

## Eugene Guard.

SATURDAY ..... JANUARY 24

For the first time in many years the Thames River, London, is frozen over. An inch of ice is reported.

Now that each Senator of the Oregon legislature can have his own clerk there ought to be an end of jealousies.

Senator Depew's bill to authorize the issuance of an "emergency" currency shows what happens to a man when he is wed.

If Venezuela would put a tax on the title of general, some headway might be made in the revenue problem confronting that country.

Mayor Williams, of Portland, did well in appointing a woman physician on the city Health Board. And why not a woman on the Park Board?

If the Standard Oil Company permits the price of oil to go much higher, it will be in danger of being classified as one of the wicked trusts.

The late Dr. Parker, who for years filled Metropolitan Temple, London, to the limit of its great seating capacity, once wrote to a little friend, beginning: "To my dear little May," and finished: "Kings and popes and csars I may keep waiting, but little May's never."

A Washington dispatch tells of the selection of some twenty thousand acres of land by the Northern Pacific Railroad in Washington and Oregon in lieu of worthless railroad lands in the Mount Ranier reserve. A plain case of steal-of getting valuable timber lands for land not worth paying taxes on.

The oldest person in Texas is dead—a colored woman, said to be one hundred and six years old. Why is it so many aged negroes are reported? Simply because the date of their birth is usually unknown while with very old people it is the invariable tendency to exaggerate their age—to get all the glory out of it possible.

Very naturally Hawaii protests against that terrible Molokai leper settlement being made a national lazaretto. They say leprosy is dying out in the Sandwich Islands, and that the island should not be made a dumping ground of those who have let all hope behind, from all parts of the country. Who may blame them?

Before election the candidates for the Oregon senate talked economy. The Kuykendall law provided for thirty senate committee clerks, but, not satisfied with such a liberal allowance, the thirty honorable senators double the allowance, taking an extra clerk apiece for themselves. Will there be exceptions—Senators who can get along without a clerk?

Secretary of Navy Moody may know how to control his admirals, but not himself. In a runaway at Washington the other day, he opened the door of his carriage and jumped out, of course sustaining serious injuries. And the driver was on the box trying to bring the excited animal under control when the Secretary so far lost his head as to court death by jumping out.

Montana, like Eastern Oregon paid good bounties for the killing of the death-like coyote at the behest of sheepowners who lost a few mutton now and then—made a meal of by the coyotes. Now it is found out that with the coyote almost exterminated the pestiferous jackrabbit has increased to the extent that they eat all vegetation in sight, starving the sheep out. The coyote was man's best friend but he did not know it. He almost lived off jackrabbits, a sheep now and then being but incidental to his diet.

## MOHAMMEDISM-- CHRISTIANITY.

Advices from Morocco are to the effect that there is a rapidly growing anti-missionary, anti-foreign sentiment throughout the country. It is natural. Should Mohammed's followers come here and seek to propagate their creed with the same zeal Christian missionaries do among them there would be murmurings.

The followers of the Cross are insidious, persistent, though. They go out not with sword and fire as did Mohammed, but into the highways and byways, not among the great and rich but to the poor and forsaken. There by patient, unremitting labor the germs of Christianity are made develop. Shorn of the myths and traditions man has woven about it it is a great religion—the best by which man seeks to make the future for which he longs more certain.

### THE TALK OF A MAN.

From Gov. Chamberlain's Inaugural Address.

The platforms of both parties prior to the last election declared in favor of putting all state officers on fixed annual salaries, and the payment of all fees earned by them in the performance of official duties into the State Treasury. These platform declarations were the result of a demand on the part of the people and the press for further economy in the administration of state affairs. If platform utterances mean anything at all, if they are enunciated in good faith and with intent that those nominated and elected thereon shall be bound thereby, then the duty devolves on you, gentlemen of the Legislature, to enact these promises into a law to be effective at once, as the duty devolves upon me and all the state officers, not only to accept your determination in this matter gracefully, but to assist you in the framing and enactment of such a statute as will put these promises into effect.

Alice Lewis, aged ten years, heir to several million dollars, lies dead in San Francisco.

Fifteen thousand tons of coal on cars on the New Jersey side of New York Bay, still a coal famine and people freezing to death in New York City! Hanging is too good for men engaged in such a crime against humanity.

Whatever they may say of Carnegie he shows far better principle in the matter of giving in his personal property for taxation than the other New York millionaires. Carnegie returns five millions, while Russell Sage, J. D. Rockefeller, and John Jacob Astor find but two millions, and J. P. Morgan, Howard Gould and a couple of the Vanderbilt heirs but a few hundred thousand each.

