

Eugene Guard.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8

Now there is a real cause for a French dash. One deputy kicked another on the shins.

Among other catching things at New York is an infectious eye disease that is prevalent in the public schools.

Just think how that coal strike commission must have felt when compelled to wait at the mouth of a shaft till the body of a miner just killed in an accident could be brought up before they could start down!

If your gate is carried off tonight don't get mad and say, even think, curse-words. Just go hunt it up, carry it home and promise yourself that the gate will be locked up in the parlor or some equally secure place on the next Halloween occurrence.

And now they have added another obstacle to the enjoyment of the thirtieth Iowa. The supreme court of Iowa has just held that express companies are violating the law when they handle packages known to contain liquor "C. O. D.," that is to collect the price of the same on delivery.

Miss Hutton at Portland could not forego the celebration of her fifteenth birthday, though sick a-bed. She invited her girl playmates to see her and they had lots of fun. There is no fun now, though, about the homes of those playful girls. Her illness has developed into a case of smallpox.

The marvelous advances of present day surgery are shown by the readiness of the ablest men in the hospitals to take stitches in the heart itself when a patient brought in so wounded in the very center of vitality that such an operation affords the only possible chance of prolonging life.

The coffee producing zones about Santa Maria volcano in Guatemala were destroyed by the eruption last week. The cablegram, "Enormous losses. Horrible eruption," tells the story of this latest disaster through the escape of the pent-up fires that rage under the crust of this old earth, upon which we walk about with seeming security.

The Portland petitioners of Governor Geer for a special session of the legislature are a lot that they are "large taxpayers." From the way the Multnomah county assessment roll compares with those of outside counties it does not seem possible the Portland has such a thing as a large taxpayer. Probably they mean that they ought to be.

New York physicians who testified at the inquest of a child that died while under treatment of a Christian Scientist claimed that the life could have been saved by proper treatment. Of course the Scientists are longing for an opportunity to give their opinion on the cause of death of some physician's patient. They would not say the calamity to natural causes!

The coal strike commission probably thought it was an easy job until they had to make that first fall into a coal mine yesterday. The several hundred feet of a vertical shaft, then the dark, damp, uncanny tunnels and workings were enough to try the nerves of men whose experience of day until then was probably confined to God's blessed sunlight. The miners will lose no ground through the trip.

New York clergymen will visit the theaters, so in case a play is not fit to be seen they may warn their folks against it. Something else may happen:

"Vice is a monster of such hideous mien,
As to be hated needs but to be seen;
But seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace."

A SAMPLE TRUST ROBBERY

The Pacific Coast salt trust that in less than two years advanced prices of salt from \$3 to \$30 a ton is in a dilemma. The United States is after it. In response the trust pleads that the government fix a "reasonable" price at which the necessity may be sold, and this although a cut of one-half has been made. The trust is aware that the fifty per cent left is exorbitant, and seeks safety from the court stopping the business by shifting the responsibility to the government.

Of course if the government should fix a price below reasonable profits and cost of production the trust would protest and show cause. If the price fixed was still exorbitant by reason of the lack of knowledge of the court as to a proper charge, the trust would gladly submit thus making the government bear the brunt of consumers' complaints.

Millionaire Zimmerman gave his English dual son-in-law a \$250,000 present the other day. The American id of encouragement of infant industries as it were.

The London press warns the British investing public against Morgan's ship combine stock. They claim that it is badly watered. Do they expect John P. to sell twenty-dollar pieces at a discount?

It costs something to reconstruct an Atlantic liner of the first class. The New York has just been floated out of the drydock after a million dollars were spent altering and rebuilding the hull. Another million will be required for machinery and fittings.

After all there is difference only in degree of intelligence between the white man and Indian. An Oklahoma Indian agent reports that most young Indian graduates and those who have attended school for a number of years will not work—are lazy.

The question of whether or not operations can be commenced on the Panama canal within a year depends on whether the people of Colombia will quit fighting long enough to hold a session of their congress to ratify the treaty with the United States.

