

GENERAL DIRECTORY

STATE OFFICERS.

Governor... T. T. Geer.  
Secretary of State... F. I. Dunbar.  
Treasurer... F. S. Moore.  
Supt. Public Instruction... J. H. Ackerman.  
State Printer... W. H. Leeds.  
Attorney General... D. R. N. Blackburn.  
Supreme Court... R. S. Bean, F. A. Moore, C. E. Wolverton.  
Judge Second District... J. W. Hamilton.  
Prosecuting Attorney... Geo. M. Brown.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge... E. O. Potter.  
Commissioners... W. T. Bailey, H. D. Edwards, E. U. Lee.  
Sheriff... W. W. Withers.  
Treasurer... A. S. Patterson.  
Assessor... D. P. Burton.  
School Superintendent... W. M. Miller.  
Surveyor... C. M. Collier.  
Coroner... W. P. Cheshire.  
Justice of Peace... C. H. Holden.  
Constable... E. A. Evans.

CITY OFFICERS.

President... W. H. Weatherston.  
Board of Trustees... O. W. Hurd, Wm. Kyle, J. W. Carnan, M. Morris.  
Recorder... John I. Butterfield.  
Treasurer... F. B. Wilson.  
Marshal... G. C. Cumpston.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

A. F. & A. M. Florence Lodge No. 107. Regular communication on second and fourth Saturdays in each month. E. W. Cobb, W. M. J. I. Butterfield, Secretary.  
G. A. R. General Lyons Post, No. 58. Meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month at 1:30 p. m. S. B. Colvin, Commander. J. L. Furnish, Adjutant.  
A. O. U. W. Perpetua Lodge, No. 131. Meets every 1st and 3rd Tuesdays each month. Members and visiting brethren in good standing are cordially invited to attend. A. O. Fenske, M. W. I. G. Knotts, Recorder.  
O. O. F. Heceta Lodge No. 111. Meets every Wednesday evening in Lodge Hall, Florence, Oregon. Brothers in good standing invited to attend. S. J. Seymour, N. G. W. H. Weatherston, Sec.  
O. O. F. Maple Lodge No. 139. Meets every Thursday evening in Neely's Hall, Seaton, Oregon. Brothers in good standing invited to attend. William Brynd, N. G. Phill. Nicolle, Sec.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Florence, Oregon. Sabbath service: Sabbath school, 10 o'clock a. m. Preaching 11 o'clock a. m. and 7 p. m. Sacrament of the Lord's supper on 1st Sabbath of January, April, July and October. Everybody is welcome to all the services. Pastor requests Christians to make themselves known. L. G. Knotts, Pastor.

ATTORNEYS

A. C. WOODCOCK,  
Attorney at Law,  
Eugene, Oregon.  
Special attention given to collections and probate business.

E. O. POTTER  
Attorney-at-Law  
EUGENE, OREGON.  
OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

E. E. BENEDICT,  
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW  
Florence, Oregon.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE  
**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Scientific American.  
A nationally illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year. Four months, \$1.50. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 205 F St., Washington, D. C.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

STEAMER MARGUERITE,

REGULAR DAILY TRIPS  
Between  
Florence and Head of Tide.

THE STEAMER  
LUELLE

Will carry freight and passengers  
from Florence to San Francisco.  
Will also bring up freight  
For further information inquire  
OF  
A. W. BEADLE & CO.  
14 California St.  
San Francisco, California.

NORTHERN  
Pacific Ry.

Pullman  
Elegant  
Tourist  
Sleeping Cars  
Dining Cars  
Sleeping Cars  
ST. PAUL  
MINNEAPOLIS  
DULUTH  
FARGO  
GRAND FORKS  
CROOKSTON  
WINNIPEG  
HELENA and  
BUTTE

THROUGH TICKETS  
TO

CHICAGO  
WASHINGTON  
PHILADELPHIA  
NEW YORK  
BOSTON AND ALL  
POINTS EAST AND SOUTH  
For information, time cards, maps and tickets  
etc., call on or write  
R. MCMURPHEY,  
General Agent, Rooms 2 and 4, Shelton Block,  
EUGENE, OREGON.  
A. D. CHARLTON,  
Assistant General Passenger Agent,  
255 Morrison St., Cor., 2d,  
Portland, Or.  
J. F. TANNER, Prop., FLORENCE, OR.

WESTERN HOUSE.

Special Attention to Commercial  
Travellers.

MORRIS HOTEL,  
D. W. STIBBENS, Proprietor.  
Florence, Oregon.

