

EUGENE WEEKLY GUARD.

CAMPBELL BROS., Proprietors.

EUGENE, OREGON.

Helen Gould and Hetty Green pretty well offset each other.

The next time Mr. Astor tries to break into high society he will have a competent chaplain.

To cultivate the correct standing position just touch the nose, the chest and the toes to the wall and then retain the attitude.

Diamond values have increased, owing to the war and the trust. Actress preparing to be robbed will please make note of this fact.

The superstition that a bulldog cannot go mad is going the rounds of the press again. No tramp of extensive farm-yard experience believes it.

The Chinese name, "Tien-Tsin," means "The Gate to Heaven," but the name is curiously inappropriate just now, whatever it may once have been.

Li Hung Chang may send his son to an American college. Should he do no more than develop into an all-round athlete, it's better than being just a boxer.

Swinging a scythe is fine exercise just after sunrise, if you can avoid everything save the grass. The legs and feet seem to have a quiet knack of getting in the way, and it's bad for them.

One of the paradoxes of the Chinese character is that while ordinarily a most docile and good-humored people they are terribly and ingeniously cruel alike in the punishment of their criminals and in the treatment of their enemies in battle.

Our experienced postal clerks are seldom staggered by a blind address. For instance, a letter from Germany addressed to "Edvard Baumgartner, Gunzen, Illinois street 1515, Huelo," was promptly delivered to Mr. Baumgartner at No. 1,515 Ohio street, Quincy, Ill.

The census authorities assert that no difficulty was found in getting answers from women regarding their age, and that the average age of women is greater than that of men. This should explode the perennial joke about the unwillingness of a woman to tell her age, or, if she tells, to prevaricate in regard to it. But will the jokers stop on account of this showing of fact? Can anything block the onward way of what the majority takes to be a good joke, when once it is started? With new generations hungering and thirsting for jokes, would it be well to suppress either this or the mother-in-law joke without supplying something "equally as good"? When the women run all the newspapers, they can take their revenge. But perhaps they will be too magnanimous to do so.

London Truth criticizes the severity of the law in dealing with suicides and quotes cases which have their parallel in America. It tells of a man named Bullock, who pleaded guilty in court of an attempt at suicide. A charge of embezzlement had been made against him, which turned out to be unjustified and which was ultimately withdrawn. At the time he was ill and worried, and when a policeman went to arrest him he shot himself in the head with a revolver. When Bullock had been discharged from the hospital he was placed on trial for attempted suicide. He had lost the use of his right eye as the result of his temporary insanity, and his counsel urged that under the circumstances mercy and lenience should be justified. The judge answered the appeal by observing that the prisoner has brought all the trouble upon himself, and he sentenced him to three months' hard labor. Truth is trying to secure the pardon of the man from the Home Secretary. Another case is that of a man who has been kept in jail three months awaiting trial on the charge of cutting his own throat. It may be necessary that the law should provide penalties for an attempt to commit suicide, and these penalties may deter some who would otherwise commit suicide; like the man who was prevented from taking poison by his friend, who threatened to shoot him if he did not drop the bottle of arsenic. Yet a trial and sentence to imprisonment for attempted suicide can hardly have the effect of reconciling the punished man to life. It would be better if he were made to feel that the state wanted him to live and would give him a chance to get out of his troubles.

In these days of high-tensioned living, when one is always mentally living to one's friends: "All the world is queer except you and me, and you're a little queer," such an article as J. M. Buckley's "How to Safeguard One's Sanity," in the Century Magazine, is timely and acceptable. He says that the widespread belief that persons of powerful intellect are more liable than others to go mad is an erroneous one. In fact, the opposite is true. "A large number, actually and relatively, of the insane consists of the more ignorant classes of farm laborers, artisans, sailors, soldiers, and persons without employment. Hard-working farmers of the poorer class, and especially their wives, living remote from towns, having little variety in life, reading little, conversing and thinking in the same ruts, furnish a large proportion of such cases." To preserve a sound mind in a sound body one must, says the writer, observe the laws of health with regard to food, exercise and sleep. Few become insane, who, with sufficient mental occupation, daily take two or three hours of vigorous exercise in the open air, and do not protract exciting studies or business far into the night. "The observation of one day in seven by a complete change in subjects of thought, and the suspension of modes of activity required for six days, would be philosophical, even though it had no basis in religion." Other foes to sanity that the doctor mentions are anxiety, exaggerated sensitiveness, and the lack of occupation that great wealth makes

possible. The best prescription for insomnia dates, he says, from the time of Solomon: "The sleep of a laboring man is sweet, whether he eat little or much; but the abundance of the rich will not suffer him to sleep." These are old truths that long ago men grappled to their souls with steel hooks, but the grapple has become weak and it is well to see to it that they are tightened.

