

Eugene Guard.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25

CUNNING TURK UNITES TWO RELIGIONS FOR HIS PLEASURE.

A new religion, a medley of Christianity and Mohammedism, has got a start in Constantinople and is forging ahead like an express train, so fast, in fact, that it will probably be necessary before long for the sultan to throw a few sackfuls of converts into the Bosphorus by way of putting a drag on the movement.

The members believe that Christ and Mohammed were two great philosophers, incapable of wrong and endowed with special power to perform miracles. They were not divine, but simply human beings endowed with miraculous powers. But the fascination and success of the new religion lies not so much in actual dogmas but in the fact that its professors can continue to remain Christians or Mohammedans, or both, with equal acceptance and surety of grace.

Thus as Mohammedan members are allowed to indulge without reproach in polygamy, and as Christians it is counted no sin to drink good liquor to any extent, that the stomach and head will stand.

SPIRIT ESSENTIAL.

Harry Murphy, the Salem boy who has done so much excellent cartoon work for the Oregonian, goes east to take a better position on the Cincinnati Enquirer. He may fail in his new position from the very simple reason that the spirit of his work must experience an entire change—from an ultra political Republican paper to one just as radical on the other side. "Can the Ethiopian change his skin or the leopard his spots?"

Thomas Nast the most versatile cartoonist the country ever had could not do it. The change from lampooning the Democratic tiger to heaping insult on the Republican elephant that for years had been his pet was too great even for his versatile pen. Murphy, though, is a younger man, his ideas may not be so firmly set, and he may succeed where an older man would necessarily fail.

DEALING IN FUTURES.

What good sense or even good policy can there be in Governor-General Taft of the Philippines proclaiming the policy of this government to be the bestial of independence on the Philippines when the proper time comes, maybe "two generations" in the future. And the governor-general is reported as speaking by authority of President Roosevelt.

"Two generations!" What political Saint Peters are these that arrogate the right to bind the future—long after they shall have passed off the political stage? Do they take the Filipinos for children? Even if they do they should show some appreciation for home intelligence.

President Mitchell of the miners throws some bouquets at President Roosevelt notwithstanding the latter insisted on the miners returning to work without any guarantee as to their future treatment by the coal barons. The coalminers were not to be caught by such chaff. They knew that with winter on hand a desperate public suffering cold would force the coal presidents to concede the main point of their contention—the right for an arbitration of the wage question by fair, impartial arbitrators. Winter, cold, not the President, brought the strike to a successful issue for the men.

Jim Buchanan, a negro who murdered a family down in Texas a week ago and was captured yesterday, will be taken to the scene of his crime for trial under protection of two companies of state militia. That may save him from being lynched, though we doubt it.

One Net. person is paying to his luck over at Dublin. The leading papers there denounce her plays as "immoral."

A Petersburg, Virginia, young man under arrest for stealing a kiss got away ahead of his inquisitors when asked if he got the goods by answering, "You may search me!"

Why should a person subject to spasms sit alone before a fire in an open fireplace? Mrs. Marsham, near Roseburg, may not answer. She was horribly burned to death under such circumstances.

Thoroughbred cattle cost money. Ladd's Washington County stock farm sent thirty-nine head to the Spokane Interstate Fair last week for auction. They realized \$12,860, an average of \$330.

Talk of underpaid labor! Portland has a sad case. Three men, two on the inside and one watching the outside, held up an East Side saloon in that city early yesterday morning and got but nine dollars—\$3 each.

Here is "strenuous" life for you: A Nebraska cowboy eloped with his employer's daughter; the angry father shot him in the hip; a preacher married the pair while the doctor probed for the bullet; and then the preacher went out with a gun and chased the father away.

A Yuma buck Indian has brought suit against an Indian agent for nine thousand dollars, damages for imprisonment nine days together with cutting off his flowing black locks, thus disgracing him in the eyes of his fellow tribesmen. A sad case of "man's inhumanity to man."

"Statistician" Snow of Chicago estimates the wheat crop of this country for 1902 at 760,000,000 bushels, about 140,000,000 above the government figures. Can it be possible that "Statistician" Snow is in the employ of some one who is buying wheat, consequently is very anxious to make it appear that there is a big crop?