An "old subscriber" tells the Portland Daily Journal it is no wonder gambling is the chief industry of that city. He relates how the town was named through a gamble. Two land proprietors, one originally from Boston, the other from Portland, Maine, each contended for a name for the embryo city in honor of his home town. They flipped a coin and Portland won.

Chancellor Andrews of the University of Nebraska fears that "football enthusiasm and the devil sometimes go hand in hand." This confession was wrung from the chancellor on the occasion of Nebraska's victory over Minnesota, when the elated Nebraskans demolished a streetcar in honor of the victory. The chancellor should not be discouraged. It is better to look on the bright side. They didn't kill the conductor.

It is thought that the mining of coal cannot be continued below the four thousand-foot depth on account of physical barriers—the intense heat, besides the pressure of the overlying earth. At a 2500-foot depth in an English colliery circular supports of brick four feet in diameter were crushed, while castiron supports twelve inches square were snapped like pipestems. The Royal Coal Commissioners estimate there are 48,000,000 tons of coal below the four thousand-foot limit in Great Britain.

"So the engagement is off?"
"Yes; she advised him to practice economy and he started in by getting her an imitation diamond ring."—Detroit Free Press.

Comedy or Tragedy?

Household Dramas on which the Curtain is Drawn.

The daily press makes us familiar enough with the scene in the drunkard's family in which the intoxicated man finding the meal not to his liking, throws it on the floor and proceeds to vent his temper by smashing crockery and furniture. This is pure tragedy to the abused and helpless family, and to the onlooker who through the windows of the press views the sad scene. But the daily paper never has a word to say about the sober and reputable man of family, who, in a fit of irritation, dashes to the floor or out of the window some dish not to his liking. The press doesn't tell because it doesn't know. Family pride and love draw the curtains of privacy closely about such scenes, and it is only when the long



suffering wife appears perhaps in the divorce court that the curtain is raised for a moment and reveals the miseries love has long hidden. This is not a fanciful case. There is many a good home haunted by this skeleton of unhappiness; many a reputable business man whose home coming is both feared and dreaded. To an outsider the sight of a man furiously throwing a dish of cake from the window, or savagely kicking a chair out of his way, would provoke a smile. But to those in the man's family his conduct provokes only tears.

THE CAUSE OF IT ALL.
It is not natural ill-temper or pure meanness which makes a man so moody, sullen and irritable. The cause of his condition is generally to be found in disease of the stomach, often involving the liver, kidneys or other organs. The surest and quickest cure for disease of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition is found in the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.
"Having seen the advertisement of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and being a great sufferer from the effects of stomach trouble for the past eight years, I concluded to try your medicine," writes Mr. W. A. Maxwell, of Marshfield, Coos Co., Ore. "I had tried almost every known remedy, also consulted with the best medical skill attainable, but all without any relief. After reading one of your circulars I concluded to try one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. After taking one bottle I felt so relieved it induced me to continue. Am now on the fourth bottle, and have not had a spell of bloating or 'acid stomach' (which was very painful) for the last six weeks. Before the use of your medicine I was in dread of every meal time, for in twenty minutes after eating I would be racked with pain. Indigestion was my principal ailment, and I have been also terribly afflicted with asthma, which I believe was brought on through the medium of indigestion. Now, I stated, after having used four bottles of your medicine, I have not had an attack of sour stomach or painful bloating, and my asthma has just about disappeared. In fact, I feel better now than for the last ten years. As I am largely known in New Mexico, Arizona, Colorado, California and Oregon, I am a rather prosper-

ous mining man, I thought these facts might be of some benefit to some of my acquaintances."

THE WORST THING TO DO.

