

Eugene Guard

SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1915

SHAMEFUL!

Denmark did not get five million dollars from the United States for her West India islands. She only got four million and a half of the purchase price. What became of the other half million?

To the shame of the American people it was used in bribing people very near the president and to secure the support of Congress. By some means the report of Denmark's confidential purchasing agent, Mr. Walter Christmas, has leaked out, probably because the Danish government considered they were virtually "held up," robbed of the half million it had to pay out. Here is a part of the Associated Press news of the disclosures:

The report describes how Mr. Christmas had enlisted not only, President McKinley's brother and his partner, but two press associations, one in New York and one in Washington, and a prominent banking house in New York, in the sale of the islands. In the report Mr. Christmas said, among other things, that he had as his special assistants C. W. Knox, an intimate friend of Senator Hanna and a Washington lawyer named Richard P. Evans, who represented Mr. Gardner and his friends in the House.

It may not be true, but it has the appearance of credibility. Those Danish islands are not promising investments for American statesmen. It was not many years ago that another administration attempted to buy St. Thomas at a cost of fifteen million, not one-half of which, probably, would have reached the Danish treasury had the sale been consummated.

NEVADA'S NEW MINES.

They have found two new mining camps to hold public attention—Thunder Mountain, Idaho, and Tonopah, Nevada. A late report from the newly discovered Nevada mineral district says:

Tonopah, which is the center of the new mining district, is located sixty-five miles from Sodaville, Nye county, Nevada, and is reached by stage. At the present time it has a population of about 1,500. It is a typical frontier town, where lumber is quoted at \$1 per board for building material and provisions and living proportionately high. Water, which is hauled four miles into camp, sells at \$1.50 per barrel and 25 cents per bucket. Miners and prospectors are flowing into it by the scores, and rich discoveries are being reported daily.

Nye is the middle county of the south tier of three. It is 140 by 175 miles of hills and desert, with about 1200 population before this mining excitement.

RHODES' PUBLIC SPIRIT.

Speculation is rife in English circles as to how Cecil Rhodes has disposed of his immense fortune. It seems to be the general opinion that the hundreds of millions have been left as a public trust to South Africa. A London dispatch says:

Those intimate with Mr. Hawkesley, who drew Mr. Rhodes' will, are confident that the mining and other investments have been pooled and left entire as a trust for the benefit of South Africa. Those closely associated with Mr. Rhodes do not expect special bequests. They assert that it was one of Mr. Rhodes' cardinal principles that personal service should be well recompensed during his life and that the bulk of his fortune should be reserved for public purposes in South Africa.

A REMARKABLE OLD MAN.

George H. Williams, President Grant's attorney-general from 1871 to 1875, is the Republican nominee for mayor of Portland. He is a remarkable man. At 79 years, an age at which with very few exceptions the survivors are weak not only in body but mind, he retains his full mental vigor, giving daily attention to a large law practice.

Still there would be chances to take in electing a man of that age to a two-year term of office. The young may die, but the old must die.

Easter? Of course the weather clerk is getting the weather in the finest condition for the display of entrancing millinery. That is the main reason for Easter.

The emperor of Austria did some pauper foot-washing yesterday, Holy Thursday. Those pauper feet though, at least so far as he is concerned, will go dirty for the rest of the year.

Kentucky is willing to let her light shine. Two boys killed a horse for the hide and sold it for a dollar and a half. The court had them whipped with a new rawhide, while the parents paid for the horse.

Wm. C. Whitney is just about in mourning. After paying fifty thousand for a colt to go in the English Derby the very valuable piece of horseflesh got sick and it is certain that he cannot win, even if he goes.

Old Paul Kruger found appropriate Scripture in which to give vent to his feelings when informed of Cecil Rhodes' death. "The Lord giveth, the Lord taketh away. Blessed be the name of the Lord," exclaimed the old burgher.

Cecil Rhodes died regretting that he had left so much undone. The many thousands of lives sacrificed on the altar of his ambition ought to have made his last moments sorrowful with thoughts of acts that he ought not to have done.

We have been feeling that way for a time and are relieved on learning the cause. The chairman of the Bank of Africa, London, says the world is short two hundred million dollars through the closing of the South African mines during the two and a half years of the Boer war.