"The bear-eyed editor of the obscene Heinze sheet, which is left on the doorsteps of respectable people, thereby directly insulting the ladies and children of their households with its slimy filth," is the way a leading Montana paper pays its respects to the opposition. Nothing like adjectives when force of speech is required!

They got the House of Commons open at London yesterday morning by a scratch. O'Donnell, the Irish leader, finally had to be ejected after he had menacingly shook his fist under the government leader, Balfour's, nose. He was suspended by a vote of 340 to 40, the latter figure representing the Irish home rule strength.

The Portland common council smells a "mice" in the conduct of the city health department. The expenses of that branch of the city government have gone from \$1601 in 1902 to \$9000 for nine months of the current year. If that is a sample of Portland municipal extravagance it is no wonder that the city is on the verge of bankruptcy.

Belding, the convicted murderer, in Portland jail awaiting the day when he shall drop through the trap door only to find that his feet will dangle above the ground, finds great comfort in religion. Having no doubt but that his soul is booked for heaven he seems indifferent to the outcome of the proceedings in his behalf for a new trial, at the same time taking little interest in current events.

In Utah, equal suffrage has caused the passage of a law that female teachers in the public schools shall receive the same pay as male teachers, provided they hold certificates of the same grade.

TIME MAKES UP FOR NUMBERS.

SHE—Now, you can only kiss me once more.
HE—Only once?
SHE—Yes; but I don't care how long you spin it out.

THE STORY OF THE LATE MRS. BROWN.

It is admitted that her name was not Brown. For obvious reasons it is not wise to mention names in such a case. For the facts of this life story are so common that any woman could relate them to some of her married friends, and probably might do so, if the name happened to fit. Therefore, a real story is printed under a wrong name.

When Mrs. Brown married she was what every one called a remarkably fine girl. She was the very picture of health. She knew nothing about headaches or nerves, but enjoyed life thoroughly—working or playing. Everybody called Brown a lucky man, and Brown thought so himself. After the first baby came,



Mrs. Brown began to feel tired sometimes at the end of the day. Then there came another little girl, and the mother used to feel tired before the end of the day came. She knew now that she had nerves, and also had learned the meaning of headache. About this time people used to speak of Mrs. Brown's falling off in looks. Her figure lost its graceful lines, her cheeks their rosy plumpness. Mr. Brown wasn't losing anything, by the way. He was putting on flesh, and showed in every way the comfortable ease of a man who has a good home and a good wife to manage it. Mr. Brown believed in large families. Every visit of the stork was to him a cause of happiness. No man could have been more proud of his family. He didn't realize either his own selfishness or his wife's sacrifices. If he had seen a true picture of his family life it would have shown him in a cart surrounded by a happy family and his wife in the shafts wearily, but willingly, drawing the heavy load. They got just one too many on the load at last, and after that the neighbors spoke of the late Mrs. Brown.

It is not only the women who turn night into day and sacrifice health to pleasure who live fast. The wife and mother who in household duties and maternal cares exhausts vitality more rapidly than it can be supplied, is also living fast, and fast living does not mean long living. In a normal condition of health a woman is equal to all proper womanly obligations. She can guide the house and rear a family, and as a grandmother still show the signs of womanly beauty and strength. But so few women are normally healthy. Their vitality is often lessened by unhealthy drains, by disease of the delicate womanly organs, while the household cares increase as the family grows. Every child gets its strength from its mother. As a fact, the prospective mother should be relieved from every possible burden and anxiety, instead of which she carries the household burden to the last. Is it any wonder that under these circumstances her strength fails.

SMASHING AN IDOL.

Governor Cummins of Iowa, Republican, on the protective tariff: I speak but the sober truth when I say that now, with a full demand at home, the producer can and does use excessive duties as a weapon to enforce more than a reasonable price for the thing he produces. Protection will stand as a shield for honest labor and a mine for lawful profits, but it shall not be used for a sword for illegal gain.