At no time in the history of English letters has punctuation had less to do than now in clarifying expression. In the first place, this is the era of the short sentence. Again, the comma is in process of elimination. In the history of printing the comma was the first point of punctuation to be evolved. Greeks before the time of Christ had found punctuation necessary, but it was in an early translation of the Bible that the comma first was used. After other characters had come the comma found new and relative uses. Twenty-five years ago the school text book on English grammar insisted on the use of the comma to mark the least of rhetorical pauses, in addition to setting off every phrase and clause with the same mark. This, simply in recognition of the fact that the tendency to misuse the comma had resulted in an English that was unintelligible without this punctuation point. The comma had put a premium on slovenliness. A sentence could be started blindly, the writer depending upon the comma to link phrase to clause and lead the reader through the tangled maze of his verbiage. He emphasized, modified, colored and phrased where he was confident that the comma would mark the way to the end. To-day, however, there is a distinct disposition on the part of printers to economize in the use of the comma. Already this disposition is having its effect on current literature. While it has a tendency to shorten sentences, it has a still greater mission in forcing clearer sentences. In this elimination of the comma the modern newspaper has taken a lead. As a rule, its favored style admits of the comma only where it is a sharp necessity. Thus the newspaper writer above all others cannot depend upon the comma to point his meaning. Realizing this he writes to avoid it. The result is that adverbs, adjectives, phrases and all forms of modifiers are in closest relation to the parts of speech which they affect, leaving a sentence so clear that "he who runs may read." Whatever may be said of the degeneracy of modern literature no one will deny that the written language of to-day is clearer than it ever was before. Nobody will deny that some of the classics, if stripped of slovenly commas, would be unintelligible. Not only has the comma degenerated, but the italicized point of a witticism, the slovenly brackets, the overworked quotation marks, and the lazy dash, all are reduced to the occasion of strictest necessity. All this has made for better English.

Bridging the Difficulty.
A lady had issued invitations for a dinner of twelve, and on the morning of the appointed day, when conferring with her footman, she discovered that one of the twelve silver shells in which scalloped oysters were to be served had been misplaced. Rigid search for the missing article having proved unavailing, the lady decided that, sooner than give up that course, she would simply decline oysters when they were handed to her, and so the eleven shells would be sufficient.
It happened that when the oysters were served at dinner the hostess was engaged in a very animated conversation with some of her neighbors, and forgetting her determination, she took one of the shells of oysters and set it before herself.
If the servant's heart fell in consternation at this he gave no external sign of it, but, speaking in tones distinct though low, said respectfully: "Excuse me, madam, but you said I was to remind you that the doctor forbade you eating oysters."—London Tit-Bits.

In the Wrong Place.
A characteristic story of General Scott is told in connection with the sword presented to him by the State of Louisiana, through the Legislature, at the close of the Mexican War.
He was accosted one day by a man who said, "General Scott, I had the honor of doing most of the work on the sword presented to you by the State of Louisiana. I should like to ask if it was just as you would have chosen."
"It's a very fine sword, sir, a very fine sword indeed," said the general. "I am proud to have it. There is only one thing I should have preferred different. The inscription should have been on the blade, sir. The scabbard may be taken from us, but the sword, never!"

The sword cost about five hundred dollars, the principal expense being in the scabbard, which was richly chased and ornamented.

A Muddled Memory.
"I'm just aching to have those war dispatches mention some of the dear old Chinese names that were so familiar to me when I dogged my crude little geography in the old red brick school house on the hill."
"What names?"
"Why, Yang-tse-Kiang and Hoang-Ho, and-and Irraguddy, and-and Passamquoddy, and-and Tambigbee, and-and Memphis, and-and-and, yes, Beloochistan, and Spencetachies, and-and."

"Well, good-day. I'll see you later."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Lemon Juice for Hoarseness.
A singer in grand opera contradicts the statement frequently made that lemon juice is excellent to relieve a slight hoarseness. It may clear the voice at first, but only for a short time, and the strong acid is extremely injurious to the vocal chords.

Dine on the Streets.
Public events are established on most of the residential streets of Japanese cities, where people can have their dinners and suppers cooked for them at trifling expense.

A woman's idea of obtaining revenge in a perfectly satisfactory manner is to make up a few sandwiches, invite in her friends, and leave the hated one out.