They have some wind on the Columbia River, as anyone who ever traveled from Portland to The Dalles by boat in even ordinarily stormy winter weather can testify. As an instance the bridge across the Sandy River near where it empties into the Columbia, was forced four feet to the west on its piers the other day by one of those powerful down-river east winds.

The government is a little slow in an titting claims, but it is sure. A Portland man who was postmaster at a cross-roads postoffice in Illinois more than twenty years ago, has just received a check for \$251, the balance due him. Why was he not settled with when he went out of office? No one knows except that it might ruin the government's reputation for careful scrutiny of accounts.

Lieutenant-Governor Tillman, of South Carolina, keeps himself before the public, this time by shooting an editor who did not support him at the last election. It was a cowardly act, Tillman placing his pistol almost against the body of the man as they happened to meet on the street, giving him not the least opportunity to defend himself. Assassination, not murder, is the word that best describes the crime.

## Junction City Notes.

Times, Jan. 17.

Born, Jan. 11, 1903, to Mr and Mrs G S Keck, a nine-pound son.

The two barber shops will be consolidated next week, Mr Kirk moving in with Mr Keck.

J B McFarland spent Sunday as the guest of friends in Eugene. His sister, Miss Edith McFarland returned home with him.

The Hurlbert-Nichols Co made the final shipment of their chittum bark Tuesday. The total amount shipped was \$2,000 pounds.

The Odd Fellows installed the following officers Saturday night: J H Hill, N G; L W Clark, V G; E E Starr, recording secretary; W C Washburne, financial secretary; W M Tripp, treasurer.

The S P officials were here Tuesday on an inspection tour. Among the improvements ordered for this place will be a new switch from the round house north to the city limits. The yard will be filled with gravel and made level with all the switches.

Mr Larson, who purchased the old orchard portion of the Millett place, received a carload of lumber this week from Eugene. Unfortunately Mr Larson is on the sick list, but his countrymen joined in and hauled the lumber for him.

Albany Democrat: Lane county got the speakership of the house and the chief clerks of both houses, and besides will get the principal appropriation of the session outside of Salem and Portland.

A new firm of painters and paper-hangers, J Murray and Mr Mack, have opened up on East Ninth street in the Devies property, formerly the Mount block, under the title of Murray & Mack. They should do a land office business. In their papering business they should have found a Willard Elms for a partner.

## THE MODERN STORE.

It Has One Department Little Known To Customers.

The great department store of our time has one department usually unnoticed by customers, and yet very essential to the good of the store. It is the hospital department. The hospital is a feature of the equipment of the great modern department stores, because experience has proved its advantages. It is not more a mark of humanitarian progress than of commercial sagacity. It is not there for the benefit of customers, though its use would not be denied them. It is there for the benefit of the clerks, a majority of whom are women, and these women are those who almost exclusively use the hospital. It is not an uncommon thing for the young woman employee of the store to sink down exhausted, or to drop



fainting to the floor. Her shop-mates promptly care for her, and she is assisted to the store hospital where she may rest and have the needed restoratives.

### WOMEN THE SUFFERERS.

While the existence of the store hospital points the sympathy of the management with its employees, it also emphasizes the weakness of the women for whom the hospital is established. Women who work must be prompt and regular in their duties or they are not wanted. The back may ache, every step may jar along the spine until the head throbs pitifully. The reaching up for a box of gloves or the stooping to pick something from the floor may cause acute pain, but the woman behind the counter must hold on until she drops, and she generally does. Then comes the hospital, a brief rest, and some palliative for her present pain. Next month she may repeat the experience; for it is noted that this liability to physical collapse among women is much greater at certain periods. The hospital is good in its place. But what these women need is health, sound health. And sound health for them means the cure of those womanly diseases which are the primary cause of the physical weakness such women feel. There is a cure for womanly diseases which has the testimony of tens of thousands of women to its perfect and permanent nature. It is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the medicine which makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"A heart overflowing with gratitude as well as a sense of duty urges me to write to you and tell you of my wonderful recovery," says Miss Corinne C. Hook, of Orangeburg, Orangeburg Co., South Carolina, (care of J. H. Hook). "By the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I am entirely a new being compared to the poor miserable sufferer who wrote

## Harrisburg Notes.

Bulletin, Jan. 15.

