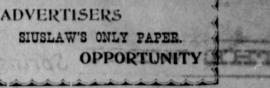




Loan 🔤 Savings Bank

Of Eugene, Oregon





rom sonstipating re me any relist wore bloated a stand only a loose atvertised in our obt them as direct sweeks and then a direct any mon iles. Jan thirty-upation, only my my sick husband m trying Ripang batter but is will TADIAN TRATE CRASSES better but it will ick so long. You on like. headaches ever ld never ride in a go into a crowded without getting a che and sick at my ch. I heard about Tabula from NO. 52. FLORENCE, OREGON, FRIDAY, APRIL 26; 1901. OL. XI. ch. I heard about s Tabyles from an of mine who was them for catarrh stomach. She had such relief from iso she advised me pers were to be signed, and a week lat- CINCH WENT FISHING ROBING VERSUS MEN. er the floor would be in our possessi TRAVELERS' GUIDE GENERAL DIRECTORY TRAVELERS' GUIDE. do the robins know That night the two of us attended it's time to go? can they tell when the day is at hand HE USED HIS HOOK AND LINE IN A the theater and afterward had supper, To leave their nests and fly Away to the southern, sunny land, Where the blue is in the sky? How do they know Ere the north winds blow, and I haven't the slightest doubt that BIG CLOVER FIELD. is a shead vied me so them too, and I been doing so since etober, and will ey have complete-ed my headaches, twenty-line years You are welcome this testimonial, - J Recommy NE. GARDINER STEAMER MARGUERITE, STATE OFFICERS. my wine was drugged. While I was STAGE LINE. not made helpless, my head seemed as ---- Will make ---It Puzzled His Comrades to Discover Ever have them? big as a barrel. I could hardly keep What He Was Angling For, but He REGULAR DAILY TRIPS H. H. Barrett, Prop'r, my eyes open, and if Duchene had not Bringing the chill and the ice and anow; Why do they never foolishly wait, Flirting with chance and tempting fate? Secretary of S'ateF. I. Dunbar. Then we can't Finally Landed the Prize For put me in a cab and instructed the tell you any-Which He Was Striving. --- Between ---Creasurer F. S. Moore. Stage Leaves Steamboat Landing on driver I should never have found my . J. BROOKNYRL upt. Public Instruction J. H. Ackerman Some young men who enlisted dur-Florence and Head of Tide the Umpqua for Florence Saturdays. way to the hotel. I had to be helped Ah, the robins are wiser far them. You Y Than some men are! They take no chances nor fool around, Thinking, because today is fair, That tomorrow good cheer will still abound, With never a woe nor caro--Thinking because things come their way ing the war with Spain, but never saw tate Printer W. H. Leeds. to my room, and I fell upon the bed, Returning, Stage Leaves Florence dressed as I was, and was instantly any active service, were talking over even-year-old boy ed with pains in ead, constipation Attorney General D. R. N. Blackburn know how dark asleep. I had been asleep two hours their days in uniform one night and everything looks THE STEAMER Sundays. when I awoke as keen as a fox. The old, interesting stories of camp life. omplained or his ch. He could not children of his Extra Trips When Necessary and how you are about Thinking because things In clusters today Good luck has settled with them to stay! The robin proceeds to get out of the wet While the sun is faithfully shining yet! —Chicago Times-Herald. effects of the drug had vanished, and The young man who had been a hospich. He could not ce children of his o and what be at did not agree him. He was this of a safiron color. misis in favor of ipans Tabules not ed my youngster, ed, bowels are in complains of his by faced boy. This of Ripans Tabules, left any one (from geording to diree) ACME ready to give up. Some-Charges Reasonable. as I got out of bed to undress I found tal steward told this story: Second District .. J. W. Hamilton how, you can't throw off my legs all right again. I was fully "A month in our camp in Georgia cuting Attorney...Geo. M. Brown undressed and ready to get between the was enough to drive a man to despair, sheets when my ear caught a sound for not only was it hot, but every day EUGENE-FLORENCE the terrible depression. Will carry freight and passengers Are things really so from under the bed. I at once stooped increased our belief that the govern-COUNTY OFFICERS. from Florence to San Francisco. blue? Isn't it your nerves, STAGE LINE. down for a look, and my eyes rested ment had no intention of giving us a after all? That's where upon a man lying on the broad of his chance to get into action or to let us go Will also bring up freight **Proprietor.** THE MAN UNDER E. Bangs, back. I had him out in a second. It back to our homes. It was a mighty the trouble is. YourH. R. Kincaid. *** *** *** Stage leaves! Eugene for Florseemed to me as if I had five times tough predicament for a lot of young J. R. Hill nerves are being poisoned ence daily except Sunday at 6 a, m. THE BED, M. BY my ordinary strength, and, though the men who had left business and every-fellow struggled furiously and cut my thing else in a burst of patriotic enthu-For further information inquire H. D. Edwards issioners from the impurities in Arrives at Florence the day fol-- OF arm with a knife, I grasped his throat sinsm and expected to get into a scrap and choked him till he lay like one in short order. The men worked every your blood. tass) is now for all the economical. One cents to the RIFANG sent for five cents. W. W. Withers lowing at 10 a.m. Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis. A. W. BEADLE & CO. Returning stage leaves Florence easurer A. S. Patterson dead. It was only when I had struck wire they could to get their discharges, for Fugene daily except Sunday at D. P. Burton W. M. Miller 22 Market St o! Superintendent....W a light that I found the intruder to be Duchene. He had come in through with a pull couldn't get any more than San Francisco, California. at 2 p. m. Arrives in Eugene at 6 I had been in Paris for a couple of months, living at a family hotel and p. m. the day following. the window which opened on a ve- the man without a friend. After awhile knocking about at my leisure, when randa. He had been working at the the boys gave up trying to get their I made the acquaintance of Felix ORTHERN lock of my trunk when I made some discharges and made up their minds to Single fare - -5.00. Duchene, as he called himself. He noise on awakening, and he had rolled grin and bear it. grin and bear it. "As a hospital steward I used to hear Round trip - - - - 9.00. was a man of about 30, and, though himself under the bed. He had come a Frenchman from head to heel, he spoke English fairly well. He was for that bag of gold, and he had meant a good deal about the health of the reg-Pacific, Ry Tickets for sale at E. Bangs' purifies the blood and CITY OFFICERS. iment from the surgeons, and one day to do for me if necessary. I alarmed the house, the police were I was very much surprised to hear one livery barn, Eugene, and at O. W. gives power and stability not a man whom I should have select-Hurd's office in Florence. to the nerves. It makes ed as a friend, and yet there was a sent for, and the fellow was taken of them say that he was afraid Cinch R something about him which interested All through freight on the stage away, but it was a good hour before of Company C was going to lose his health and strength, activ-Board of Trustees. { E. A. Evans, W. H. Westherson, Wm. Brynd, me. He had traveled extensively, met he recovered his senses. His story was mind. I knew Cinch as a big, good naeither way between Eugene aud ity and cheerfulness. with many adventures and was a good U entirely false, and he had put up a tured fellow, who tried to get a dis-Mapleton, will be charged at the This is what "Ayer's" talker. I came to know him as a man job to rob me. It was my testimony charge as soon as he learned that we L. Christensen. rate of two cents per pound during will do for you. It's the of nerve and courage, and, though I feared he would turn out to be a parathat gave him five years in prison, but were not going to have a fight. When N er.....J. C. Phelps the months of October, November, oldest Sarsaparilla in the sfter it was all over and he had been sent away I was a bit sorry for him. The more we watched him the more December, January, February, March and April, and one cent per site, nothing of the sort happened. He land, the kind that was farabal......G. C. Cumpton seemed to have plenty of money of his He could tell a good story, had a laugh convinced we became that something old before other Sarsa-Pullman Sleeping Cars pound during the months of May, June, July, August and September. own and never asked for the loan of a which made you laugh with him, and was wrong with him. Every time we parillas were known. few men of his class in Paris or else- came around we found him mumbling franc. SECRET SOCIETIES. This also accounts for 1 had known Duchene for three or where coul , order a better dinner. He to Minself, and one day a crowd of us the saying, "One bottle was not a grasping man withal. He found him seated on a stump in the Elegant four weeks when we visited a dance RE NOTARIES. of Ayer's is worth three hall on one of the outer boulevards had planned to rob me of \$2,000 where middle of a big clover field, holding in F. & A. M. Florence Lodge No. 107. **Dining Cars** cnother would have raised the figure front of him a long pole, attached to which was a piece of cord, on the end of which was a pin bent to resemble a one night. The place was a resort for bottles of the ordinary Regular communication on second tough men and bad women and prom-Tourist A. R. BUTTOLPH, and fourth Saturdays in each month. kind." ised a phase of Parisian life I had not Sleeping Cars fishhook. He would drop the hook in-\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. The Gentle Art of Letter Writing. Е. W. Совв, W. M. A MANDE LOUND Notary Public, Surveyor R. B. MILLS, Secretary. ST. PAUL The classic ag of letter writing, like to the long grass and let it stay there Write the Doctor. that of chivalry, is gone, although no for a time. Then he would make a Burke has been found yet to utter its cast and when the hook fell would sit have any complaint whatever re the best medical advice you sibly receive, write the doctor You will receive a prompt re-(100) F MINNEAPOLIS **O. U. W.** Perpetua Lodge, No. 131, **As meets** every 1st and 3d Tuesdays **excs** month. Members and visiting brothren in good standing are cordially invited to attend. A.O. FUNKE, M. W. I. G. KNOTTS, Recorder. ES splendid funeral oration. Correspond-ence on business, hurried notes contain-Every once in awhile he would jerk the DULUTH Flor noe, · · Oregon DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass. ence on business, hurried notes contain-ing invitations to dinner or acceptances thereof-these are the missives which ill the has of the letter corrier. The FARGO GRAND FORKS MARON M ORRIS. TO fill the bag of the letter carrier. The stepped up and said: love letter, we presume, still holds its "What are you fishing for? CROOKSTON PUBLIC. NOTARY love letter, we presume, still holds its sway, and, if we are to judge from the WINNIPEG TONSORIAL -PARLOR. "He got no answer. All Cinch did O. O. F. Heceta Lodge No. 111, meets every Wednesday evening in Lodge all, Florence, Oregon. Brothers in constanding invited to attend. HELENA and - * FLORENCE. - - - OREGON BUTTE THROUGH TICKETS EUGENE E. A. EVANS, N. G. MARION MORRIS, PPOPRIETOR. то