THE MORMON EXPERIMENT IN MEXICO



The Mormons in great numbers are settling in Northern Mexico and are growing prosperous in the colonies which they have planted. There are now nearly 5,000 of them in Northern Sonora and Northwestern Chihuahua. There is a steady stream of immigration from Utah and the colonies are rapidly increasing in population. The Mormons are going into the Mexican republic as rapidly as farm lands can be secured for them. They are an agricultural people and occupy only the valleys where irrigation is possible. The enactment of laws in the United



States against polygamy brought the first Mormon immigration to Mexico. When plural marriage was pronounced illegal there were many Mormons who preferred to leave Utah rather than surrender any of their religious principles or relinquish any of their wives. Mexico appeared to them an inviting country in which to settle, provided they could procure the assurances they needed from the Mexican government. The climate of Chihuahua and Sonora being similar to that of Utah, only milder, and the topography being the same, it only remained for those who proposed to emigrate to secure in advance the necessary concessions from the authorities of the country into which they were about to move.

The proposal of the Mormons to settle in Mexico met with instant approval and encouragement from the officials of that government, since they were known to be thrifty and adapted to the work of developing a new country. Mining companies and ranchmen especially welcomed them because they would readily supply the camps and cattle haciendas with provisions and farm products, formerly imported at considerable cost. Mexico encouraged their immigration by admitting all their household effects, building material and other articles of use in the erection of their homes free of cost. They also received many other concessions and privileges.

The Wilderness Transformed.
The country into which they removed was practically a wilderness. Here and there were large ranches, with now and then a mining camp. There were a few Mexican villages, at intervals of fifty or one hundred miles. The country was arid, treeless and uninviting, except in the valleys, where a rich soil only needed irrigation and cultivation to return ample crops of fruits and cereals.

The first colony was planted in 1880, and called Colonia Juarez. It was established in the valley of the Casas Grandes River, sixteen miles from the old Mexican town of Casas Grandes, the present terminus of the Rio Grande, Sierra Madre and Pacific Railroad, constructed in 1897. The settlers arrived from Utah in covered wagons. They lived in tents until they dug irrigation ditches and made their first crop. Then they began to erect their homes. Besides their teams and camping utensils and a few agricultural implements, they had nothing but muscle and religious enthusiasm. At that time the nearest railroad was El Paso, Texas, while a sandy desert, almost impassable, intervened. The mountains, too, held roving bands of renegade Apaches that occasionally raided the new settlement and drove away cattle and horses.



As to the practice of polygamy in the republic of Mexico, it may be said that the law of the land recognizes but one legal wife. The second or third wife has no legal status, and her children, in the eyes of the law, are not legitimate. After the first marriage the law has nothing to do with the matter of a Mormon's increasing the number of his wives, except that a second and third wife may not be taken unless the first wife gives her consent. But the Mormons are guided by their religion, not by the law, in the institution of marriage. A Mormon in Mexico never or seldom takes a second or third wife until he is able to support more than one family.

Mormon converts are gained invariably from among the most humble classes. Two thousand missionaries are at work all the time in the United States and Canada and in Europe, adding to the Mormon fold. In justice to the Mormons it must be said that the converts they make are usually better in every respect. Thrift is a cardinal principle in the Mormon creed and it is exemplified nowhere better than in the colonies of Northern Mexico. Comfortable homes, cultivated fields and abundant crops show that the Mormons on the whole are industrious, frugal and economical. They are obliged to maintain a community of interest. They labor together and assist one another in everything that is to be done. At present there are eight colonies of Mormons in Mexico, with a combined population of nearly 5,000. They are Colonia Juarez, the capital colony; Colonia Diaz, Durban, Oaxaca, Pachuca, Garcia, Chihuahua and the recently established colony of Morelos. Colonia Juarez is situated in a narrow valley, and the land is irrigated with water from the Casas Grandes River. The neat brick residences of the settlers are hidden graveyards and thick clusters of pear, plum, peach and apricot trees. The water runs in a clear stream through all the cross streets, and is turned into yard or garden at will. Here the president of the "state," which embraces all the colonies, resides. He lives in a handsome brick residence that cost \$10,000. He guides the destinies of the Mormons in Mexico with the head and hand of a capable captain. He is a man of education and of unusual intelligence, and was at one time a candidate for Governor of Utah. He is the first and last court of resort for all internal troubles and disputes.

