

Eugene City Guard.

L. L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.
EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

War nowadays largely consists of moving capitals.

Is this really a free country? A woman aged 75 years was refused a marriage license in Philadelphia.

The blank charge is justly entitled to a place in the same rank with the didn't-know-it-was-loaded gun.

Fortunately this country is not under bonds to engage in all the wars cut out for it by the Paris papers.

All the world's a stage and there are some people who think the thunder and lightning accessories the main show.

Newell Dwight Hillis' "Young man, dare to be poor," promises to be more generally followed than the old "dare to do right."

A poker game—no limit—between J. Pierpont Morgan, John D. Rockefeller and Andrew Carnegie would be an event well worth chronicling in United States financial history.

The Texas woman who insisted upon getting a divorce from her husband before she consented to elope with a married man certainly gave an exhibition of fine ethical discrimination.

The new mustache-shaping apparatus brings the Kaiser Wilhelm style of upper lip adornment within the reach of the humblest individual who can raise the mustache and the price.

Every criminal nowadays is said to owe his penchant for crime to degeneracy. In the old-fashioned days it was called by the more expressive, but less euphonious name of general cussedness.

More than a thousand libraries have been placed on American naval vessels by the Seamen's Friend society. This class of philanthropy should not be limited to the navy. There is a generous field for it in the great lakes.

A whole baggage car has been stolen in Italy. However, the Italians care not "so much" after it. It will be recalled that a house was stolen in Chicago not long ago, and somewhere out West a whole town was taken from one site to another.

A New York chorus girl has married a London diamond dealer scheduled at \$85,000.00. The wedding announcement is accompanied by the information that the young woman will continue in the chorus. There are times when devotion to art appears to be unreasonable.

Have you an ideal in your life? If you have not you must be of all the most miserable. Life, without ideals, is to a thoughtful man unbearable. Yet Mrs. Burton Harrison says "Inconstancy to ideal is part of the spirit of the age." If Mrs. Harrison is correct in her diagnosis of our modern society, much of the spirit of unrest and riotous thought is explained. Ideality puts moral courage into the human soul. The loss of ideals is the loss of the soul. To be sure it is easy to lose one's ideal and it is a fine art to preserve it, but it ought to be cherished as the dearest possession of mortal existence. The pessimist has lost his ideal and the logical end of his thinking is despair. The optimist may lose one ideal but he selects a better one in its place and the logical end of his thinking is happiness.

The proverbial folly of many persons for concealing or misrepresenting their ages is proved by the census to be a reality. Careful scrutiny of the returns of population according to ages in successive census years shows that there is a wide-spread tendency among boys and girls to report themselves older than they really are, as if to anticipate manhood and womanhood. Among those who are approaching middle age, the tendency is in the opposite direction, namely to report themselves younger than they are. Finally, in the case of the very old, there is an inclination to add to their years. They seem to take pride in every year they have lived since they could boast that they were octogenarians. It is a little strange that this weakness of human nature should be so widespread, and that both men and women should be so sensitive upon the subject of their age, seeing that there is no condition or circumstance of life for which the individual is less responsible than his age.

The Des Moines Register suggests that every village in Iowa should have a canning factory. The idea is a good one, and as the Register estimates that a canning plant, including a three horse-power boiler, can be set up for \$150, the plan is quite possible and is worthy of consideration not only in Iowa but in Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin, or other States where more vegetables and fruits are raised than are needed for immediate local consumption. Such factories would not only be a profitable investment for those who supplied the capital but they would be of great advantage to the towns. Products that are perishable would be saved. Fruit and vegetables could be sold for better prices than if they were to be shipped in the raw condition to a larger city, where a canner might be in operation. The canning season comes at a time when school is not in session and children could find profitable employment in the factories. The trifling sum that it costs to start a factory would make it possible on a co-operative basis and the operation of the cannery would be advisable if only to preserve a sufficient amount of fruit and vegetables for the winter consumption of the people of the neighborhood. It would merely be the usual summer preserving done by the thrifty farm-wife on a rather large scale.