They (industrial combinations), are invariably accompanied by the issuance of vast quantities of stocks, which have no basis save the audacity of promoters, and which serve two ends equally objectionable; first, to enrich beyond comprehension the promoters for the nefarious enterprises, and, second, to cloak the enormous profits which may be extorted from their helpless victims.

Encyclopaedia for Sale.

The GUARD offers a ten-volume Americanized Encyclopaedia Britannica for sale. There are 6992 pages of the work, 96 colored maps of states and countries and numerous illustrations. It is durably bound in sheep and has been well used.

In this condensation of the Britannica special pains were taken, as the name indicates, to give special preference to subjects of American interest, at the same time pruning long and prolix articles of all superfluity, though not materially curtailing the presentation of desirable facts.

This encyclopaedia has been in constant use for several years. It is offered for sale for the sufficient reason that the office has been supplied with a complete Britannica with a five-volume "American supplement."

STORIA.
The Best You Have Always Bought
Solely the
Signature
Chas. H. Peterson

and she breaks down under a load which physical weakness can no longer sustain. The conditions of our life are such that women for rest and recreation. The necessity, therefore, is apparent for some strength-preserving and strength-creating medicine to cure the diseases that weaken women and to strengthen them for the obligations of maternity. That medicine exists and has been the means of restoring thousands of weak and sick women to lasting health.

"I had poor health for nine years (ever since the birth of my child)," writes Mrs. Armistie Watkins, of Acme, Kanawha Co., W. Va. "Had female weakness; was very irregular and would suffer untold misery. When I wrote I had no idea that I would ever get well, but when your letter reached me I began to hope. I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's medicine as directed and began to improve in strength. I was soon able to do the work for my family of six. I have recommended Dr. Pierce's medicine to a number of my friends, and they think there never were such medicines in the world. I took eight bottles, three of 'Favorite Prescription' and five of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and two vials of 'Pellets.'"

WOMEN LOSE CONFIDENCE in medicines and doctors after they have been treated without benefit and taken medicines without cure. It is hard to persuade such women to make another trial, even of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, with the testimony of so many women to its cures. It is

to such women, discouraged, sick, hopeless, that Dr. Pierce specially extends his offer of free consultation, by letter. Any sick woman is invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Doctor R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. "When I wrote to you in March, asking advice as to what to do for myself," says Mrs. Ella Reynolds, of Guffie, McLean Co., Ky., "I was expecting to become a mother in June, and was sick all the time. Had been sick for several months. Could not get anything to stay in my stomach, not even water. Had mishaps twice in six months, threatening all the time with this one. Had female weakness for several years. My hips, back and lower bowels hurt me all the time. Had numbness from my hips down. Had several hard cramping spells, and was not able to do any work at all. I received your answer in a few days, telling me to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I took three bottles, and before I had taken it a week I was better, and before I had taken it a month I was able to help to my work. On the 27th of May my baby was born, and I was only sick three hours, and had an easy time. The doctor said I got along nicely. We praise Dr. Pierce's medicine, for it has cured me. I am better now than I have been for thirteen years."

GIVE IT A TRIAL. No matter how many medicines have been tried in vain, there's always a probability of a perfect cure for womanly diseases by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. For weak, run-down women it is the best of tonics and nervines, restoring health and strength.

A GIFT. Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

City Property for Sale

HENDERICKS' ADDITION TO EUGENE.—To those desiring to purchase city lots, I have laid out an addition on the south side of the city and north of College Hill Park. I have 120 lots in this addition, and am selling them very low so as to enable every one to have a home of their own. The price of these lots is from \$50 up.

ELLIS STEWART ADDITION TO EUGENE.—I have some very desirable lots in this addition, in the very heart of the city and within a few blocks of Wilamette street.

WHITAKER'S ADDITION TO EUGENE.—I have a few lots in this addition within two blocks of the First National Bank.

COLLEGE HILL PARK.—I have 100 lots in this addition. The price now is \$50 each. We will advance the price soon. We expect College Hill Park to become the most desirable residence property in or near the city.

HENDERICKS' ADDITION TO COLLEGE HILL PARK.—We have 70 lots for sale cheap in this addition; also 40 or 50 acres of very choice fruit land. I have on this place 1300 young pine trees, about 400 Bartlett pear trees, and 300 black walnut trees, also apples, plums and small fruits. This place has a good farm house, barn and out-houses, and is a most beautiful suburban piece of property. It is known as the Locust Hill farm, and there is no place in the state more beautiful and pleasantly situated.

