

SATURDAY, MAY 24

A CLEAN CASE OF INTENTIONAL MISREPRESENTATION.

Register May 14: The GUARD attacks C. A. Young, democratic candidate for county clerk, charging him along with others with "attempting to bolster up" Senator Kuykendall's position on the county division question.

We dislike to use space in the republication of an editorial, but the unfair and unscrupulous manner in which the Register makes this charge demands that we give the documentary proof that convicts it of wilful misrepresentation. Here is how the GUARD "attacked" Mr Young:

Daily Guard, May 14.

A CURIOUS CERTIFICATE OF CHARACTER.

Senator Kuykendall tells the public in this morning's Register how the bill to cut off from Lane county four by twenty miles of territory including much of the Blue River mining district, was killed in the House by the efforts of the House members after he allowed it to pass the Senate. The Senator has secured a curious certificate of character from Lane county gentlemen who were prominently interested in saving the valuable strip of territory to Lane county. It is an extraordinary document. Referring to his statement in the Register they certify: "To the best of our knowledge and belief the above communication is a correct statement of the matters set forth therein."

—[Signed]—R. S. Bean, S. H. Friendly, F. L. Chambers, A. C. Woodcock, R. A. Booth, C. M. Young. "Extraordinary," we say, for it is most unusual for signers of what is clearly intended for an endorsement and defense to certify according to "the best of knowledge and belief." Did these gentlemen refuse to sign any other endorsement than that of "best knowledge and belief?" They were in a position to know, at least ascertain the facts. Why do they seek cover under a certificate of "belief?"

Here is what the DAILY GUARD of February 1st, 1901 said about Senator Kuykendall's surrender, without a word of protest from these

gentlemen who now attempt to bolster him up:

Article of February 1, 1901, not pertinent to this explanation.

That is how the GUARD "attacked" Mr Young! Journalism should be fair, truthful. In this case the Register is neither.

A PHILIPPINE GOVERNOR.

The politicians who pretend to be so anxious for the election of Mr Furnish on account of the influence they say it would have on the Philippine question should imagine Cleveland's rustler for selling whiskey to Indians cases in the gubernatorial office. Some one calls upon him to urge reform in state official salaries:

"Really" the governor might say: "I have no time to attend to this matter. I am busy governing the Philippines. I am, it is true, theoretically the governor of Oregon. But, actually, I am governor of the Philippines, and their fate rests with me. I must devote all of my time to the affairs of the archipelago, and the smaller concerns of the state of Oregon must be set aside for the more important issues that pertain to the islands."

And Mr Furnish would turn away to figure up how he might increase his salary by devious hook or crook.

WARM SPOTS ON MOUNT HOOD.

The Portland Telegram says that "In eruption, if going full blast, Mount Hood would be a sight worth witnessing. The crater is about 2000 feet in diameter, although the exact dimensions are hard to guess as but a portion of the edge remains. All the ginger has not departed from Mount Hood, and despite its heavy coat of snow there are some warm spots on it. Crater Rock is a jagged spur, which gives the mountain the hump when seen from the Portland side, and is so thoroughly heated that the snow is generally kept melted upon it.

"To sit upon Crater Rock for a few minutes is to feel as if one sat

upon hot brickbats. West of the "hog's back" on the mountain is a portion of the crater, at the bottom, of which steam can occasionally be seen by a person climbing the "hog's back." Fumes of sulphur are common and, of course, nauseating."

LAVA FLOWS UP-HILL--HELD BY COOLING JACKET.

The recent volcanic eruptions make the statement that lava flows uphill quite interesting.

Lava, which is, practically speaking, molten rock, cools in 10 or 15 minutes so as to hold the weight of a person. A stream of lava is subject to no law governing water or other substances, fluid or solid. It can follow or cross a canyon and can flow uphill as well as down. The action of the air on the surface of the lava causes the latter to form a firm crust within a few minutes. As this crust forms it increases the igneous fusion, acting somewhat like an immense hose, the pressure back of it forcing the liquid in any direction, uphill as well as on a level.

During the two years J. W. Furnish held the position of Deputy United States Marshal at Pendleton under Cleveland, [the Republican candidate for governor was a Democrat then,] his fees for arresting and taking whiskey to Indian sellers to Portland amounted to \$9651.84. This is taken from the records. From a fee-hunting, disreputable business like that of Governor of Oregon! What think ye?