Of course we all know that London is a good big town, but it sets one to thinking on seeing the statement that the city increases fifty thousand a year. Enough to make a good-sized city of themselves—nearly three times the population of Lane county.

During the illness that preceded the death of Cecil Rhodes all kinds of novel means were utilized to counteract the trying heat. Boxes of ice were let into the roof at the seaside cottage, at Muizenberg, where he died Wednesday, while punk was continually kept in motion and extra windows cut in the walls.

If there was some way by which that Jeffries-Fitzsimmons prizefight could be brought off at once and the contestants made to beat each other to death the reading public would be supremely happy. Why the Associated Press should burden their report day after day with such stuff is incomprehensible. We do not believe the reading public demands it.

That Wyoming mob was right. The cold-blooded murderer of the sheriff who sought to arrest him had a fair trial and was convicted according to law. But when the state supreme court granted a stay of execution the people knew there was a chance in the delays of the law for him to escape the penalty pronounced against those who shed men's blood. Then they hung him. In such a case it makes no difference who hangs the criminal—the mob or the sheriff.

RULING PASSION STRONG IN FRIGHT.

BILSON—They say Jayson's wife is a very tidy woman.

WILSON—Yes; Jayson told me yesterday that a burglar got in the house, and the first thing she did was to ask the burglar if he'd wiped his feet on the mat.

You want a good clean bed when you stop over night in Eugene. New beds and newly papered and painted rooms at the Courthouse Lodging House. No old, dusty, worn-out carpets but clean painted floors with a nice bright Brussels carpet rug to each bed. Just back of the courthouse.

BASEBALL TEAMS.

A Movement on Foot to Organize Intercollegiate League.

Daily Guard, March 29

The young gentlemen students of Willamette university have organized a baseball nine. Glen Urub has been elected captain, and the business management of the team has been placed in the hands of Prof. L. A. Kerr, says yesterday's Salem Journal.

A movement is on foot to organize an intercollegiate baseball league, and arrange a schedule of games, to be played before the school year closes. Teams have been formed at the Corvallis agricultural college, Monmouth normal school, Pacific university and the State University at Eugene, and these schools are suggested as available and desirable members of the proposed league. Albany college also expects to organize a team.

WAS NOT HARMONIOUS.—In speaking of the Linn county republican convention held in Albany Wednesday, the Democrat says: In speaking of harmony, it was not floating around the armory enough to strike any one yesterday afternoon. The U. S. senate will have to try again to get ahead of the convention held at the armory yesterday afternoon.

HOBOS.—Portland East Side Herald: Eugene, which gives hobos hotel accommodations, is overcrowded with the fraternity. Grants Pass, which puts them to work, is given the go-by.

JUNCTION TIMES: The locating of purchasers on the Millet farm has been greatly delayed on account of being unable to secure the services of the county surveyor. Some eight families are here now and have made their selections but do not care to commence building until the boundaries are properly located. The county surveyor, C. M. Collier, is expected daily.

AFTER BABY COMES.

The Disappointments of a Weak Mother.

After the baby's coming the weak mother often has her first great disappointment in not being able to nurse her child. Perhaps she is not strong enough to sustain more than her own life during the days of slow convalescence. Perhaps there is a lack of the secretions which make the baby's food. In any case she feels robbed of half the joy of her maternity because she cannot nurse her child. And she envies the healthy woman who cares for it and who permits the mother to occasionally see and caress her own baby. If women would consider the matter they could hardly expect to be strong after the baby's coming if they were weak before. The woman who suffers during the prenatal period—who is nervous and sleepless and without appetite, is exhausting her



vitality before the hour of her trial, and when that time comes her very weakness increases her sufferings and prolongs them. It is no wonder, if after the baby is born, the mother has no strength to nurse it. The one great necessity for happy motherhood is good health.

THE SECRET OF HEALTHY MOTHERHOOD lies largely in the proper preparation for the great physical strain and drain which women undergo at such a time. A proper preparation for maternity will keep the nerves tranquil and the temper even; it will encourage the appetite and give restful sleep. It will enable the mother to actively engage in her household duties until the time of the baby's advent, and give her strength to give her child.

Because it does all this and more women have named Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription "A God-send to mothers."