Tables furnished with all the  
delicacies of the season. Give us  
a call.

Elk Prairie Hotel.

Twenty-three  
Miles West  
Eugene.

ON EUGENE AND  
FLORENCE  
STAGE ROUTE.

Money Saved  
By  
Patronizing it.

HOTEL EUGENE.

HOLLENBECK BROS. & BRISTOW, Props.  
RATES \$1.00 to \$2.00 PER DAY.  
EUGENE, OREGON.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

Steamer Robarts

Will make regular trips from  
Florence to Yaquina  
Calling at ALSEA. And from  
Florence to Coos Bay  
Calling at the UMPQUA.  
For passenger and freight rates  
— APPLY TO —  
Meyer & Kyle, Florence, Or.

GARDINER  
STAGE LINE.

H. H. Barrett, Prop'r,  
Stage Leaves Steamboat Landing on  
the Umpqua for Florence Saturdays.  
Returning, Stage Leaves Florence  
Sundays.  
Extra Trips When Necessary  
Charges Reasonable.

EUGENE-FLORENCE  
STAGE LINE.

E. Bangs, Proprietor.  
Stage leaves Eugene on Mon-  
days, Wednesdays, and Fridays at  
6 a. m., arriving at Florence the  
day following at 10 a. m.  
Returning stage leaves Florence  
Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fri-  
days at 2 p. m., arriving at Eugene  
the following day at 9 p. m.  
Single fare - - - - - \$5.00  
Round trip - - - - - \$9.00  
Tickets for sale at E. Bangs'  
livery barn, Eugene, and at O. W.  
Hurd's office in Florence.

Alex. Patterson, M. D.  
Gardiner, Oregon.

Special attention to Diseases of  
the Eye.

NOTARIES.

A. R. BUTTOLPH,  
Notary Public, Surveyor  
Florence, Oregon.

FRANK B. WILSON.  
NOTARY PUBLIC.  
FLORENCE, OREGON

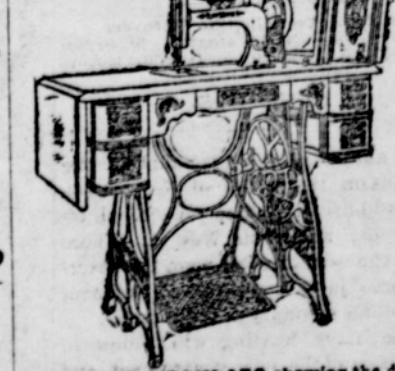
EUGENE  
Loan and Savings Bank  
Of Eugene, Oregon

CAPITAL (PAID UP) \$50,000  
W. E. BROWN, President.  
B. D. PAINE, Vice President.  
F. W. OSBURN, Cashier.  
W. W. BROWN, Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

F. W. OSBURN, B. D. PAINE, W. E. BROWN,  
D. A. PAINE, J. P. ROBINSON, J. B. HARRIS,  
W. W. BROWN.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE.



WRITE FOR CIRCULARS showing the dif-  
ferent styles of  
Machines we manufacture and their  
prices before you purchase any other.  
THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.,  
ORANGE, MASS.  
31 Union Square, N. Y., Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo.,  
San Francisco, Cal., Atlanta, Ga.,  
Dallas, Texas.  
FOR SALE BY  
Good dealers wanted in every town  
Write for prices and terms to San Fran-  
cisco, Cal.

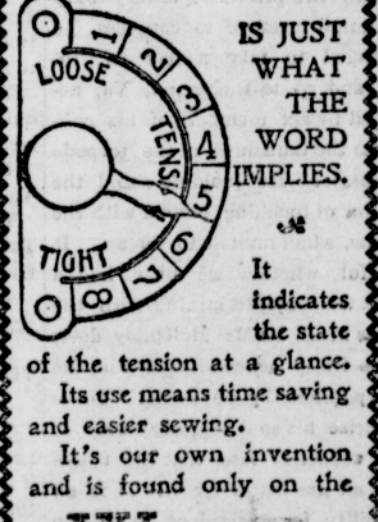
Only  
Thirty  
and Gray

How is this?  
Perhaps sleepless nights  
caused it, or, perhaps it was sick-  
ness, or perhaps it was care.  
No matter what the cause,  
you cannot wish to look old  
at thirty.  
Gray hair is starved hair.  
The hair bulbs have been  
deprived of proper food or  
proper nerve force.