A correspondent says there is a "crying need" in this country of a 75-cent piece. He believes the minting of such a coin would stimulate trade, for, according to him, the consumer is struck more forcibly by the cost of a 75-cent garment when he hands over for it half a dollar and a quarter dollar, being two coins, than he would be were he to hand over a 75-cent piece. This is not a convincing argument, and the Chicago Tribune thinks it is not inclined to agitate for the new coin, as the correspondent wishes it to. With the 1, 5, 10, 25 and 50 cent pieces it is easy to make change even when buying 35-cent and 40-cent articles, of which there seems to be about as many as there are 75-cent articles. There used to be 3-cent, 5-cent and 20-cent silver and 3-cent nickel pieces. Their coinage has been discontinued because it was found they answered no good purpose. During the fractional currency era 15-cent silverplasters were put in circulation. It was claimed that they would be quite useful because there were so many articles which cost just 15 cents. The public did not take kindly to them, however. The silver dollar is too heavy to please the people. The weight of the half-dollar they do not complain of. It is possible they might not find fault with the weight of 75-cent pieces, though for a time they would confuse them with halves and dollars. There is absolutely no popular demand for this new coin, however. It never has occurred to anybody, except this correspondent, that a man will spend a 75-cent piece with less reluctance than a half and a quarter dollar.

The railway train service of the United States has always been esteemed the most enterprising as well as the most luxurious in the world. With the great American motto of "hurry up and don't waste time" as their incentive, the railroad companies have stopped at nothing in their efforts to increase the speed of their trains, while at the same time making it possible for the passengers to enjoy every comfort and convenience which they might have at home. To this end they have employed cooks, barbers, stenographers, telegraph operators, librarians, ladies' maids, and representatives of other trades and professions to travel on their trains and lend their ready services to the passengers. Now, as a climax, it is suggested that it may be well to employ ministers to hold services on the through trains which run on Sunday. It is announced that the object of the proposed arrangement is to make Sunday travel less objectionable to those who believe in a strict observance of the first day of the week. Railroad passengers, however, are likely to be of many different creeds, so that the same service will not appeal to all of them, and it is hardly to be expected that even the most enterprising of the railroad corporations will engage ministers representing all the different denominations. So long as trains run on Sunday there will doubtless be people who from choice or from necessity will patronize them. But before starting a "railway religious service" there would seem to be other reforms which are more pressing and more practical. The sometimes outrageous price charged for sleeping car accommodations might be made more reasonable; the dining car service on many roads might be improved in quality and made less expensive; the ventilation and heating of trains might be better looked after. Meanwhile the man who is forced to travel on Sunday and who at the same time wishes to observe the day properly may be able to do so without the necessity of brooding ministers into the corporation service.

In a Mexican Home.

As all cooking is done with charcoal and ovens are practically unknown in private houses, very few families have bread. The small, hard-crusted loaves of French bread are delivered all over the city in great baskets four feet across that are carried in the hands of cargadores.

The arrangement of furniture is much more formal than in the United States. It is a very common sight to see a splendidly furnished parlor with a row of straight-backed chairs, all alike, with their backs against the wall, and as close together as they can be placed clear around the room.

A good Mexican cook relieves the mistress of the house of worry and responsibility in a manner that is almost unknown in the United States. The cook is given so much per day, and with this amount she will purchase each morning all the provisions of the day, including even the staples that are usually bought in large quantities in other countries. On a dollar a day a cook will provide a very good table for a family of three or four, and get enough beans and tortillas and chile to set the servants' tables besides. They can really do better than their mistress, because they can usually drive sharper bargains with the market men of their own class, and they have more patience to haggle over the last penny.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

An Impossible Charge.

"Gentlemen of the Jury," said the attorney for the defense, "we will now introduce our star witness. After hearing her testimony you will never have the heart to convict my unfortunate client of burning his barn. Speak up, madam."