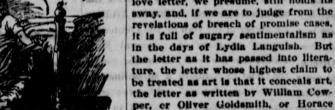
Shaving and Haircutting neatly

O. O. F. Maple Lodge No., 139, meets every Thursday evening in Meyer & PHILADELPHIA 's Hall, Mapleton, Oregon. Broth- NEW YORK unding invited to attend. BOSTON AND ALL

PEIL. Sec.

CHICACO

WASHINGTON



sway, and, if we are to judge from the revelations of breach of promise cases, it is full of sugary sentimentalism as in the days of Lydia Languish. But the letter as it has passed into litera-ture, the letter whose highest claim to be treated as art is that it conceals art, the letter as written by William Cow-per. cr Oliver Goldsmith, or Horace line of wrapping cord and his pin Walpole, or Miss Burney-that charm- hook and then sit and wait for a bite. ing epistle intended only for the affec. Every once in awhile one of the boys

tionate perusal of friends and yet of would saunter out and say: "'What are you fishing for, Cinch?" "It got to be the regimental saying, and I suppose that the question, 'What are you fishing for, Cinch?' was thrown

formance. He went back and reported

to the colonel that unless Cinch was

discharged at once he would be hope-lessly insane. The result was thus his

condition was telegraphed on to Wash-

ington and discharge papers were re-

"The colonel in the goodness of his

heart went to look up Cinch and give him the news. He found him sitting on a stump in the field fishing away.

while around him sat about 50 of the



CUT MY ARM.

yet met. We found a rough crowd indeed, and the evening was not half over when a burly big fellow deliberately picked a quarrel with me. I was giving him the worst of it when he drew a knife and rushed upon me. Duchene, who was standing quietly by, knocked the scoundrel senseless, and, to my surprise, we were not molested by the half dozen friends of the vic-tim who had been urging him to finish me. I came to know later on that the whole thing was a put up job, but I looked upon it then as a brave action on the part of my acquaintance and gave him my gratitude and friendship. I had never questioned him as to why he was in Paris, where or how he lived or what aim he had in life, and he had never dropped a hint. I had Spectator. a secret bellef that he was a gambler and a sharper, but to me he was as straightforward as could be hoped for. About two weeks after the event at the dance hall Duchene told me his story, or a part of it. He was a professional gambler, or had been up to a few months before he met me. Then

his eyesight had gone back on him and he had been obliged to abandon the business. I had observed that he was nearsighted and had been obliged to favor his eyes.