Ayer's  
Hair  
Vigour

Increases the circulation in  
the scalp, gives more power  
to the nerves, supplies miss-  
ing elements to the hair  
bulbs.  
Used according to direc-  
tions, gray hair begins to  
show color in a few days.  
Soon it has all the softness  
and richness of youth and  
the color of early life returns.  
Would you like our book  
on the Hair? We will gladly  
send it to you.  
Write us!  
If you do not obtain all the  
benefits you expected from  
the Vigour, write the doctor  
about it. He may be able to  
suggest something of value  
to you. Address, Dr. J. C.  
Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

A Tension  
Indicator



IS JUST  
WHAT  
THE  
WORD  
IMPLIES.  
It  
indicates  
the state  
of the tension at a glance.  
Its use means time saving  
and easier sewing.  
It's our own invention  
and is found only on the  
WHITE  
Sewing Machine.  
We have other striking  
improvements that appeal to  
the careful buyer. Send for  
our elegant H. T. catalog.  
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.  
Cleveland, Ohio.

Tonsorial Parlors.

MARION MORRIS Prop'r.  
Shaving... 15 cents  
Hair Cutting... 25 "  
Razor House... 25 "  
Scissors Ground... 15 "

DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dys-  
pepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing  
but milk toast, and at times my stomach would  
not retain and digest even that. Last March I  
began taking 'CASCARETS' and since then I  
have steadily improved, until I can eat as well as I  
ever was in my life."  
DAVID H. MURPHY, New York, N. Y.



REGULATE THE LIVER  
CANDY  
CATHARTIC  
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

TIBBS WAS ELECTED.

THE FLIGHT OF ORATORY THAT WON  
HIM A PAGESHIP.

Jimmie Was Not Bashful, and His  
Early Call on Senator Eldridge  
Gave That Gentleman an Inspira-  
tion In Words That Carried the Day.  
Below is printed the noted speech of  
Senator Eldridge of Shelby in nominat-  
ing Jimmie Tibbs, the Nashville news-  
boy, to be page of the senate. Senator  
Eldridge had made the newsboy's cause  
his own, though the little fellow came  
to him unknown, with no stronger ap-  
peal than the boy's frail yet ener-  
getic appearance. Senator Eldridge had  
notified the senate that the man who  
voted against Tibbs voted against the  
senator from Shelby, and the sweetest  
of revenge would come when the oppo-  
sing voter wanted the senator's support  
on a local bill. The speech was as fol-  
lows:

"Mr. Speaker, I nominate for page  
Jimmie Tibbs of Davidson county. There  
can be no ulterior motive ascribed to  
this nomination, no railroad passes, no  
champagne suppers, no political pull.  
I come from the muddy Mississippi  
river and Mr. Tibbs from the misty  
mountain tops of middle Tennessee.  
Mr. Tibbs has seen ten summers, but  
many, many winters have shed their  
snow on his sunny head. His freckled,  
anxious face is standing there gazing  
at me now. He is looking up now, but  
for nearly all his life he has looked down  
as he has shined the big feet of small  
men.  
"Mr. Speaker, Mr. Tibbs is not here  
as a supplicant for pity or sympathy.  
Mr. Tibbs is a man and the head of a  
family. Mr. Tibbs has met the dizzy,  
siskink world and won out. He has not  
become as dizzy or as sick as you and I,  
and, therefore, I will not refer to the  
humble home of Mr. Tibbs or the old  
mother who, no doubt, is on her knees  
praying to Almighty God for Mr. Tibbs.  
I will not refer to the paralyzed brother  
who, like myself, knows that Mr. Tibbs  
cannot fail. But somehow I feel cold  
when I think that that sweetest old  
yonder and how it must rattle the cer-  
tainless windows of Mr. Tibbs' resi-  
dence. And, Mr. Speaker, I somehow  
do wish that the mother of Mr. Tibbs  
would kindly mention this great sena-  
tor in that prayer, for, if she did, I believe  
it would suit its constituents better, and  
we would come nearer coming back next  
time.  
"Mr. Tibbs, like myself, has been  
blown into this senate by the sublimity  
of luck. Destiny chooses her disciples  
with unerring aim, and those who op-  
pose Mr. Tibbs are fighting God. I will  
tell you why I think this. I am stop-  
ping at the Tulane hotel, by the faith  
of the host thereof. My wife and baby  
are with me there. Yesterday morning  
I had been up very early discussing for  
myself and my state.  
"At 6 in the morning Sarah was soft-  
ly humming to the baby, rocking  
him back to rest, to sleep, and to  
forgetfulness, which is the only rest.  
The old refrain rose and fell as the nod-  
ding of a flower  
"Jimmie can make a dandy bed  
Feel soft as downy pillows are,  
While on his knees I lean my head  
And softly breathe my life out there."  
"Knock! knock! 'Come in,' I angrily  
said, expecting a helioboy  
"Mr. Tibbs appeared. He came to  
the bed and said: 'Senator, I am named  
Tibbs, and I want to be page of the sena-  
te. I want you to make the rest of  
them vote for me, please sir.'  
"Mr. Tibbs, I replied, 'does it not  
occur to you that you are crowding me  
somewhat? Don't you think for the  
kind of a day and the time of day that  
your visit is not the proper thing?'  
"Well, it is good daylight," he said,  
'and I have been up some time.'  
"Yes, sir, all men should be ready  
for business by this time," was my re-  
joinder, 'but why do you come to me  
and how did you find me?'  
"I saw you in the Climax saloon  
yesterday, and Mr. Maddin, the bar-  
keeper, said you were a senator," came  
the unhesitating answer.  
"I quickly glanced at my wife, the  
rocking had stopped, and the baby,  
hearing a strange voice, had ceased his  
complaint and was sitting up, looking  
like a jack rabbit in a bed of lilies, all  
eyes and ears.  
"I said, 'Mr. Tibbs, I must ask you  
to excuse me. I will call on you later.'  
"Yes, sir, I will see you," he replied,  
and went away.  
"Sarah turned her head and said,  
'Will I am for Tibbs?'  
"Mr. Speaker, I arose and raised the  
curtain of the window. The east seemed  
flecked with a swarm of golden bees;  
the sun, that had been away, was  
knocking at the front door of this plan-  
et. Sir, who can tell of the systems and  
cycles he had smiled upon, of his un-  
speakable glory and sublimity? The  
light of this sun will fade by and by.  
At one time it was born, at one time it  
must surely die, but, sir, the fire I had  
seen in the eyes of Jimmie Tibbs will  
not die. It is older than the sun. It has  
stood floods of storm and wrath that  
would quench that sun. One is of to-  
day, but the faith, the courage and the  
hope of Tibbs make us dream again of  
the immortality of the soul."  
Tibbs was elected.—Nashville Ameri-  
can.

The Widow's Opinion.

In one of the suburban towns near the  
capital lives a widow well endowed  
with worldly goods, whose husband,  
with a sort of posthumous jealousy,  
has guarded against her re-marriage by  
providing that she shall lose all her  
property if ever she takes another hus-  
band. She has been receiving attentions  
for several years from an elderly Grand  
Army of the Republic veteran. She has  
been very good to him too. Once when  
he wanted to parade with his comrades  
she bought him an expensive blue suit  
with brass buttons on it. He wanted to  
marry her, but the will of the selfish  
dead man stood between. So after a  
time he married somebody else. The  
widow was broken hearted. She recalled  
the suit with the brass buttons. She  
recalled a hundred kindnesses shown  
the old soldier. She bewailed his per-  
tinity to her friends.  
"Why," said one of them, "what did  
you expect? He wanted a wife to make  
a home for him. You couldn't marry  
him. So why do you complain?"  
The widow wiped her eyes.  
"I know I couldn't marry him," she  
said, "I didn't really want to marry  
him anyway, but, you see, it was such  
a heap of comfort to have a steady  
bean."—Washington Post.

Just Like a Girl.

He is a very young boy. His is the  
age when a lofty contempt for the op-  
posite sex manifests itself, the contempt  
which usually finds merited retribu-  
tion in later years.  
His task of watching the baby was  
not as distressing as it might have been.  
He had utilized the bassinet as a cradle  
and had found a place where the  
floor sloped a little.  
Behind the vehicle he extended him-  
self and with head on hand proceeded  
to read a story paper. An occasional  
pull at a string fastened to the rear axle  
imparted the motion necessary to keep  
the slumberer from waking. But the  
baby soon had its nap out and began to  
cry. The boy paid no attention to the  
noise, and after awhile his sister came  
to investigate.  
"I suppose you are going to lie there  
and wait for the baby to learn to talk  
so it can tell you what it's crying  
about?"  
"No," he answered, "being able to  
talk wouldn't make much difference."  
"Why not?"  
"Because it's a girl. Girls never  
know what they're crying about. It  
just comes natural to them to do it."  
Pearson's Weekly.

He Turned the Laugh.