"For forty-three years," said the witness, "I've lived with the defendant, and commenced with the day after we were married I've built the fires regular every mornin'. Start a fire! Why, that man couldn't start a fire in a powder magazine!"

Whereupon the jury acquitted him without leaving their seats.

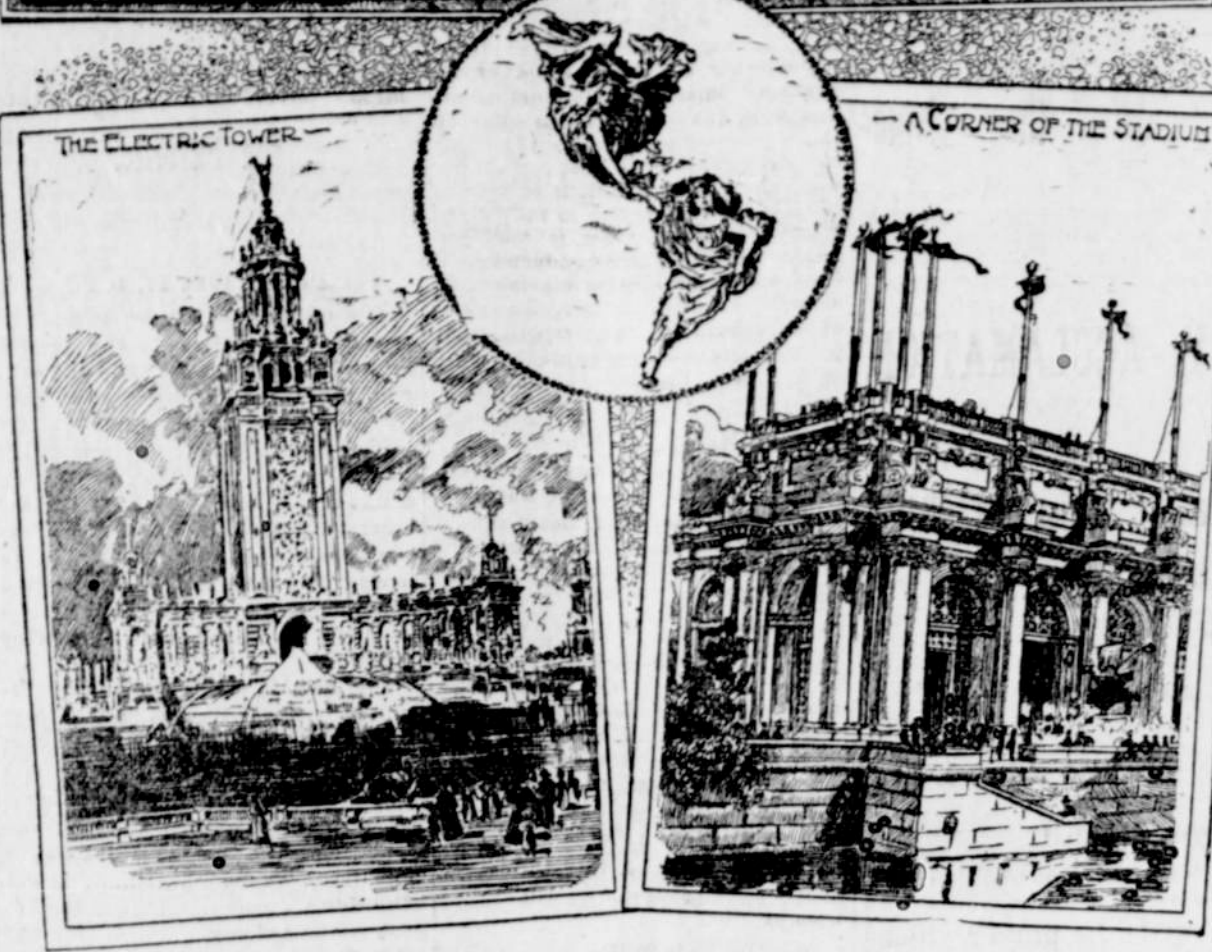
Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Cleaning Fine Lace.