"I take this opportunity of expressing my everlasting gratitude to you for the wonderful benefits I have received from the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" writes Mrs. E. H. Newton, of Vanburen, Arkansas, Co., Maine. "My baby was born in May, 1896, and for weeks after I was delirious. My friends did not know whether I would live or die. The doctor in attendance did not give much encouragement, and said that if I did get well I would never live through another such period. When I consulted you in April, 1899, I was in poor health; had been sick all winter, and to add to my trouble, was on the road to what the doctor said would end my days. I was almost discouraged; did not expect any help, but thought the end was only a matter of time, and—oh! my two poor, little, motherless children.

Do it Now.

Make inquiries regarding the best route to take on that trip you are contemplating this summer. The Canadian Pacific Railway can offer greater inducements to travelers than any other route. It is the popular tourist route. The scenic beauties are unsurpassed, the traveler passing through the heart of the Cascade and Rocky Mountain ranges during the day time two days, and one night of the grandest scenery in the world, passing the famous summer resorts and hot springs at Field, Logan, Steamboat, Donald, Glacier and Banff, and through the famous farming districts of Assiniboine, Manitoba, North Dakota and Minnesota. Making a trip via this route and the beautiful passenger steamers Athabasca, Assiniboine and Manitoba across the great lakes, the tourist avoids the heat, dust and other objectionable features of summer travel. First-class and tourist sleeping cars and observation cars on every train.

For rates and other information, call on or address F. R. Johnson, F. & P. A., Canadian Pacific Railway, 142 Third street, Portland, Or.

F. R. JOHNSON, F. & P. A.

We Want Chickens.

We want a carload of chickens by April 10th, for which we will pay 8 cents per pound, live weight, for all hens and spring chickens that are delivered on or before that date.

We are paying the highest cash price for eggs. 64 West Eighth street. THE SEATTLE PRODUCE CO.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Albany Herald: The Albany school board and Superintendent Martindale will go to Eugene in a few days to inspect the new public school building there. The contract will be let soon for the construction of the new school building in the first ward in this city.

"It was in this condition that I began the use of your valuable medicine. On receipt of your letter of April 6th my husband purchased six bottles and I used it as you directed. When you wrote me words of encouragement on April 27th I had received no benefit from the medicine, but determined as a last resort to give it a fair trial. I am now taking the thirteenth and last bottle. I have a lovely baby girl three weeks old that weighed 11½ pounds at birth. My baby and I are enjoying perfect health, thanks to your wonderful medicine, to which I believe I owe my life. I cannot find words to express my gratitude to you, and I hope you may long be spared to perform the good work in which you are now engaged."

MOTHERS PONDERS THIS! It is not you only who suffer when you are weak during the term of maternity, but your child must suffer also. It can have only what strength you can give. Your nervousness, fretfulness and fearfulness will leave a life-long impress upon your child, and while you in a few months will have undergone the baby's whole life will reflect the influence of those months of maternal misery.

If you can be a strong, healthy mother by any means, you owe it to your child to use those means at any cost. It is a matter of record that thousands of women to whose maternity was a menace and a misery have been made healthy, happy mothers by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which gives abundant strength and makes the baby's advent practically painless.

"I cannot say too much for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. S. E. Rose, of Big Otter, Clay Co., West Va. "I feel it my duty to say to all women who are suffering from female troubles that it is the best medicine on earth that they can use. I cannot praise it too highly for the good it has done me."

"I am the mother of five children, and have been as high as eight days in the doctor's hands, and never less than two days at any time until the last. Then I had used two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and was only two hours in the hands of the doctor."

REALLY WONDERFUL RESULTS. Read the letter of Mrs. Rose carefully and you will realize why she cannot praise "Favorite Prescription" too highly. The difference between one hundred and ninety-two hours suffering reduced to two hours by the use of "Favorite Prescription" explains her gratitude, but cannot express it. It takes a woman and a mother to understand all that can be possible in one hundred and ninety-two hours of suffering at maternity.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription not only gives the mother strength in the period of waiting, but it cures or prevents nausea, and makes the baby's advent practically painless. It is the best tonic and nerve for nursing mothers. It promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child while giving strength to the mother. All alcoholic and stimulating medicines are particularly dangerous to nursing mothers, or in the period of convalescence which follows the baby's birth. "Favorite Prescription" contains no alcohol, and is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics. It is a real nerve-feeding, body-building medicine.

FREE TO MOTHERS. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, the best modern medical work, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send thirty-one one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only twenty-one stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE SINFUL BROTHER.