I am not in real estate business, but a business—we sell our own lands only. I employ no agents. Any one desiring to purchase any of this property will find me at the First National Bank. I will be pleased to show property and give prices. I might exchange some of this property for good timber land. Come and see me.

A Parson's Noble Act.

"I want all the world to know," writes Rev. C. J. Budlong, of Ashway, R. I., "what a thoroughly good and reliable medicine I found in Electric Bitters. They cured me of jaundice and liver troubles that had caused me great suffering for many years. For a genuine, all-around cure, they exceed anything I ever saw." Electric Bitters are the surprise of all for their wonderful work in liver, kidney and stomach troubles. Don't fail to try them. Only 10 cents. Satisfaction guaranteed by W. L. De Lano.

OFFICE GIRLS' LUNCHEON.

Sup of Tea and a Lady Finger, or Something Substantial?

The girl beginning her career as a stenographer receives the average pay of the office boy who sweeps and dusts the office in the morning and runs errands—that is to say, \$4 to \$6 a week. The reasons she is thus poorly paid are two: First, there are now so many stenographers and typewriters; second, eleven out of twelve of them could not write a page grammatically and spell and punctuate it correctly if their lives depended on it. So, though they have paid considerable money to learn their trade, they get almost the poorest wage and cannot afford a substantial noon meal.

Ten cents a day is the average of what they can spend for luncheon. It is a poor lookout for food supply that makes rich blood. When the young woman who works in a city office goes to a restaurant for her luncheon, she looks with her outer eye over the menu and with her inner eye at that 10 cents. She orders either a cup of milk and a piece of cake or a glass of milk and a slab of baker's pie. Tomorrow



A GIRLS' LUNCHEON.

perhaps she will have pie and tea and next day a glass of milk and a lady finger. With this trash in her stomach—trash except the glass of milk—she returns to work. Her corset is laced tight, her skirt is heavy and trailing, catching up every microbe of contagion that can be conceived, and in this kind of fighting trim she goes into an office to compete with man in a business way. Heaven have mercy on her misguided soul!

She is a proper object for charitable consideration, and philanthropic ladies in the large cities are now doing their utmost to alleviate her troubles, at least so far as luncheon is concerned. The foolish dress can only be remedied when the Almighty shall send her better light and knowledge.

The philanthropic ladies are establishing office women's lunchrooms in the heart of city business centers. The model plan thus far is perhaps that in operation in Chicago. It is the woman's club idea devoted to something useful. A floor is found large enough to contain kitchen, dining room, reading and rest room. By close buying and shrewd management it has been found that for 11 cents it is possible to provide a hot meat and vegetable meal of the best quality. Delicious bread rolls are a cent apiece, meat sandwiches two for 5; milk, tea, coffee or cocoa, 4 cents; potatoes and rice, 3 cents each, and other dishes in proportion. Such low prices are possible because each luncheon is her own waitress. All the food, kept steaming hot and already divided into portions, is ranged around upon a three sided counter in a large, light, clean aired room. Each girl selects her own fare, takes plate and napkin from a pile near by, pays the cashier for what she gets, then goes into the dining room, sits down and eats it.

For the privilege of dining room, rest room and reading room each member of the lunch club pays 25 cents a month. So popular are these business women's lunch and rest clubs that at one of them 1,200 girls take their noon meal, at another 1,000. A month after the first one was opened it had 600 members. The feeling of very young women, where they can neither be ogled nor jostled, snubbed by waiters nor yet subjected to the torture of being forced to see crowds of hungry men feeding like dumb brutes, is infinitely comforting.

The ladies of the Woman's Exchange in Cincinnati maintain a general restaurant which more than holds its own against the moderate priced luncheon places in the city. It is well patronized not only by business women of small means, but by men well financed. New York moves slowly compared to the west, but there also a beginning has been made. One young lady conducts on her own account a midday restaurant for young women downtown and makes it pay her. She gives a table d'hôte for 20 cents, or a luncheon can choose any article and pay for it separately. The table d'hôte includes one meat and two vegetables, dessert, with tea, coffee or milk. The New York Business Woman's association, among its other enterprises, conducts a noon restaurant, where a meal may be had for 25 cents, or a customer can buy what she likes and pay a la carte.