The worst thing to do when the stomach is diseased and causes discomfort, such as belching or acidity, is to take some of the many palliatives put up in the form of pills, tablets, powders, etc. These are not remedies for the disease. They only superficially change existing conditions. Allow that they "sweeten" the stomach, release the accumulated gas, check fermentation, etc. All this is only temporary. The diseased condition of the stomach is untouched. Disease never stands still, and therefore the stomach itself is getting worse instead of better. It is the result of the use of some of these numerous palliatives that men and women, when they have exhausted their little helplessness, find themselves with an aggravated form of stomach "trouble." If these palliatives cure disease of the stomach, why had not the symptoms, the people would long ago have sought and found a real cure.

The moral is that if your stomach is "weak" or "diseased" don't trifle with trivial palliatives—get the medicine which cures disease of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

"For three years I suffered untold agony," writes Mrs. H. R. White, of Stanstead, Stanstead Co., Quebec, Box 113. "I would have spells of trembling and being sick at my stomach, pain in right side all the time; then it would work up into my stomach, and such distress it is impossible to describe. I wrote to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, stating my case to them, and they very promptly answered and told me what to do. I took eight bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and five vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Thanks to Dr. Pierce and his medicine I am a well woman to-day. Dr. Pierce's medicine also cured my mother of liver complaint from which she had been a sufferer for fifteen years. We recommend these medicines to all suffering people."

WHAT YOU MAY EXPECT.
You may expect from the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" the same results which have followed its use in a multitude of other cases. You may expect that the stomach will be perfectly and permanently cured; that by the perfect digestion and assimilation of food the whole body will receive new strength; that lost flesh will be regained. You may expect that if the disease of the stomach has involved the heart, liver, kidneys or other organs, that the disease of these organs will be cured with the cure of the stomach.

Why may these things be expected? Because they are the common experience of those who have been cured by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery." These experiences follow the law of expectations, by which we naturally expect that an effect which has usually followed a given cause will not cease to follow it. By the same law you may expect "Golden Medical Discovery" to cure you. It has a record of cures, covering nearly a third of a century. In ninety-eight cases out of every hundred it has perfectly and permanently cured the diseases for which it is prescribed and recommended.

Those who suffer from chronic diseases are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence strictly private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

WISDOM FOR PENNIES.
A 1008 page book, free. You can get the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, the best medical book ever published, free, by sending stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper cover, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

WIFE PRO TEM.

By E. W. SARGENT

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"My wife pro tem, I believe," said Crawford, as, hat in hand, he regarded curiously the young woman whose features were clearly the original of the photograph he held.

"I guess I must be, if your name is Crawford," she assented, with a nervous laugh. "Mine is Vanceton—Eunice Vanceton. Mr. Sholt told me you would be looking for me." And she gave him her hand shyly, yet trustingly, for Crawford had a face which inspired confidence, and even the strangeness of the situation did not blind her to that fact.

Three months before Eunice had graduated from the Wheatcroft Dramatic school, and her playing in the one act comedy which marked her contribution to the graduation exercises had attracted the attention of a famous stage manager and dramatist. The latter's praise had induced Joe Sholt to engage her for his San Francisco stock company.



"I will pay fares," he told her when the contract had been signed, "but from Chicago you will have to go west with Guy Crawford, my new leading man."

Eunice murmured some polite little speech about it being nice to have some one to look after her, thereby increasing the confidence which was already crimsoning Sholt's face.

"Well—you see," he began awkwardly. "Crawford is not the worst sort of the job. He's a great boy, big hearted, tender as a woman and as decent as actors ever come, but it's this: Crawford has friends in the railroad offices in Chicago, and he's got passes clear through to the coast for himself and wife. Now, you can save me a lot of money if you will travel as his wife."

Sholt awkwardly lit his cigar to cover his embarrassment. By no means had he a reputation for bashfulness, but this novice might not understand the situation.

Eunice blushed more rosily than he had done, and there was a tremble in her voice as she spoke. "I suppose you mean all right, Mr. Sholt," she said, "but I'm already engaged, and you really can't expect me to break my word and marry another man for the sake of a few dollars. Why—why, I'd rather pay it myself!"