Education Not Neglected.
The Mormons build schools in their communities even before they erect a church. All of the colonies have schools and an academy is maintained at Colonia Juarez. In this colony there is a great mill, a cannery and other industries. There is a tithing store, the only one in the colony, but there is not a saloon, nor a tobacco shop, nor a policeman in this or any other of the Mormon colonies.

Lulian is the largest colony. It is also the most important commercially. It is four miles from the terminus of the railroad, and is situated in a broad valley. The village, which has about 1,000 inhabitants, is scattered over several square miles of territory. The Mormons of Durban have thousands of acres of rich land, which produces abundant crops. They have beautiful orchards and gardens. They have laid the foundation of a splendid temple and a large school building. They have a tithing store in Colonia Juarez, and each Mormon contributes 10 per cent of his income to the support of the church. He gives labor, lumber, fruit, meat, milk or honey, depositing 10 per cent of whatever he may have at the tithing store. In addition to this taxation the Mormons of Durban have a self-imposed income tax of 8 per cent, which is to be used to build and equip their academy.

The Mormon colonies are socialistic communities. Everything is done on a system of co-operation. They use little money in their dealings with one another. Obligations are paid in labor or the products of labor. If one Mormon builds a house his neighbors assist and charge their labor against him. The debt is settled in kind. They have differences of opinion sometimes and occasionally there occurs a dispute, but the elders and bishops settle the trouble or if they do not, then the president does.

Surprised by the Engine.
The natives of a wild country never fail to wonder over the coming of a railroad, with its snorting locomotive and rattling cars. The antics of the native Egyptians and Arabs, says Owen E. Watkins, who was with Kitchener in his Sudan campaign, afforded not a little amusement to the railway battalion under Lieut. Midwinter.

The quantity of water consumed by the locomotive was a constant source of wonder. The Arabs had never dreamed of such a thirst as that monster seemed to possess. One day, when the working party climbed aboard after loading all the trucks, the Egyptians cried, "For shame!" charged them with overloading the poor engine, and asked if they thought themselves men.

Once the driver of an engine was asked by an Arab to permit his young wife to crawl under the engine, as she was sure if she could do that, her married life would be blessed.

Sales Drop Off When Authors Marry.
Some one asked quite seriously the other day if I thought that the announced engagement of Mr. Paul Leicester Ford would interfere with the sale of his novels. I smiled the smile of incredulity.

"You need not smile," said the lady. "I know that Richard Harding Davis's marriage has greatly interfered with the sale of his novels. His readers, who are largely young girls, like to

think of him as an unmarried man. They find his books more interesting when they so regard him."
"What about Kipling?" I gasped.
"Has his stock depreciated because of his wife and babies?"
"Oh, no," were the reply. "It is different with Kipling. He writes more for men, and then his stories are not love stories."—Harper's Bazar.

Where Land Is Most Valuable.
The growth of the land values is one of the most wonderful phenomena of the age. Every inch of land between King William's statue and Trinity square, London, cost £20 10s. or at the rate of £191,000,000 per acre—beyond all doubt the highest price ever paid in England for land. The Southwestern Railway Company was asked at the rate of \$5,000,000 per acre for a piece of ground in Bernardsville, which had a depth of sixteen feet only. The demand was so exorbitant that even a railway company had to pause, finally declining to purchase. In the year 1880 land in Cannon street was sold for \$30 a square foot, and six years later the price of land in this identical street went up to \$75 a square foot.—The Forum.

Man's Expectation of Life.
An ingenious mathematician maintains that the number of years which anyone is likely to live may really be ascertained by applying the following rule: Subtract from the number 80 the age already attained by the person and divide the remainder by 2. For example, suppose that we wish to find out how long a person who is now fifty years old is likely to live, 80-50=30; 30÷2=15, and 15 years is the answer to the question. The same statistician also assures us that out of every 1,000 persons who are 60 years old only 509 will live to be 70, 120 to 80, seventeen to be 90, and it is doubtful if even four will attain to the dignity of centenarians.

A critic points out that these figures may seem very convincing, but they are not. The trouble with you is that you are suffering from a complication of doctors."—Life.

That Was All.
"I can't imagine why Miss Rockingham treats me so coldly. The other evening when I called she said she had been eating green onions and hoped I would excuse her. Since then she has hardly spoken to me."
"That's curious. What did you say when she excused herself?"
"Let me see! Why, I merely told her not to mind; that it would be an easy matter for me to keep far enough away not to be disturbed."
"Oh!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Considerate Officer.
Employer—I think I'll have to let you go; there isn't much to do around here, but you don't even seem able to do that.
Office Boy—Well, suppose you pay me half wages, and I'll stay home until you really need me.—Chicago Record.