Uncle Johnny Cogswell, after a two week's visit with his son, B E Cogswell, returned to his home in Eugene Monday. Mr Cogswell is 87 years of age, in full memory and with active mind. His sprightly ways makes it a pleasure to be in his company.

Mr E C Lake has purchased a home in Eugene and expects to occupy it next month. In his removal this neighborhood will lose one of its most enterprising men and society an estimable family. However our loss will be Eugene's gain.

Bills are out for a big St. Valentine's ball in this city on night of Friday, February 14. Music by the Harrisburg orchestra. Everybody cordially invited to come. Harrisburg is noted for success of these social events, and this one is expected to be up to the usual high standard.

### Hugh Patterson Pardoned.

Hugh Patterson, the S. Pirakenen, who was sentenced to the penitentiary for rape upon a girl near Cottage Grove several years ago, was pardoned from the state penitentiary Thursday and returned home to Albany accompanied by his father who was present at his release. He was sentenced to the penitentiary for five years and had served about three, receiving a number of credit marks.

The Harriman people propose to take passengers across the continent in 84 hours, ocean to ocean, just 34 days. The two oceans are getting pretty close together.

Oregonian correspondence: Senator Booth, of Lane county, brought with him to the capital a private stenographer, who is employed at his own expense to attend to his private correspondence. He employed a clerk last session at his own expense and for the same work.

you four months ago. I remark to my parents almost every day that it seems almost an impossibility for medicine to do a person so much good. During the whole summer I could scarcely keep up to walk about the house, and yesterday I walked four miles and felt better from the exercise. I now weigh 125 pounds. I read in your book of testimonials where a lady said Dr. Pierce's medicines were a 'Thousand pounds of comfort,' please let me add one thousand pounds more to it. Mine was a case of complicated female disease in its worst form."

### THE BEST MEDICINE FOR WOMEN.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can lay claim to being the best medicine for women without fear of contradiction. It is best because it contains no alcohol, and is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics, which give only temporary relief from pain. It is the best medicine for women because its cures are radical, going to the root of the disease and establishing perfect and permanent health. To these claims the women themselves are the witnesses, who having tried in vain other medicines have found in "Favorite Prescription" a complete and lasting cure.

"I feel more than grateful to you for the benefit I have received from Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery' feel that I am entirely cured. Have no more nervous headaches, and rest very good at night; in fact, feel like a different person, thanks to your kind advice and wonderful medicine. I earnestly advise all who suffer from any similar trouble to write to Dr. Pierce at once. They will not regret it."

### NO NEED TO BE SICK.

For the majority of women there is no need to be sick with womanly diseases. The figures show that out of every fifty women suffering from diseases peculiar to their sex forty-nine are cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Even the one woman in fifty for whom no perfect cure is possible is benefited by a lessening of pain, and an increase of strength through the use of this great medicine for womanly ills.

"Favorite Prescription" establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It is the best tonic and nerve for weak, worn-out and run-down women. It quiets the nerves, encourages the appetite and induces refreshing sleep. It is a purely vegetable preparation, and cannot disagree with the weakest constitution.

Weak and sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

FREE TO EVERY WOMAN.

The best medical book free. Doctor Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, the greatest modern medical work 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 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

## CHARMED BY A RATTLESNAKE

Remarkable Experience of a Young Texas Girl

It is certain that the killing of a monster rattlesnake a few days ago in Burleson county, Tex., wrought a pleasing change in the affairs of an ardent lover who was eagerly seeking to make a favorable impression upon the father of a pretty girl whose heart he had already won.

It is a thrilling story and one that presents a feature that will doubtless interest scientists. Those who witnessed the whole affair are now pretty well convinced that reptiles possess some mysterious power that enables them under certain conditions to paralyze the will power of human beings as easily as they charm birds and small animals. In this instance the monster



DICK TARNE RAISED HIS RIFLE.

seems to have had complete control of its victim, and there is no telling what would have happened if help had not arrived at an opportune moment. The rattlesnake is the largest of its species ever killed in Texas. A portion of its tail and probably several rattles were destroyed in the battle that ended its life. Twenty-six rattles were found. The headless body was longer than a man who stands full six feet. It was shot by Richard Tarne under circumstances well calculated to have unnerved the arm of a veteran woodsman.

When first discovered, the monster reptile was coiled upon Miss Nellie Hightower's lap. The young girl sat as if she was paralyzed or charmed by the swaying head of the horrible reptile, that was darting its forked tongue within a few inches of her face. Colonel Hightower was the first to discover his daughter's peril. He happened to be walking a little in advance of a party of young people who were strolling along the shores of a little stream not far from a camp occupied by several families who were enjoying an outing. When the old gentleman saw the horrible reptile apparently in the act of burying its fangs in the face of his only daughter, he sank to his knees in voiceless terror.