ESTHER ZANE.

New Woman Happenings

THE strangest episode in the United States in years, perhaps ever, is that which began the meat boycott in New York. In this free country, the land of plenty, in a year of almost unparalleled prosperity, that there should be meat riots at all is scarcely believable; that they should be started by women, and by Jewish women, the most conservative of their sex, looks on the face of it impossible; yet it is a fact. What the future Herbert Spencers will deduce from it concerning a republic where meat food is more abundant than in any other country of civilization it would be interesting to know. Jewish mothers, Russians and Poles mostly, on the famous east side of New York city, saw the price of meat go beyond where they could buy it for their children. Enraged, a number of them, perhaps a hundred in all, determined that no butcher in their neighborhood should sell meat to anybody, and they executed their resolve. The rage increased, and they rioted. The police of New York city were unable to stop the movement, which carried all before it. A woman's anti-beef association was formed to boycott the dealers. The women's husbands grumbled at first, but yielded and at length were drawn into the current too. The women called great mass meetings, but as they were unaccustomed to public speaking they were shrewd enough to get eloquent labor orators to do the talking for them. Higher and higher the anti-beef current rose. It is a most curious feature of the affair that the rioting women were all orthodox Jews, and when Saturday came, their Sabbath, all was quiet, but at the going down of the sun that day the fight was on again. It was continued until the women had closed every beef shop in their part of New York. Sometimes they poured kerosene over the stock of a dealer who tried to oppose them. If this is not like the French revolution, what is?

You cannot pick up a newspaper that has not a scene—no matter what, if there is a woman in it—in which the gifted reporter does not ascribe "hysteria" or the "urge of hysteria" to the woman. Man has reached that point apparently where he can't tell hysteria from just a plain cry.

It has been frequently decided that a drunken man is not responsible for his actions, and therefore he is sometimes let off where a woman under the like circumstances would surely be put into a police cell. Perhaps a man may not be responsible for his actions after he is drunk, but he is certainly responsible for getting drunk.

None of the fashionable women's clubs seem to have yet discovered that working and striving and speaking up for universal peace among the nations is a task peculiarly feminine and fitted to the most conservative of the sex. It has been left for the straggled woman suffrage societies to take the initiative in this glorious work and aspiration.

Mrs. Ella Robarge has been elected president of the Lacrosse (Wis.) Lumber company.

The long, flowing ecclesiastical robes, whether Mohammedan, Greek, Roman Catholic or Protestant Episcopal, are undoubtedly women's garments, captured and appropriated by men. There is therefore an impudence that approaches the sublime in the recent declaration of a certain bishop that the women singers in the vested choirs of his diocese shall not wear surplice and cassock, because—of all reasons in the world—those things belong to men! What are we coming to? After appropriating our time honored long skirts to themselves are men, clerical or otherwise, now to set up and tell women they shall not wear their own clothes in a church choir? The most impressive choir I ever beheld was that of St. James, the church of the gifted, eloquent and world famous Rev. H. R. Haweis, in London, and it consisted of surprised and casked women, whose sweet and thrilling voices sounded like the music of angels. Rev. Mr. Haweis himself established this surprised choir of women, and it was the pride and joy of his life. And now comes an American bishop, unknown to fame except as he will get it in a manner not enviable through this medieval rumormongering, and says women shall not wear the regulation choir garments in his part of the world, just because they are women. Dear, dear! I am interested now to know how many women will have sufficient spirit and respect for the dignity of their womanhood to leave his church altogether.

The Business Woman's club of Louisville is building a hotel for business women. Good!

It is a satisfaction to note that Miss Helen Gould is breaking away from the hamperings that confine millionaire women and becoming a public speaker, and an excellent one.

Miss Alice Smith of Cheyenne is secretary of the Wyoming Cattle Growers' association. She has been elected twice to this office.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.