Decidedly Not.
"You don't happen to have change for a quarter, do you?" asked Eaton Shabbeloz, who had had an unexpected stroke of luck.
"Chance for a quarter?" echoed Tuffold Knott, with infinite disgust. "If I had do ye reckon I'd be carryin' the thirteenth I've got with me this minute?"—Chicago Tribune.

All He Had.
"Comrade, lend me your pipe."
"There."
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"There."
"Now lend me a match."
"Say, you don't seem to furnish anything toward your smoke except your mouth, do you?"

Cool and Methodical.
A lawyer who worthily bears a distinguished name occupies an old-fashioned mansion on the edge of New York. His sister, who lives with him, tells a laughable story, which is reported in Harper's Round Table, illustrating his coolness and love of method.

Recently his sister tiptoed into his room some time after midnight, and told him she thought burglars were in the house. The lawyer put on his dressing gown, and went downstairs. In the back hall he found a rough-looking man trying to open a door that led into the back yard. The burglar had unlocked the door, and was pulling at it with all his might. The lawyer, seeing the robber's predicament, called to him:
"It does not open that way, you idiot! It slides back!"

Hit-It by Accident.
At a time when every man, woman and child in Colorado Springs was investing in mining stock and almost every man, woman and child had been badly bitten, it happened that a certain mine owner and stock manipulator did suddenly. The local paper held the press to put an account of his death headed, "Death Comes a Shining Mark," but when it came out the people with whom he had had his business dealings were surprised and pleased to read, "Death Loves a Mining Shark."—San Francisco Wave.

Gabriel's Trick.
"It is time," said Gabriel, "to blow my last trumpet!"
Saying which, he put it on the ace of spades, thereby saving the trick for himself and St. Peter.

—An angel, be it known sometimes engage in little games of whist.—New York World.

Hewitt—What did you wife say when she caught you kissing the cook? Jewett—Oh, she said it was all right; that we must do all we could to keep her, and that she knew I was acting from a purely unselfish standpoint.—Hawer.

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LET US ALL LAUGH.

JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VARIOUS HUMORISTS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that are Cheerful to Old or Young—Funny Selections that You Will Enjoy.

"Horrors!" exclaimed the citizen of the South American Republic. "This paper says that six men were disabled in our revolution yesterday."
"Is that so?" replied another citizen. "Such occurrences give our sport a sort of black eye. But how did the deplorable affair happen?"
"Why, the weather was very damp, you know, and the doctor pronounces it pneumonia."—Judge.

These Parents!
Mabel—So your mother has married again?
Maud—Yes, thank goodness! You can't think how glad I am to get her comfortably settled. You don't know what a terrible trial she has been to me lately.

Making Both Ends Meet.
First Horse—Well, thank goodness, what?
Second Horse—Thank goodness, what?
First Horse—When we get to the call in a doctor; we don't have to tinker with a monkey wrench.

A Son-in-Law's Fiasco.
"William is always up and down several days after his marriage," said a friend.
"How does that happen?"
"Oh, he always has to go to the railway map with her, and tell her what to do and what not to do."

Frightfully Mixed.
"Society is getting fearfully mixed in embracing to meet one's kindred at a garden party."
"Yes; especially if you are mixed with the rent."

A Heart-Breaker.
Mrs. Seeside—Oh! I think I am simply awful! I never know how to hear of another woman being placed—never!
Mrs. Breezy—You couldn't?
Mrs. Seeside—No! It would break my heart to think of any woman writing to Harold for advice.

Families Supplied.
Chinese in Shanghai achieved others' ports.

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"That's curious. What did you say when she excused herself?"
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It Ought to Be.
Customer—If this undershirt fits may I change it?
Clerk—Certainly. Undershirts are subject to change.—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

His Guess at It.
"What does it mean, Tommy?" Sunday school teacher asked. "I suppose they couldn't afford to buy them," replied Tommy. Free Press.

Too Much for Him.
Twyn—I hear that the woman has been taken to the hospital. Triplett—That is true. The woman was too much for him.
"What shock?"
"One of his forecasts came true."

She Has No Chance.
Miss Gilzeal (reading)—A girl from Pennsylvania has saved an expensive petticoat and waving it as a trophy. Miss Tenspot—Oh, dear, I wonder if anything heroic like that.
"Why not?"
"Because I don't wear red coats."

The Automobile Outrigger.
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