President O'Hanlon of the Penning-  
ton (N. J.) seminary used to preach  
every Monday morning at Ocean Grove,  
and one of his regular hearers was  
a good Methodist brother who used  
to shout "Glory!" whenever anything  
pleased him. Once in awhile this shout  
would come in at an inopportune mo-  
ment.  
After Dr. O'Hanlon had been preach-  
ing on Monday mornings for a number  
of years he arose one day to announce  
his text. He introduced his remarks  
with these words: "Brethren, I have  
been preaching here at Ocean Grove on  
Monday mornings for a number of  
years, but some of those days when you  
are gathered here I will be missing, for  
the grass will be growing over my  
grave." Just then the shouter uttered  
a shrill "Oh, G-o-o-o-y!"  
So late as was that congregation, there  
went up a hearty laugh. The doctor  
was equal to the occasion. He put his  
hands in his pockets, leaned back and  
said, "Well, brother, what have you  
got against me?" The laugh was turned  
order was soon restored, and the  
doctor proceeded with his usual power  
and acceptability.—New York Tribune.

1-4 Knocked Off

The price of all Men's and  
Boy's Suits.

DRY GOODS,  
BOOTS AND SHOES  
are sold cheaper in our store than any other  
store in the County.

Come and see and  
be convinced.

OPPOSITE  
HOTEL EUGENE J. V. Kauffman

EUGENE,  
Lane County, Oregon.

Real Magic Number.  
"I often hear of 'the magic number,'" said some one. "What number is it?"  
"Why, nine, of course," replied some one else. "There are nine muses, you know, and you talk of a nine days' wonder. Then you bowl at nine pins and a cat has nine lives."  
"Nonsense," broke in another. "Seven is the magic number; seventh heaven, don't you know, and all that; seven colors in the rainbow; seven days in the week; seventh son of a seventh son—great fellow, and—"  
"Tush, tush," remarked a third. "Five's the number, you mean. A man has five fingers on his hand and five toes on his foot, and he has five senses, and—"  
"Three is undoubtedly the magic number," interrupted another, "because people give three cheers and Jonah was inside a whale three days and three nights, and if at first you don't succeed, try, try again—three times, you see!"  
This was received with some contempt by the company, and a soulful youth gushed out:  
"Two, oh, two is the magic number. One and one make two—the adored one! Just us two!"  
A hard featured individual, who had been listening to the conversation hit-erto unmoved, here remarked in a harsh voice:  
"The magic number is No. 1 in this world, and if you want to succeed never forget it."  
An interval of deep thought on the part of all followed, after which they went in silently to supper.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Jean Richepin's Career.  
The story of how he came to adopt a literary career is sufficiently picturesque. For some time he had picked up a precarious livelihood by doing "odd jobs," including such prosaic occupations as that of bootblack and casual porter on the Quai d'Orsay. One day he was engaged by a gentleman to carry to the railway station a heavy trunk. Arrived at the station, there was an instant mutual recognition. They were old college chums. "What are you doing here?" asked his friend. "Carrying your trunk, I believe," said Jean. "Why do you do this?" "Because I must," "Where do you live?" "Come and see," replied Richepin.

The future dramatist took his friend to his dwelling—a miserable room in an attic in the poorest quarter of the town. Upon the table lay scattered heaps of manuscripts—Jean's incursions in the realm of poetry when the more prosaic duties of the day were over. Looking through the quality, "Why do you carry a trunk and blacken boots when you can do work like this?" he asked. Richepin had never given the matter a thought; he had never deemed these products of idle hours worthy of publication. Published they were, however, in a very few weeks and created an immense sensation. From that moment Jean Richepin has never looked back.—Westminster Gazette.

A Happy Mother

Professing with her baby makes one of the proudest spectacles ever seen in the home, but nothing is sadder to see than the unhappy mother, weak and nervous, striving in vain to hush the cries of her weak and nervous babe. There can be no happiness for either mother or child without health. Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription "has done wonders" for many a woman, by restoring her health and opening for her the way to happy motherhood. This really wonderful medicine is not a cure-all; it is a preparation specially designed to cure diseases peculiar to women. It drives debilitating drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, cures female weakness, and removes the causes which generally make women nervous and sleepless.  
There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription" and it contains no opium, cocaine or other narcotic.  
Mrs. James W. Blocker, of 669 Catherine Street, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "Four medicines have done wonders for me. Your medicine has done more than any other. I have been suffering for years with nervous prostration, but since taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery, I have much better health, and now I have a fine healthy baby."  
Use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets with "Favorite Prescription" if the bowels are inactive or irregular.