Sholt's laugh made the windows rattle, but seeing that his companion was on the verge of tears he suddenly sat up. "My dear child," he explained, "you don't have to actually get married. All you have to do is to act as though you had known Crawford for a few years; no honeymoon, you know—just pure business, and only the porter and the conductor will know you as Mrs. C. You are Mrs. Crawford from Chicago to Oakland. You enter Frisco as Miss Vanceton."

So it had been arranged, and though her fiancé objected Eunice convinced him that it was no worse than being a man's wife on the stage, and Jack Hamilton was even disposed to joke about it as he saw her off in the Erie station. "Remember," he cried as he waved adieu, "it's only a wife pro tem."

Here in the Chicago and Northwestern station it was something of a shock to look up at the tall, handsome fellow and to realize that she would be Mrs. Crawford for the ensuing three days. But she followed the man to the train rather pleased that her companion should do such credit to her supposed taste.

It was late in the afternoon when the train pulled out. The Lake Shore train was late in getting 'n, and the western train was held. Finally the heavy laden cars swung slowly out of the station and, gathering speed, started on the three day run. Eunice was tired and immediately after supper had her berth made down, and she saw little of Guy until she stepped off the car at Omaha the next morning to take a short stroll on the platform.

Guy was already out, and he hastened up. "Good morning, Eunice,"

she continued: "I will have to call you Eunice and you must call me Guy to keep the conductors from taking up that pass. The C. and N. W. man came to me last night after you had retired and made me prove identity, because, for one thing, you had no ring on. He was a bit suspicious. I had letters that fixed me up all right, and I explained that actresses seldom wore their rings—that sort. At the same time, to save the pass, would you mind wearing this? It was my mother's." And he drew from his finger a plain gold band.

She slipped it on her hand, wondering what Jack would say, but the moment after she had forgotten young Hamilton in the charm of Crawford's conversation.

Like most actors of the better sort, Crawford was a capital talker, ever ready to amuse and careful to use the personal pronoun sparingly. The long, dusty trip, ordinarily so tedious, passed rapidly, and by the time Ogden was reached Hamilton was forgotten, and that night more than once Eunice caught herself looking at the wedding ring with more interest than she had a right to feel.

The next morning the spell was completed. They were in the snowswept, and her first glimpses of the Sierras strongly moved this city bred girl. There was a grandeur in the scenery that the Catskills lacked, and when the sheds were passed she sat on the steps of a passenger coach with Crawford at her side to explain everything until her somewhat hysterical temperament was thrilled by a strange sense of exaltation, in which the Sierras and her companion were sadly jumbled.

Even when dusk closed in and Crawford led her back to their own car she was strangely silent and at dinner answered his laughing remarks in monosyllables.

How could he be so merry when it would all end in a few hours? she asked herself.

At last it did end. The train pulled on to the wharf at Oakland, late, as Southern Pacific trains usually are, and they boarded the ferry for San Francisco. It was a perfect California night, the blue sky studded with stars. From Alcatraz a few lights were reflected on the water, while to the west Mount Tamamaplan loomed above the foothills—a very night for romance, and as Eunice leaned over the rail she sighed softly. Guy looked down on her. "Well, it's over," he said gently, "but I shall always remember this trip. Usually it's so dull across the desert. Has it been tiresome to you?"

"No," she cried; "anything but that! At first I was afraid of my—my—husband, but you were so good that I soon forgot that part. It was almost real. I never supposed marriage was so happy."

"It isn't," he replied bashily; "it's all right pro tem, but the quarrels will creep in. My wife and I always look in different companies because we always fuss when we're together, and at that we get along better than most."

"It's wife," Eunice laid her head on the rail, and for a moment she forgot everything. Then the auto suggestion, the unconscious influence of the man and the mountains passed away, and she was herself again.

"I thank you so much for your kindness, Mr. Crawford," she said in her ordinary tones. "I have had such a pleasant time, and I hope that when I am married to a man back east I will be as happy a real wife as I was when a wife pro tem. Here is your divorce!" And she handed him his mother's wedding ring.