The interesting statement comes from Monterey, Mexico, that since the volcanic disturbances in Martinique the temperature of the Topo Chico hot springs near that place has risen from 104 to 110 degrees. It is probably more than a coincidence, even though Monterey is twenty-four hundred miles from Martinique. Maybe the McKenzie hot springs have been affected by the added heat of the underground fires!

The Register claims that Mr Travis is conducting a personal campaign. He is conducting a personal campaign just so far as discussion of Senator Kuykendall's public acts may be called personal. The Republican candidate made a record in the last legislature. That is public property. Mr Travis has a perfect right to discuss that record. It hurts.

Horrible! Where a little over a week ago was a bustling city of thirty thousand people there is nothing but desolation now. A dispatch from a ship's captain under date of May 14th, six days after the destruction, says: "We passed St. Pierre at noon. Mount Pelee was smoking, and the town of St. Pierre now resembles Pompeii."

The Oregonian is getting frantic very early in the campaign, a very bad sign, by the way, for Mr Furnish. It sees President Roosevelt discredited, Pacific expansion rebuked and business welfare destroyed should Chamberlain be elected. A terrible case of political jinnjams.

A New Jersey bishop objects to "hats off" for the gentler sex in church. Other divines urge the reform. The only way women can fully settle the "hat" controversy is by keeping out of church. That would break them up, though. The male attendance would be very small.

Brownsville Times: "Grandma Kuykendall appears to be having a hard time of it for re-election to the Senate from Lane county. If the people of Lane county could vote for him he would be sure to stay at home. His record should retire anyone."

NICKEL'S WORTH OF SMELL.

DRUGGIST—Well what do you want, my boy?
SMALL BOY—You'll find the smell in this bottle, and I want a nickel's worth of it.

Joint Canvass.

Eugene, Or., April 15, 1902.
We hereby agree upon a joint political canvass of Lane county between the candidates of the Republican and Democratic parties of said county. And we agree that said canvass shall be made upon the following dates and in the following places, to-wit:
May 17 Saturday 1 o'clock p.m. Coburg
" 18 Monday 3 " " Hadlyville
" 19 Tuesday 1 " " Loraue
" 20 Wednesday 1 " " Cot Gr. ve
" 21 " 8 " " Saginaw
" 22 Thursday 1 " " Creswell
" 23 Friday 1 " " L't Valley
" 24 Saturday 1 " " Pleasant Hill
" 25 Monday 1 " " Unity
" 26 " 8 " " Jasper
" 27 Tuesday 2 " " Waldville
" 28 Wednesday 1 " " Thurston
" 29 Thursday 1 " " Ping Yang
" 30 " 8 " " Wendling
" 31 Saturday 2 " " Eugene
Signed, J. D. MATLOCK,
Chairman Democratic Central Committee of Lane County, Oregon.
Signed, E. O. POTTER,
Chairman Republican Central Committee of Lane County, Oregon.

Call For County Warrants.

Notice is hereby given that the following warrants will be paid on presentation at my office on and after May 12th, 1902. Interest on same will cease May 12th 1902. All Lane county warrants from registered number 2606 to 3063, both inclusive.
Dated Eugene, Oregon, May 9, 1902.
A. S. PATTERSON,
County Treasurer.

Stray Horses.

Two mares came to my place about Feb. 1. One gray, left eye blind, the other, light sorrel with white face. Owner paying all charges can get the horses. H. Reuben, one mile south of Llewellyn postoffice.

BAD DREAMS.

Where Do They Come From?

A great deal of philosophizing has been done in the endeavor to determine the cause of dreams. At the best, the question is left unsettled, the materialist who relates all dreams to physical causes seeming to have a shade the better of the argument. It is, however, certain that womanly intuition and motherly experience furnish a solution of the common cause of bad dreams, which appeals at once to practical good sense. When little Willie wakes shrieking in the night and has been quieted and comforted, his mother remarks to her husband: "I wonder what Willie could have eaten to have made him have such frightful dreams." She puts her finger at once right on the ill used stomach as the immediate cause of the nocturnal disturbance. She has right on her side. A disordered stomach can disturb the whole body; set the heart galloping, check the



proper activity of the liver, make the blood foul, start the nerves to throbbing and the head to aching. Almost everybody at some time or another experiences this physical disturbance as a result of a disordered stomach. But the great evil comes when temporary disorder gives place to permanent disease of the stomach. Then come the disquieting day dreams of the dyspeptic, who sees enemies in his friends and foes in his own household.

A WISE WATCHWORD.