Occasionally a piece of fancy work on the lace order does not show well enough to justify sacrificing its lacy newness to the process of washing. If such work is laid away for a week in a heavy book between blue tissue paper, having had rubbed into the soiled places calcined magnesia or pipe clay, it will come out cleaned and brightened by the process. This is a good way to treat Blattenberg and point lace work which has become dingy or yellow.

When you call on a friend in the evening, and he keeps his fingers at the place in the book he was reading, take the hint.

BUFFALO'S EXPOSITION



THE ELECTRIC TOWER.—A CORNER OF THE STADIUM.

NEXT spring the city of Buffalo will throw open to the world the gates of an exposition which will go far toward making Buffalo famous for something else besides the Niagara Falls. For two years artists, landscape gardeners, architects and public-spirited citizens have labored with but one point of view, to make the Pan-American exposition of 1901 a show notable among the minor expositions of the country. It will not be of a class with the Chicago World's Fair, for to that stupendous exposition all the civilized world contributed its share. Indeed, the very name of the Buffalo exposition signifies that it is not a world's fair, but an exhibition of the products and progress of all America, Canada, Mexico and the States of Central America. It will vie with manufacturers and producers of the United States in the competition for medals and diplomas, and the exposition will serve to bind still closer together the peoples of this continent.

The aggregate resources of the Pan-American exposition authorities amount to \$5,800,000 and with this sum a splendid exposition should be assured. The government appropriated \$500,000 for the government exhibit, the State of New York added \$300,000 and in addition there is an authorized capital of \$2,500,000 and an authorized bond issue of the same amount.

In June, 1899, the national government, through the Department of State at Washington, issued invitations to the foreign nations of the western hemisphere to participate in the exposition.

The Plaza is 500 feet by 350 feet. Standing at the tower building, at the right, is the stadium building, 341 feet long by 52 feet wide, with towers 164 feet high. This ornate building forms the entrance to the athletic field or stadium, where 25,000 people may be seated to witness the high-class athletic contests to be provided. The athletic carnival of 1901 is intended to be the greatest ever given in America.

Of course there is a Midway. No exposition would be complete without one after the world-famous "Midway" of the Chicago exposition of 1893. Midway of the Buffalo show will be in the form of an anchor, one rather winding street lined with the principal shows and a cross street at the end for the "overflow." Applications for space on the Midway have poured in from all conceivable sources and for all manner of entertainments and novelties, and the director of concessions will be enabled to choose a splendid lot of "shows" for the street.

The general style of the buildings is that of the Spanish renaissance, modified to suit the character of an exposition. There is a generous use of color, the red roofs and tiled walls giving the completed work a festive aspect. Domes, lanterns, pinnacles and statues, waving flags and streamers make gay the sky line. The facades of the buildings are everywhere broken with elaborate architectural features and arched effects are much used throughout the vast group. There are more than twenty large buildings and massive architectural works, besides the numerous state and foreign buildings.

At the far western end of the broad transverse court is the horticultural building, 220 feet square, flanked on the north by the graphic arts building and on the south by the forestry and mines building. They are connected by circular arcades, forming a broad court similar to that inclosed by the government group. Behind the arcades are the conservatories. The Esplanade is made beautiful with fountains, sunken gardens, pergolas and colonnades.

Immediately north of the Esplanade is the court of the fountains. At the right is the ethnological building and at the left the music building, each 150



Official acceptances have already been received from Canada, Mexico, Honduras, Nicaragua, Salvador, Guatemala, Guadalupe, Dutch Guiana, Bolivia, Argentine Republic and Chili. In official assurances have been received that the other South American countries will accept the invitation as soon as the necessary forms of legislative sanction have been complied with.