He Was a Good Man, but Didn't Hold Family Prayer.

It was at a certain church meeting, and the good bishop was calling for reports. He had a rather stern, sharp manner which sometimes jarred a little on the nerves of the more timid. By and by he came to Brother B., a lay delegate.

"Brother B., what is the spiritual condition of your church?" demanded the bishop briskly.

"I consider it good," said the brother. "What makes you think it is good?"

"Well, the people are religious. That's what makes me think so."

"What do you call religious? Do they have family prayer?"

"Some of them do, and some do not."

"Do you mean to say that a man may be a Christian and not hold family prayer?"

"Yes, sir; I think so."

"Do you hold family prayer?"

"Yes, sir," returned the brother quietly.

"And yet you think a man may be a Christian and not hold family prayer?"

"I have a brother who is a better man than I am who does not hold family prayer."

"What makes you think he is a better man than you are?"

"Everybody says so, and I know he is."

"Why does not your brother, if he is such a good man, hold family prayer?" thundered the bishop.

"He has no family," meekly answered the brother.—Harper's.

The Basking Shark.

The ferocity of sharks is not necessarily in proportion to their size. For example, there is the great basking shark, so called because of its habit of lying motionless at the surface of the water. It often attains a length of nearly forty feet, but its teeth are small comparatively, and it probably never attacks man, depending upon small fishes and crustacea for its diet. Another name for this species is "sail fish," because of its great back fin, which shows out of the water like a sail when it is basking.

Although sluggish ordinarily and easily harpooned, it exhibits great activity and enormous strength when struck, diving immediately to the bottom and requiring a great length of rope to hold it. These basking sharks are caught for their livers off the coast of Iceland, and the oil obtained is used to adulterate cod liver oil.

A Revival.

Revivalism in Jamaica has its tragedies and its comedies, but under no circumstances its advantages. The excitement of the black man is animal; it leads him backward toward the jungle, toward Obeahism. The noisy revivalistic meeting is a more serious scandal than a tea party. A doctor told us that not long since he was called in to a meeting, where he saw a woman lying on the ground, while her coreligionists danced a ketch dance in frantic circle around her, proclaiming her to be "in de spirit." He found she was dead from a fit caused by excitement. But the consequences of these "pious orgies" may be merely inconvenient, as in the case of the black lady who when "in de spirit" climbed upon her neighbor's roof and sat there for two days. The neighbor found this inconvenient.—Cornhill.

The Kid Glove Kid.

The average kid glove, according to those who should know, is not made of kid at all, but of goat or lamb skin. The kids from which the real kid glove is made are nurtured and cared for almost as carefully as are race horses. Most of them are reared in a mountainous district of France. The kids are nourished on milk alone and are never allowed to eat grass, so that would coarsen the skin. The kid is kept in a pen, where he can receive no scratch or bruise. They are then kept, as it were, in cotton wool until the age when the skin is of most value. They are then carefully killed and the skin dressed with the utmost skill. Sheep, deer and goats are also pressed into service for so called kid and dogskin gloves.

The Potato.

Humboldt says that at the time of the discovery of America the potato was cultivated in all the temperate parts of South America from Chile up the coast. The Spaniards first noticed it in Peru. The variety of potato cultivated in Europe and North America grows wild in Chile. Different species of the plant are found growing wild in most parts of South America and, it is claimed by many botanists, in Mexico and Arizona.

Every Animal Is Fond of Bananas.

The leaves of the banana, often six feet long and two feet wide, are tender, and the strong winds of the tropics soon tear them in strips, thereby adding to their grace and beauty. The banana is a fruit that beast and bird, as well as man, are fond of, and the owner, when he lives in a sparsely settled country, must protect his plantation by a fence of some thorny plant.

The Main Point.

Mrs. Gatterson—You will come to dinner anyway, Mr. Tutter, will you not, though I am afraid there will not be many interesting people present?

Tutter (gallantly)—What difference does that make? One is always sure of a good square meal at your house.—Harlem Life.

A Dangerous Tree.

Brown—Are you interested in genealogy? Ever looked up your ancestral tree?

Black—Never did. Fact is I'd be afraid there might be a man hanging from one of its branches.—Boston Transcript.

TWO STORIES.

The Second One Evened Up Accounts With the First.