Take care of the stomach and the body will take care of itself, is the watchword of health. True, not all diseases reach the body through the stomach, but in so many cases diseases of other organs may be traced directly to the diseased stomach that it is surely true that the man with a sound stomach has the best chance of preserving sound health. It is because it cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery restores so many broken-down people to sound physical health.
Mr. O. S. Copenhaver, of Mount Union, Huntington Co., Pa., (Box 222), writes: "About twelve years ago I was suddenly taken with a pain in the pit of the stomach, which was so violent I could not walk straight. It would grow more severe until it caused waterbrash and vomiting of a slimy yellow water. I consulted a physician and he told me I had a form of dyspepsia and treated me for about six months with but little benefit. I still kept getting so weak I could scarcely walk. I then tried another physician and he told me my liver was out of order and that I had indigestion. He gave me a treatment and I got better, but only for a short time. I then tried another one who said I had chronic indigestion, ulceration of the lining of the stomach, torpid liver and kidney affection. He treated me for more than a year, and I felt better but it did not last. I then took using several widely advertised patent medicines, but I did not more than temporary relief while using. I then tried Dr. Pierce's

medicines, using his 'Golden Medical Discovery,' 'Favorable Prescription' and the 'Pleasant Pellets' and in two months' time I was feeling better than I had for years before. I can truthfully say Dr. Pierce's medicines did me more good than any I had ever taken."

A LESSON TO BE LEARNED.

If there is one thing more than another taught by Mr. Copenhaver's experience it is that it is a waste of time, money and health to delay the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery when the stomach is diseased, whether or not other organs are involved. Here is a record of treatment by three physicians, with "little benefit" as the best result of their treatment. The use of "several widely advertised patent medicines" with no result, but "temporary relief while using;" and all this at an expense of time, money and suffering. Then he "tried Dr. Pierce's medicines, and in two months' time was feeling better than for years before." There are thousands of similar cures on record. They all point to the same fact. The prompt use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery saves health, time and money. The reason why other treatments do not produce lasting benefit, and other widely advertised medicines give only temporary relief, while they are being used, is because they are only palliatives. They relieve disease as opium relieves pain while it is being used. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures disease perfectly and permanently, because it goes to the root. It does not deal with effects but causes. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, and increases the supply of pure, rich and unadulterated blood, which is the life and health of the body.

"PLAYED-OUT" PEOPLE are usually worn-out people. They are worn-out because they are using up more energy than they can store up every day. Human energy comes from food. Food is the fuel of the body, and its heat is converted into motion. When the fire under the steam engine dies down from want of fuel the power gives out, the engine slows down and ultimately stops. When the fuel of the engine of the body is reduced the power gives out, and in time the body stops activity, because it is starved. But if there be abundant fuel in the fire-box of the steam engine without proper combustion, there is a loss of power just the same. And that's the way it is with the man. He may have abundant food, but if it is not properly digested and assimilated, and so converted into blood, the power gives out, the strength fails. Food digested and assimilated furnishes the power that runs the heart, the lungs, the liver, the kidneys—every organ of the body. When the food is not digested and assimilated, then there is a reduction of physical power felt by every organ of the body, and the result is "weak" heart, "weak" lungs, sluggish liver, "weak" kidneys, etc. By enabling the perfect digestion and assimilation of the food eaten, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery enables the building up of the whole body into a condition of strength and sound physical health. From chronic diseases, are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free, and so obtain, without charge, the opinion of a specialist on their ailments. All correspondence strictly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

SENT FREE.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, containing more than a thousand large pages, and over 700 illustrations, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Veterans' Reunion.

The attention of all soldiers, sailors and marines of the war of the rebellion is called to the fact that the annual reunion of the Lane County Veterans Association will be held at Eugene, Oregon, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, June 11th, 12th and 14th, 1902.

All veterans are urgently requested to be in attendance with their families. Arrangements are being made whereby board and lodging will be furnished at the lowest possible figure.

Official notice will be mailed to each member as soon as the details are determined upon.

JOHN INGHAM,
President.
A YERINGTON,
Secretary.

Public School Examination.

Eighth grade public school examination will be held May 21st, 22 and 23 also June 11, 12 and 13, 1902. These examinations can be taken in the schools of the county or at the office of the county school superintendent. April 28, 1902.

W. M. MILLER,
County school superintendent.

Notice.

All applications for teachers' positions for next year must be filed with the clerk on or before June 1st, 1902. Election of teachers will take place after the installation of the new board of directors.
Dated May 8.