General Plan of Exposition.

The exposition grounds include 350 acres, of which 133 acres are improved park lands, a part of Delaware park. The grounds are about one mile from north to south and a half mile from east to west. Their situation is in the northern part of the city, accessible from every direction. The park lands form the southern part of the extensive grounds and are pronounced by expert landscape architects to be among the most beautiful in the world. The trees and shrubbery in wonderful variety, the romantic footpaths leading in all directions among the thick foliage, the loveliest of lakes, on whose surface numberless swans and other water fowl of immaculate plumage are constantly at sport, the wide reaches of lawn and the rich embroidery of flowers everywhere to be seen combine to refresh and restore the mind of him who tarries within these delectable precincts.

The visitor who approaches the exposition from the south will enter the grounds on Lincoln parkway, a broad, beautiful, shaded boulevard. Crossing the triumphal bridge, which will be one of the artistic beauties of the grounds, the visitors enter the esplanade, an immense open space which will accommodate 250,000 people and in which it is designed to carry out various ceremonies during the exposition, at which a great concourse of people may attend.

The visitor is now fairly within the grand court formed by the main group of exposition buildings. The court is of the shape of an inverted T. The approach, four court and bridge are about 1,000 feet in length, 300 feet wide. The main court is 2,000 feet long, 500 feet wide, and the transverse court across the esplanade, is 1,700 feet from east to west. On either side of the triumphal bridge are the mirror lakes. These are a part of the grand canal, which completely encircles the great group of buildings, and upon which the visitor may ride in one of the many electric launches or take a more leisurely trip in a Venetian gondola. The canal is lined with young trees and banked with

grass on its outer edge. Picturesque bridges cross it at many points.

Standing on the esplanade and facing north the great group of buildings at the right, at the extreme east end of the transverse court, are those of the federal government. The main building, in which will be sheltered a greater portion of the government exhibits, is 600 feet long by 130 feet wide. A central dome rises to a height of 250 feet above the main floor and is surmounted by a statue of Victory, twenty feet high. The lesser buildings, each 150 feet square, are west of the main building 150 feet on the north and south lines of the main structure. Curved colonnades connect the smaller buildings with the greater, forming a spacious semi-circular court opening to the west. The government exhibits will include the aquarium and lithological collection of the United States, fish commission and extensive collective exhibits from the Philippines, Porto Rico and Hawaii.

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SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings That Are Cheerful to Old or Young—Funny Selections that Everybody Will Enjoy.

Nell—Maude tells me she is troubled with insomnia.
Bess—No wonder, poor girl! She's 52, if a day, and has never been engaged.

Something Unusual.
Jaggaby—I'm feeling awfully queer this morning, my dear. I wonder what is the cause of it.
Mrs. Jaggaby—Oh, don't be alarmed. You came home sober last night, that's all.

Information Wanted.
"Speaking of bedrooms," said the landlady, "I have one which has come down through five generations and—"
"Pardon me," interrupted the frivolous boarder, "but do you refer to the butter?"

No Cause for Alarm.



Customer—Wow! Didn't you clip off a piece of my ear that time?
Barber—Yessah; but only er little piece, sah; not 'nuff to 'fect your hearing, sah.—Chicago News.

He Still Had Them.
Judge—I see you lost a couple of front teeth in the fracas.
Prisoner—No, your honor. I didn't lose them.

Judge—But they are missing.
Prisoner—Yes, but I swallowed them.

"Seek and Ye Shall Find."
Dixon—I see Rover's back in town.
Hixon—Who's Rover?

Dixon—Why, don't you remember the young fellow who went to Texas seven years ago—said he wanted experience and excitement?

Hixon—Oh, yes. I wonder if he found what he was looking for?
Dixon—I guess so. I understand he married a widow with five children.

Almost as Good.
"Do you believe you will succeed in having your man acquitted?" asked one lawyer.
"I haven't."