A young man was telling anecdotes to a circle, and one of his listeners was his mother-in-law. He related on about a funeral. A woman had died. The undertaker at the close of the services at the house said to the bereaved husband:

"You will ride in the first carriage with your mother-in-law."

"I decline to ride with that woman," said the widower. "She has made my life miserable. To ride with her would spoil all the pleasure of the occasion."

All laughingly appreciated the humor of the story except the young man's mother-in-law.

"Why don't you laugh?" he asked.

"It was a good story."

"Oh," she replied, "I was thinking of another story about a colored minister who prayed one day for rain like this:

"Oh, Lord, send us a rain. Thou knowest dat de craps is a-sp'illin'. Thou knowest dat de cattle on a t'ousand hills am a-perishin' fo' water. Send us a rain, O Lord. Not one ob yer drizzles. Send us a downpour, a gully washin', a trash liftin' rain."

"An old mammy in the back part of the church called out: 'Look hyar, parson, whuffo' yo' pray dat a-way? Why yo' pray for a trash liftin' rain? Doan' yo' member dat I done bury dat triflin' son-in-law o' mine last week?'"—Chicago Chronicle.

How to Make Yourself Invisible.

Purchase a new pot, dish, mirror, agate, steel and tinder. "Convey" a black cat—a dead one will do. At the stroke of midnight lift your pot at the fountain, light a fire and put the pot on it. Place the cat in the pot and hold the lid on with your left hand. Remain for twenty-four hours in this position without moving, speaking, eating or drinking and be especially careful not to look behind you whatever noises you may hear.

At the end of this time take off the pot and place the contents on the new dish. Separate the flesh of the cat from the bones and throw the former over your left shoulder, saying, "Accipe quod tibi do, et nihil amplius." Then place each bone in succession between your teeth on the left hand side, looking in the mirror meanwhile. Those which produce no effect must be thrown over the left shoulder with the scarcely civil but very necessary remark given above.

Retain that bone which when placed between the teeth makes your image disappear from the mirror and, having secured this, the object of your experiment, retire from the room backward.—Petit Albert.

Odors and Diseases.

The Medical Record is authority for the statement that the odor of new mown hay is an indication of pyæmia, typhus is indicated by an ammoniacal smell, jaundice by a musky one, yellow fever by the odor of a bun barrel, hysteria by a suggestion of violets or pappules, intermittent fever by the smell of fresh baked brown bread and measles by one like fresh picked feathers.

In cholera the odor of the skin is ammoniacal. It is acid in what is called milk fever, acetoformic in rheumatism, particularly in the region of the engorged articulations; of new baked bread in scarlatina. In smallpox the odor is that of the fallow deer; in typhoid fever it is that of blood.

It seems somewhat incongruous that the smell of the plague resembles honey.

How Bay Rum Is Made.

Bay rum is manufactured in Dominica from the dried leaves of Pimenta acris. Bay rum is procured by distillation and this in a very simple manner. The leaves are picked from the trees and then dried. In this state they are placed in the retort, which is then filled with water, and the process of distillation is carried on. The vapor is then condensed in the usual way and forms what is known as "bay oil," a very small quantity of which is required for each puncheon of rum. The manufacture of bay rum is carried on at the northern end of Dominica and proves a very lucrative business to those engaged in it, as the plants are plentiful in this district.

A Qualified Rejection.

"Hello, Simms, old man! I hear your eddiness friend has rejected you?"

"She has. I proposed to her in a letter, and she sent it back to me with a note saying: 'We have read the enclosed MS. with much interest and thank you for your courtesy in sending it. It is rejected, however, as we have already accepted the offer of a contributor who wrote us upon a similar theme.'"—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Look Ahead.

"Well, Charley, has your wedding day been set?"

"Yes, old chap. I had my fiancée agree to be married on her birthday."

"That does have a little romantic flavor."

"That wasn't the idea, you see. I was thinking that one present would answer for both anniversaries."—New York Herald.

Diamond Tests.

Put your finger behind the stone and look at it through the diamond as through a magnifying glass. If the stone is genuine, you will be unable to distinguish the grain of the skin, but with a false stone this will be plainly visible. Furthermore, looking through a real diamond the setting is never visible, whereas it is with a false stone.

In Liverpool recently six women with babies met together and agreed to vote which was the prettiest infant. Each baby got one vote.