GEO. F. CRAW,

Clerk of School District No. 4, Lane county, Oregon.

NEXT IN EUGENE.—The next meeting of the Willamette Valley Choral Union for its annual festival is to be at Eugene next May. Officers were elected at Corvallis as follows: President, Prof. I. M. Glen; secretary, Miss Louise Yoran, both of Eugene.

TO TELL GOOD CIGARS.

Judges of Their Fine Points Few and Far Between.

The judges of good cigars in this country are few and far between, says an expert. The great difficulty with the people who think they know cigars is that they lay too much stress on the color of the weed. The color makes not the slightest difference, and you are just as likely to find one of the rankest kind of cigars with the deep black color of the genuine Havana as you are to find a bad one among those that are yellow as straw.

The best way to tell a cigar is by the feel of it. Take a cigar in your hands and give it a gentle pressure, holding it close to the ear. If the cigar is a good one, it will be just the least little bit flexible, and the fingers will sink into the wrapper. It gives forth no perceptible sound. If the cigar is hard and close rolled and when placed to the ear sounds as though you were pressing straw together, beware. The best cigars are made of the same leaf as the wrapper and are closely rolled. The common cigars are what is known as filled and contain all kinds of refuse from the tables where the good cigars are made. There are some filled cigars that are good smokes, but you seldom find a Havana or a Manila or good Cuban or Key West smoke that is not rolled. Many people who go into a cigar store to get an imported smoke do not follow up the salesman when he takes the cigars from the case and are consequently often fooled. They are given domestic brands and are charged imported prices for them.

These "good cigar judges" cannot tell the difference when there is all the difference in the world. If you must have an imported smoke, make the clerk hand you the box and look closely at the revenue stamp. The stamps on domestic goods are green and white, while those on the imported boxes are all yellow and white. Look into the next cigar cases you see before purchasing an imported cigar. If they have no boxes in the case to which is attached a yellow and white stamp, do not attempt to make a purchase. The clerk will sell you a cigar he calls imported, but it will not be the real article.—Washington Post.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

A thousand times better are the men who do than the weaklings who only know—"God Wills It."

I've burned out the candle of the Lord's mercy and blown the ashes in his face.—"The Sign of the Prophet."

It is as bad to slave at work as to slave at pleasure, but God may forgive what people cannot help.—"Lazarus."

Nature works not for man's enjoyment, but for her own satisfaction and her own glory.—"Our National Parks."

Time has kinder uses for his scythe than cutting short human lives. His chief use of it is to cut off the tops of human memories.—"The Usurper."

To really enjoy the holidays one should have money, uncounted money, in a cool scuttle, let us say, with a convenient little fire shovel close at hand.—"The Last of the Knickerbockers."

Lovers of love are not lovers only. They are artists in emotion, always in quest of a still more subtle sensation, a joy more intense, a grief more bitter, and are unable to remain faithful to a monotonous fidelity, a tender constancy.—"The Screen."

What Grant Saw in Canada.

Lord Dufferin when viceroy of Canada paid a visit to Washington while General Grant was president. He casually asked the president whether he had ever been in Canada.

The reply was a striking example of General Grant's brusque outspokenness. "No; I have never set foot on Canadian soil, but I have approached near enough to its shores in a steamboat to see the grass growing in the streets of the Canadian towns."

Lord Dufferin saw that General Grant shared with many of his countrymen at that time a common misapprehension in regard to the resources and destinies of Canada.—London News.

Her Opportunity.

"Mrs. Weeds," said Mr. Binks, "I asked your daughter to marry me, and she referred me to you."

"I'm sure that's very kind of Susie; but, then, she always was a dutiful girl. Really, Mr. Binks, I hadn't thought of marrying again at my time of life, but since you insist suppose we make the wedding day the 20th of this month."—New York Press.

A Temperance Story.

"You seem rather hilarious today," the lathe remarked to the buzzsaw.

"Yes," replied the buzzsaw; "the man who runs me brought some whiskey into the shop with him a little while ago."

"Well, I took two or three fingers at his expense."—Philadelphia Press.

Attentive to the Duties.

"Yes, I'm one of the trustees of the proposed gallery of art."

"What have you done so far?"

"So far? Why, we've eaten three annual dinners and are preparing for a fourth."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Good Enough.

Mr. Nucumer—I found a china collar button in the hash this morning, and—Landlady—Nora, bring a gold plated button for Mr. Nucumer. Remember he is on the second floor.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Comforting.