"I haven't given much thought to that phase of the question," answered the other. "But I am absolutely confident that we can have the trial postponed often enough to prevent a conviction."—Washington Star.

Particular.
Patience—Why in the world doesn't that fellow get married?
Patience—Oh, I guess he thinks no girl will make as good a wife as his mother used to make.—Yonkers Statesman.

Easy Matter to Adjust.

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Stakes Its Escape.

"Biggs—Miss Cleopatra says that she goes out in her rainy-day suit the weather clears off.
Bess—Clears out, she means. Do see it?—New York Press.

Do You Think?

"Do you think 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' can hold the public another season?"
"Oh, yes; we've introduced a plan to make it 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' this year."—Chicago Record.

Turn Will Come.

The homely worm had been transformed into an ethereal creature known as the butterfly.

"How you have changed!" exclaimed the red spider.

"What wouldst thou about that beautiful transformation?" inquired the white snail.

"The better to speak for the butterfly."—Detroit Free Press.

Don't You Think?

"Don't you think my act is funny?" asked the comedian.

"It's the limit," said the comedian's manager, blandly. "It's ridiculous!"—Philadelphia North American.

Looking Forward.

Little Sister (angrily)—Now, you do what I say.
Little Brother—I won't.

Little Sister—You won't, eh? You don't wish we was grown up, and you was my husband.

Master of the Situation.

"How amiable your little boy seems to be?"
"Yes; we never object to anything he wants to do."—Detroit Free Press.

Southern Grit.

Ida—When I was recuperating in Florida I used to go out and take a sand bath. You people here in Chicago never get a glimpse of the beautiful Florida sand.

May—Oh, yes, we get an abundant supply of that beautiful sand in our Florida strawberries.

A Fixed Opinion.

Irate Citizen—I am going to kill you, sir, for calling me a liar.
Western Editor (calmly)—That won't change my opinion at all.—Detroit Free Press.

Is It a Good Thing?

"They say good things never come singly."
"I don't know. What about single blessedness?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

An Impossible Husband.

"I can't imagine a woman marrying a prize fighter.
"Too brutal?"
"I should say. Why, he would give her a chance to talk!"—Philadelphia North American.

At the Dinner Table.

"George, don't stare at Mr. Crumley that way. It isn't polite."
"I was just waiting to see him pick up his glass of water, ma. I heard he tell you that he drinks like a fish."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

One Objection.

"There was one thing I didn't like about Bunker's lecture."
"What was that?"
"The fact that he was able to hush a hall to deliver it in."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Rudely Shattered.

"Chumleigh says his first love was his school teacher."
"Indeed?"
"Yes. But he says love's young dream was shattered the first time she took him on her lap."

"That seems funny."
"Not at all. He was face down at the time."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Frequent Discovery.

"Yes," she said, "I have found my husband out."
"Found him out?"
"Out every night!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Woman's Question.

"I see," he remarked as he looked up from his paper, "that the Brits have recovered that battery of guns."
"What was it covered with the time, dear?" she sweetly asked.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Way Around It.

"I shall never be able to find another husband like dear John," said the widow.

"I know," replied the persistent suitor, "but wouldn't you like as suitably different one, just by way of contrast?"—Philadelphia North American.

The Joy of Dying.

"Aren't you quite cleaning house, Mrs. Toomey?"
"Yes; but it such a pleasure to begin when other women's houses are all going to be cleaned up again."—Indianapolis Journal.

Why Jones Is Not Working.

"What's the matter with Jones?"
"Well, he's not working."

Friend—Is Jones working here?
Manager—No, he got loaded, went home, and he went off.

Rightish a Wreck.

Smith (angrily)—I understand you said my (face would stop an automobile wheel?
Jones—I certainly never said anything of the kind.

Smith—Then I must have been informed.
Jones—That's what you have instead of stopping at sight of your own reputation automobile wheel?
Jones—It's speed.—Chicago News.

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