England's Early Coal Trade.
Though the records of the important coal trade are scanty, they show that a traffic in coal first sprang up between London and the Newcastle-on-Tyne coalfields. A lane in a suburb of the metropolis where the burning of lime appears to have been carried on was already known as "Sea Coals lane" in 1228. A particular notice also occurs of the arrival of shipments of sea coal in London in 1257, and small purchases of it were made for forging iron at Westminster palace in 1258-59. It was usually sold by the quarter. At Billingsgate, in the time of Henry III., every two quarters of sea coal paid a duty of a farthing.

Sea coal was likewise bought at Berywick-on-Tweed in 1265, so that by the middle of the thirteenth century a smug trade in coal was evidently being carried on along a large stretch of the eastern seaboard. The growth of the trade is reflected in the increasing revenue of Newcastle-on-Tyne, which, from being £100 a year in 1213, had risen to £200 in 1281 owing to the coal trade of the port.

From smiths and lime burners the use of coal extended to artisans who used furnaces in their trades. In Nottingham, situated on the confines of a great coalfield, this movement appears to have commenced very early. Queen Eleanor was unable to stay there in 1257 on account of the smoke of the sea coal.

Spilling a Scene.

The beautiful actress was playing in a melodrama, and in one of her scenes she was alone with the villain, who locked the door and then announced in the usual style: "Alas, good damsel, you're in my power," etc. She rushed at the door, beat upon it violently and was immediately precipitated out of sight of the audience while a voice in the wings said loudly: "Bless me; I forgot to warn the lady that that door opened the wrong way."

Where Robberies Occur.

"I'll bet lots of people who closed up their houses and went away to the seashore have been robbed."
"That's right. These seashore hotel proprietors are becoming bolder every year."—Philadelphia Press.

Personals.

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E U Lee and family are in Junction. J M McTinn was a passenger to Salem today.

C W Wallace, of Cottage Grove is in the city.

Fred B Herbold is in Eugene visiting his mother.

Mrs G W Handsaker has returned from Junction.

Mrs Frank Hampton has returned from Harrisburg.

Lawson Bradley of Medical team took the opportunity to visit at home here.

Chas Grimm, for some time clerk for S H Friendly, left today for Rhode Island.

Mrs Wm Emery and family of Douglas county are visiting at the home of Sheriff Withers.

Mr Tringley and family arrived today from Kansas to visit with Mr Tringley's daughter, Mrs W S Moon.

Carl Thompson and Miss Ethel Lovelidge, of Woodburn, are the guests of friends in Eugene.

Andrew Babb of Alaska and J W Selover, relatives of Dr and Mrs F E Selover, are guests in Eugene.

Who Are They?

Albany Democrat: A J Fox No 1, who has charge of the dormitory on the college campus, reports a visit last night from sixteen men who wanted to make the dormitory a sleeping house for the night. They claimed to be from Eugene and were doing the road. They were not students but Mr Fox says he accused them of being tramps, though the leader was well dressed. He wants it understood that the dormitory is not a hotel or sleeping place for itinerants.

City Property for Sale

HENDRICKS' 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.

ELIAS STEWARD 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 Williamette street.

WHITEAKER'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 \$25 each. We will advance the price soon. We expect College Hill Park to become the most desirable residence property in or near the city.

HENDRICKS' 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 fruit trees, about 600 Bartlett pear trees, and 200 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 Loonist Hill farm, and there is no place in the state more beautifully and pleasantly situated.

I am not in real estate business as a business—we sell our own land 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.

Reservoir Being Constructed.

Work is progressing rapidly this week on the new reservoir just south of the new sawmill of Long & Bingham, says the Cottage Grove Nugget. It will be several hundred feet in diameter and will float the logs brought in over the O & S E before they are hauled up the log way into the mill and will be a wonderful convenience. The track to the north end of the mill will be extended alongside the reservoir making the unloading of logs a very easy task.