A year before meeting me Duchene and a partner had "roped" a rich young fellow into a game and skinned him out of what would be about \$50,000 in American money. They were then occupying rooms in a certain house he indicated, and, fearing trouble from the pense money advanced each week. STANDARD victim, who had declared himself defrauded, the money had been hidden 41-14 under the floor. Trouble came. Both

men were arrested, and, while Duchene got a year in prison, the other man died of pneumonia while waiting his trial. On leaving prison Duchene at once took steps to secure his money, but found the floor in possession of an ar-tificial flower maker who held a lease. The place could not be entered and searched, and the \$50,000 still rested

beneath the floor of the front room. It would take \$1,500 to buy the lease and Dyspepsia Cure Dyspepsia Cure oust the flower maker and another \$500

Digests what you eat. The artificially digests the food and alds Nature in strengthening and recom-structing the exhausted digestive or-structing the exhausted digestive or-pans. It is the latest discovered digest-tive second to show good business tact. It is stantly relieves and permaneutly cures Nextense of the program of the second to show good business tact. It was a big return on the investment-big return on

ch value to the historian of life and manpers-shall we say that it has dis-appeared from the busy modern world. killed by the "railway and the steamship and the thoughts that shake mankind?" As least, it is now but a rare product, a fragile flower scarcely able to maintain itself in our altered social

are you having for, Chich what the was at the mas from Company C a hundred times a day. By and by the news got to the officers that Cinch was going fast. They heard about his fishing in the fields, and one day the surgeon major went out and witnessed the per-Correspondence from being a cherished art and solace has in our day tended to become what is called in slang a "grind." It is "snippety." like the cheap newspapers, a sort of "bits" or "cuts," giving hints which require to be filled out, only that the receiver has hardly time for that mental process. Truth to tell, a great deal of our letter writing is boredom, the source of irritation and yeariness to those who are called on to undertake it.-London

From Fingers to Forks.

regiment, one of whom would yell, 'What are you fishing for, Cinch?' every few minutes. The colonel step-In olden times fingers served well enough to convey food to the mouth, ped up and touching Cinch on the and a divided gourd was an acceptable shoulder said: "'Cinch, we think your health de-mands that you leave the service, and drinking vessel, but when fashionable

turned at once.

aspirations seized our ancestors they so we have procured an honorable disscorned these implements of nature. and even the Pacific islanders pulled charge for you. Here it is,' and he handed Cinch the papers. their hair, of which they had a gener-

ous abundance, in their anxiety to de-"Cinch dropped his fishing pole and grabbed the papers. He gave one look vise more seemly methods. They finally manufactured forks that looked like at them, and when he saw that they were all right waved them triumphantskewers, and out of the bamboo they manufactured knives. The Indians. ly over his head and shouted at the proverbially slow in adopting modern top of his voice:

ways, still eat without knives or forks, "This is what I was fishing for, dang ye all. This is what I was fishalthough they have permitted the use of spoons. These were first made of shells and the rinds of gourds. Later ing for, and I got it too.' And with that he went dancing over the field, handles were inserted, and, having leaving us standing there, the first gleam of the truth creeping into our passed numerous stages, knives, forks and spoons have reached the present brains. elaborately ornamented kinds now in

"The colonel looked foolish, and by and by we began to sneak away one by one. There was no doubt but what The cup is probably the most ancient the regimental question, 'What are you fishing for, Cinch?' had been answerof all domestic utensils. Its carliest form was simply the half closed hand or the folded leaf. Then followed cups ed and in a most emphatic and surmade of sea shells or rinds of fruit cut prising fashion. Cinch was as sane as in halves. Later appeared cups of metal, lacquer and china. For centu-ries the cup has been made the expres-sion of art and luxury, and the most anybody, but when he found he could not get an honorable discharge in one way he tried for it another."-New York Sun.

Couldn's Keep It. After hearing evidence in an assault ense between man and wife, in which the wife had had a deal of provoca-tion, the magistrate, turning to the hus-band, remarked:

"My good man, I really cannot de anything in this case." "But she has cut a piece of my car

off, sir.

"Well," said the magistrate, "I will bind her over to keep the peace." "You can't." shouted the husband; "she's thrown it away!" - Pearson's

Weekly.

The First Instance. Wife-Do you mean to instance that your judgment is superior to mine? Husband-Certainly net, my dear. Our choice of life partness process it isn't.-Chicago News.

precious metals, combined with the ar-tisan's most consummate skill, are now commonly employed in their manufac-ture.-Baltimore Sun. The Number 4. There are four cardinal points, four money as my reward. Had he offered to go halves I think I should have look. winds, four quarters of the moon, four seasons, four figures in the quadrille, four rules of arithmetic, four suits of cards, four quarters to the hour, four legs for furniture, most animals go on four legs, the dead are placed between four planks, the prisoners between four walls. We have four incisor and four

general use.

canine teeth, and our forks have four prongs; all animals, when butchered, are cut into four quarters; the violin. greatest of all string justruments, has but four strings; four of a kind is a pretty good hand at poker even if they are only fours.-Exchange.