The young girl was half reclining on a ledge of rock at the water edge about ten steps from her father. Her arms were hanging limp by her side, and she appeared to be unconscious, though her wide open eyes were riveted upon the head of the snake. One of the girls called her name softly, but she did not turn her head. They were afraid to make any noise, for it looked as if the infuriated monster was just in the act of driving its poisonous fangs into its victim's flesh.

Men and women sank upon the ground in hopeless fright. The agonized father of the poor girl was about to rush forward with no weapon but his cane when Dick Tarne caught his arm.

"If you disturb the thing, it will bite your daughter before you can strike it," he said.

"Then what is to be done?" whispered the trembling father. "Must I sit here and see my daughter bitten to death by that hideous monster?"

Dick thought that he could shoot the snake's head off. Would the old gentleman be willing for him to risk a bullet so close to his daughter's face? He was more than willing. "Be quick," he said, "and aim well. Save my child's life, Dick. For heaven's sake shoot quick, boy, if you love her!"

Fortunately Dick Tarne is an accomplished athlete and one of the champion rifle shots of the state. Before the father had ceased speaking the young man had thrown his rifle to his face and touched the trigger. The crack of the gun was followed by a scream which caused the anxious observers to fear that the overconfident lover had wounded his sweetheart.

Several moments passed before Miss Nellie regained her self possession. "I have certainly been charmed or hypnotized by a snake," says Miss Hightower, "and, although I was surely in a semiconscious state of mind during at least a portion of the horrible ordeal, I could not move hand or foot or command my voice. I could plainly see the hideous monster and feel the rays from its glittering black eyes burning into my brain, and I knew it was drawing nearer and nearer my face every movement, but I sat as one under the spell of some horrible nightmare. I could hear my heart beat and feel the hot blood running through my veins, and often I tried with all my power to scream, but my voice died in my throat."

According to this young girl's story, she must have endured one of the most horrible tortures that any mortal ever survived. She says that she had lingered behind a small party of boys and girls with whom she had strayed from camp and that, finding a shady nook near a pretty pool, she sat down on a ledge of rock for the purpose of trying to catch a trout. She remembers that she noticed two little eyes peeping from under a great boulder only a short distance away. Supposing that they belonged to some harmless little animal, she gave the matter only a passing thought. She afterward recalled that she was strangely fascinated by the steady gaze of the glittering little orbs.

The fatal moment came when she looked once too often and lingered a moment too long. She was powerless to break the charm of those glittering black eyes. Slowly the monster reptile began to crawl toward its victim, gliding over the rocks as noiselessly as if it were moving across velvet.

"It was both asleep and awake," says Miss Nellie. "I was inclined to repose and yet shuddering with horror. All I could do was to sit and die by inches and pray for my friends to come to my rescue. I heard them coming, but I could neither move nor shout. A mountain of horror was upon me, and the tongue and breath of Satan were in my face. The crack of that rifle was the sweetest music that ever fell upon my ears."

## Desperate Fight For Life in a Seine

Tangled in a big fishing seine after the capsizing of their boat one mile from shore, Charles Beck and his son, George Beck, two Evanston men, struggled for their lives for two hours in Lake Michigan a few days ago. Not until the imperiled men had cut the net, which was 300 feet long, in two were they able to extricate themselves.

Then, thoroughly exhausted with their efforts to keep afloat while they were escaping from the death trap, they battled again with the waves and, by adding one another, swam to the beach in safety.

The Becks had gone out early in the morning to take in the seine, which they had set off Grose Point lighthouse. They were engaged in hauling in the netful of fish when a squall arose. Their boat, a flat bottomed scow, swung into the trough of the sea and filled with water. While they were bailing out the water with their hats the scow capsized, throwing both its occupants into the lake. Immediately the arms and legs of the men became entangled in the seine and rendered them powerless to swim.

Divesting themselves of their rubber coats and boots, the father and son, with a fishing knife, began cutting the cords from their hands and ankles. When once they had cut themselves loose and started to swim toward the shore, they again became entangled in the big net. The son's strength began to give out after a half hour's struggle, and the double burden of helping both himself and his son from the impending meshes fell to the father.

The latter's endurance had nearly given out when he succeeded in separating the last strands of the seine. Both fishermen were so prostrated when they reached shore that they had to be assisted to their homes.