Patient—Doctor, what is the effect of that medicine you just gave me?
Physician—I don't know, but in the interests of science I feel it my duty to stay and find out.—Ohio State Journal.

PET DOG WASHERS.

The Queer Trade That Flourishes in the French Capital.

As you walk along certain parts of Paris your attention is sometimes attracted by the barking of a dog, and on such an occasion one of the queerest of the outdoor trades of Paris is seen. Near the water's edge, his black coat decked thickly with soapuds, stands the dog, and over him, energetically shampooing the soap into the long, hairy coat, stands one of the professional dog washers who haunt the banks of the Seine at stated spots from the Pont d'Iena to the Pont Neuf. These men lather and wash pet dogs while their owners look on from conveniently placed chairs. The fees range from 5 sous to a franc. When the soaping operation is completed, the dog is dropped into the river and encouraged to get rid of the dirt and soap by a swim.

Sometimes the pet will swim straight out, while the fair owner is in agonies of fear lest some swiftly passing steamer should strike it and end its bathing and swimming days forever. On more than one occasion the dog washer has been driven to plunge in and rescue the bewildered animal lest the infuriated owner should claim compensation for his carelessness. With some Parisiennes this weekly pet washing is a ceremony of importance. The dainty lady, alighting from her smart victoria, goes down the steps to the washing place chosen, preceded by her footman carrying or leading the dog, as the case may be, and then, seated under a sunshade, she directs the toilet of Fil or Nero with tender solicitude. The toilet des chiens at the fashionable spots includes warm, fleecy towels, a peignoir de bain while the dog's hair is being curled, combed, singed or cut, and a length of ribbon of a selected color to tie round its neck at the finish.

A fee of 5 francs cannot be considered excessive for a "toilet" including a clipping during which Fil or Nero is held firmly by the lady proprietress of the establishment des baigns, while her assistant uses the patent shears. When all has been completed, the victim, wagging his tail with conscious pride, proceeds to the carriage with his proud and happy mistress and drives away in state, yelping at dogs less aristocratic than he.—Wide World Magazine.

FLOWER AND TREE.

Heavy pruning of growing trees will check growth.

Flowering plants should never be watered with cold water. It chills the plants.

The Madeira vine is one of the best climbers, having a wreath of leaves equalled by few other plants.

Repotting of plants becomes necessary at intervals for two reasons. The plant uses up the available fertility in the soil and fills the pots with roots.

The ink plant of New Granada is a curiosity. The juice of it can be used as ink without any preparation. At first the writing is red, but after a few hours it changes to black.

In watering the primrose observe this: Water should not be poured upon the crown of the plant nor the pot filled so full that the water flows over into it. This is fatal to the health of the plant.

To destroy aphides or plant lice dip the ends of the twigs into a strong tea made by steeping tobacco stems in hot water or syringe with whale oil soapuds, repeating the operation in six or seven days.

First Justice to Wear Gown.

"Few people, I venture to say, even in high official positions, know what justice first wore the gown in the supreme court of the United States," said an authority on the subject recently. "When Justice John Jay took the office, he thought the members of the supreme bench should wear a gown of some sort. Accordingly he appeared in his own academic gown, which he wore by virtue of having received a degree from the University of Dublin, or, as it was then known, 'Trinity college.' It was a tricolored gown too. Such a garment would look peculiar now, since the black gown has been adopted."—Washington Post.

The Wrong Way.

Fathers and mothers who do not know how and where their sons and especially their young daughters spend their evenings are guilty of a negligence that is little short of criminal and that, too, often leads to bad consequences. The American habit of letting the young folks "have their own way" in choosing their associates and methods of recreation is responsible in every city for a good deal of evil that might be prevented by parental firmness judiciously exercised.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Anticipated.

Stern Parent—I suppose you are aware, young man, that I cease to provide for my daughter when she leaves my roof?

Suitor—Oh, yes! We have settled about that—Bertha and I. We have decided to make our home with you.—Boston Transcript.

The Very Best.

Mrs. Nurich—I want some terrapins. Dealer—Yes'm. Diamondbacks? Mrs. Nurich—Yes, and see that the diamonds are of the first water.—Ohio State Journal.

I think you will find that people who honestly mean to be true really contradict themselves much more rarely than those who try to be consistent.—Holmes.

The undertow of selfishness may not be visible in the current of love, but it's there just the same.—Chicago News.