body physician to his imperial highness, Dr. —, died last night during the snowstorm in a runaway accident when returning from a visit to a patient whose call he had answered despite the late hour, mindful of the dangers that beset the way of one traveling at night."

### Zion Items.

August 21.  
A beautiful day.  
Mr and Mrs Al Mayo visited in Eugene, Saturday and Sunday.  
Mrs Jennie Vincent of Eugene, is visiting relatives here.  
Born—to the wife of Wm Klosser, Friday, August 25, a twelve pound girl.  
Jot Vincent, who went to Alaska in February, returned home one day last week.  
Dr and Mrs McKenny, of Eugene, visited with H G and J C Vincent last week.  
Farmers are all at work today; cutting and threshing grain. Glad that it is not raining.  
A. H. Stewart, of Goshen, has rented Wm Preston's farm and will move out in the near future.  
"Uncle" Sam Handsaker and wife, accompanied by Miss Belle Kenney, visited Sunday with Mrs John Guiley.  
Messrs Grant and Russell who have been working on the bridges of Lost Creek, returned to their homes Friday.  
Mr and Mrs Wm Fenton and son, Trevis, of Silver Lake, were visiting relatives and friends here Sunday. They expect to return home soon.

Rev Thomas Handsaker, late of Des Moines, Iowa, preached at the Lost Valley school house Sunday, to a large and appreciative audience. Rev H. used to reside at this place and his many friends were glad to welcome him back.

JACK.  
Real Estate Transactions.  
J Bruner and wife to Agatha K Bruner, 80 acres in T 17 s 4 w; \$500.  
A J Luce and wife to A W Gilbert, 80 acres in T 20 s 1 e; \$150.  
U S to James B Kenny 160 acres in s 1 w; patent.  
S J White to George Fisher and C M Young, Snow Flake claim in Bohemia district; \$100.  
John Guiley and wife to Thomas R Molloy 61 acres in T 19 s 1 w; \$110.  
L H Morehouse, to John L Morehouse 1/2 of lot 5 and 6, block 1, Jasper; \$25.  
C & O Land Co to Marion Wallace, 40 acres in T 18 s 2 w; \$100.  
Wm D Wallace and wife to Marion Wallace, 41.50 acres in T 18 s 2 w; \$141.36.  
Wm D Wallace and wife to Marion Wallace land in T 18 s 2 w; \$31.  
J L Morehouse to Marion Wallace, lots 5 and 6, block 1, town of Jasper; \$200.  
D G McFarland to Mrs Susan E Miller, lot 1, block 1, D G McFarland's addition to Cottage Grove; \$225.  
S J White to Clarence Thomson, one half interest in Yellow Rose mining claim in Blue River; \$75.  
Carrie Lowenstein to Mary Howe, 4 acres in T 17 s 3 w; \$500.

Circuit Court Case.  
Daniel W Wallis, administrator of the estate of Mathers Wallis, deceased, has instituted suit in the Lane county circuit court against Mathers S Wallis. The complaint recites that defendant wrongfully procured Emaline Wallis to deed to M J Edmunston, for the alleged sum of \$1,475, one hundred and ten acres of land, and likewise transferred to W E Brown 21 shares in the Eugene Real Estate Co for the pretended sum of \$1,500. Wherefore, plaintiff asks that the sale be void and the property adjudged to the property of the estate and that he be enjoined from encumbering the state further.

Oregonian: Oyster dealers here are somewhat excited on account of the Morgau Oyster Company, of San Francisco, having secured nearly the entire output of oysters at Shoalwater bay, paying, it is said, \$2.50 per sack for them, and furnishing the sacks required. There are some oysters to be procured from Olympia for this market, but they are not considered so good as those from Shoalwater bay, which is practically the only oyster-producing point on this coast.

### Kodol Dyspepsia Cure.

Digests what you eat.  
It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion.  
Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.  
VINCENT & CO., Corner Drug Store.

### NERVITA

Restores VITALITY, LOSES WEIGHT AND MANHOOD  
Cures Impotency, Night Emissions and wasting diseases, all effects of self-abuse, or excess and indiscretion. A nerve tonic and blood builder. Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth.  
By mail \$1.00 per box; 6 boxes for \$5.50; with a written guarantee to cure or refund the money.  
NERVITA MEDICAL CO.  
Clinton & Jackson Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.  
For sale W L DeLano, Druggist, Eugene, Or.

### PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Keeps the hair clean, moist and healthy. It is a perfect hair restorer. It is the best hair restorer ever used. It is the best hair restorer ever used. It is the best hair restorer ever used.

### A Mother's Plain Words

"I suppose you will be astonished when I tell you that six years ago I was in a most dangerous condition with bronchitis and lung trouble, because I can see how well and strong I am now. The attack at that time caused intense pain in my chest and lungs. I could hardly move, and to stoop caused intense suffering. Someone advised me to try Ackerman's English Remedy, and I thought I would try it, although I confess that down in my heart I had little faith in it. The first bottle gave great relief, and the second bottle made me the healthy woman I am today. My husband's lungs are weak also, and he cured himself with the same grand old remedy. Our boy and girl have both been saved by it from death by croup. I know this is so, for when they were attacked in the night I had a bottle in the closet, and by acting quickly that fatal malady was easily overcome. We always give it to the children when they have a cough or cold, and we would not be without it for anything. My sister will tell you also, if you ask her, that it is a medicine that can always be depended upon for all the troubles of the breathing organs. I tell all our neighbors about Ackerman's English Remedy whenever I get a chance, and there are plenty of people around Mechanicsville, N. Y., where I live, who would no more think of going to bed at night without a bottle of it in the house than they would of leaving their doors wide open. As I look at it, parents are criminally responsible if they allow their children to die under their very eyes with croup, because they also certain remedy that will conquer the terrible monster every time."  
(Signed) Mrs. FLOYD  
Ackerman's English Remedy is sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee that your money will be refunded in case of failure. 25c, 50c, and \$1 a bottle. United States and Canada. In England, 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., and 5s. 6d.  
We authorize the above guarantee. W. H. HOOKER & CO., Proprietors, New York.

For sale by W. L. DeLano, Eugene, Or.

### Auction Sale...

Having concluded to retire from the Retail Clothing, Dry Goods and General Furnishing Goods  
Business in Eugene, I shall offer my entire stock of Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes and Furnishing Goods at public auction, to commence SEPTEMBER 6, 1899, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and continue each afternoon and evening until the entire stock is disposed of.  
Sales at 1 and 7 o'clock each afternoon and evening.  
The store building will be for rent.  
W. SANDERS  
GEORGE W. KINSEY, Auctioneer.

### FALL 1899 WINTER 1900

Samples are here. Come and let us take your measure and get you a perfect fitting Tailor-Made Suit, as cheap as you can buy a hand-me-down.  
J. M. HOWE

### 58 58 58

CARPETS DIFFERENT PATTERNS OF CARPETS TO SELECT FROM AT  
DAY & HENDERSON  
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

This Finest Tonic...  
NERVE SEEDS...  
For sale in Eugene, Or., by HENNINGSON & LYNN, and by C. G. QUINN & THE LAMB, Astoria.

### Southern Oregon State Normal School

This School is Now Under State Control.  
Is the Largest and Most Progressive School in Southern Oregon.  
New buildings, new apparatus and fixtures, fine campus, healthful location, climate, excellent instruction for students.  
Course of study same as other Normals of the State.  
Best advantages in Vocal and Instrumental Music to be found in Southern Oregon.  
Training school fully equipped and in charge of a thorough critic teacher.  
Tuition, \$6.25 per term; music, \$1 and \$10 per term; board at hall, \$1.75, and lodging the week, students furnishing bed clothing; family board, \$1.50 and \$2.00.  
\$125 pays all expenses for one year's schooling, including books.  
The shortest and most thorough route to a state certificate, is the normal course.  
First term opens September 11. For catalogue or information, write to:  
W. T. VAN SCOY, President, Astoria, Oregon.

back into some small trees, near creek bank. However, nothing seriously damaged except his hat rod.  
Perkins and Colvin are also ready to leave. They will accompany Major Christmas as far as Lakeview. Their houses are situated about 100 yards beyond, at New Blue Creek.  
Pretty quiet at present, the only time in hunting and fishing, with no success to these engaged.  
Last Quarterly Conference.  
The 4th and last quarterly conference of the M E church will be held in lecture room of the church tomorrow, Wednesday, evening at 8 o'clock. The officers of the church are expected to be present. All committees are expected to have reports ready. B Ford will be present and preside.  
J T ARBERT, Pastor.