Weekly Eugene Guard.

SATURDAY ....AUGUST 8

The limit is reached! The rag-pickers of New York have formed a union.

Portland cleared a 7000-ton cargo of wheat and flour to the Orient Saturday, nearly all for Japan. It is the coming market for Pacific Coast breadstuffs.

An exchange remarks that "the network waist so popular with fashionable feminuity [this summer furnishes incontrovertible proof that figures do sometimes lie.

In order to stimulate trade it is understood that leading establishments in Wall street are considering the advisability of giving away a chromo or a handsome piece of China with every share of stock.

The "Fighting parson" of Kentucky, who recently killed one man and fatally wounded another, and then piously invoked "Divine blessing" over his first meal in jail, evidently did not believe in grace before meat.

Five-sixths of the clay pipes so much used by smokers are made at Magadore, Ohio. The industry began twenty-five years ago on a small scale. Now the plant is the largest in the world. It is not an unusual thing for a boy to make 16,000 in one day.

A St. Louis man stroked a young alligator on the head at a "midway" exhibition the other day, thinking it was a stuffed specimen. It quickly caught him by the forearm crushing it and before the held could be forced loose had nearly torn the arm from the socket.

Borelli's new comet may be seen in the locality of the Big Dipper constellation. It has four tails. Truly a superfluity. No use to look for it with the naked eye. It is moving around the sun with a speed of a hunded thousand miles an hour, then will be thrown off in illimitable space.

Hereafter Portland authorities will see that crowds do not congregate on the city bridges. It is like locking the stable after the horse is stolen, though. The fall of a section of the foot part of the Morrison street bridge when crowded with people is likely to cost the city dearly in damage suits.

It is truly pointed out that New Jersey made a good thing out of organizing the trusts and is now making a very good thing out of administering upon their bankrupt estates. The thrift of the traditional Jerseyman, like the ferocity of the traditional Jersey mosquito, is not merely legendary by any means.

A number of women of Pittsburg have inaugurated a new method of improving the slums of that city. They have organized and incorporated a stock company capitalized at $20,000, and they are to build a model tenement house at some suitable place in the slums, fill it with typical residents of the neighborhood and proceed to give an object lesson in sanitary living.

At the first meeting of the "Three Million Club" of Chicago, an enthusiastic boomer declared that art and industry had combined to make city "Akin to heaven." The thoughtful student of passing events will have to take an afternoon off to figure out this proposition. It is true there are many mansions in Chicago, but otherwise the resemblance might begin and end in the fact that there are no marriages, as such, in heaven.

The story is told that a widow married a widower and at the time of the marriage both of them had families. Some time after the marriage there was another family born into the household. One day there was a racket out in the yard and the mother went to see what was the matter. When she returned the husband asked her what was the trouble. "Oh," said she, "your family and my family were picking at our family."

Familiarity with danger breeds contempt, at least carelessness. For forty years the United States Cartridge Company had maintained the two magazines at the place where they blew up Wednesday. When they were first built there was not a house nearer than two miles, and the factory itself is about one and three-quarters miles away. People got careless and built almost right up against them. Then the explosion with a harvest of death.

Barelli's comet has four tails. A superfluity.

Everybody loves a lover—that is, with the possible exception of the old man and the dog.

Roumanian Jews are again turning their faces to this land of liberty. Lack of work in their native country is responsible for the exodus.

The Seattle coroner had five cases Thursday, three deaths from accident, one suicide and one murder. Of course the local reporters on the newspapers were kept busy too.

Mrs. Lydia Hancock is dead at Palmer, Mass., at the age of 100 years and one month. Until recently she read without glasses. Think of it, going back to 1803 for her birth!

It is not likely that all the robberies reported at Portland actually take place. How convenient it would be for a man with trust funds to report himself robbed, or to avoid paying his debts!

We do not have to go away from home for horrors this season. The Heppner flood, and now the Portland Morrison street bridge disaster! It is but a frail barrier that separates us from the future. And no one knows in his own case when it may be broken asunder.

What may not medical science now do short of making the dead walk? San Francisco doctors have relieved a desperate case of lockjaw that failed to give way to all known treatment by drilling a hole through the skull and injecting anti-toxine into the lateral ventricle of the brain.

Two Mexicans hung at Prescott, Arizona, today grew facetious about the event in which they were to be the whole show, and yesterday drew lot as to which should be hung first. Not a bad philosophy that accepts the inevitable without faltering, still it is no fit place for a jest.

A man found dead in his home in Yamhill county Sunday had been dead since about July 12th, the last date on which neighbors could remember having seen him. He would have been found sooner, probably, had it not been for his peculiar habit of locking the door outside with a padlock, then climbing through a window and fastening it after him.

The largest tree in Oregon was felled recently to be sent as a curiosity to the World's fair. It is the Aberdeen spruce and stood nearly 300 feet from the ground and 118 feet from the ground to the first limb. Its age is calculated at 440 years, being a good sized tree when Columbus discovered the land that was afterwards called America.

The supreme court of Walla Walla, Washington, made a sweeping order the other day that thirty-seven residents should be debarred the privilege of purchasing strong drink, under penalties of the habitual drunkard law. Some of the beneficiaries of the order complained, while others expressed themselves satisfied with the protection thrown about them.

The Portland Telegram tells about a dozen well dressed young men facing the police judge the other morning charged with smoking opium, none of them more than twenty-five. The paper says fifteen hundred habitual users of the drug in Portland is a conservative estimate. That in a community of a hundred thousand or thereabouts is shocking. Compared with the drinking evil opium is as midnight darkness unto daylight. The user of liquor may tamper with it all his life without being seriously hurt, but from opium there is no escape. It kills all rational desires, enjoyments—its victim lives in dreamland when under influence of the drug, in hell without it.

The foreigners form opinions of us the same as we do of them, and I can assure you they consider us a pretty ignorant lot, because we can speak but one language and because we take so little interest in art and beautiful things. An Italian came to me with a long and sad face. He had been "fired" for destroying property, when all he had done was to carve a beautiful pattern on his door posts. He told of the door posts of a church in Naples, which he had carved with that same pattern, and remarked sarcastically that the rich American would go to Naples and admire the pattern on the church door, although he considered it destruction of his property when the same pattern was cut into the door posts of his building in America.
—Jane Adams.

A Virtuous Spasm

Let us surround our young men and women with the influences that will exalt, not debase them. We are the university city of Oregon and let a standard of morals be maintained that will make us the pride of the state. If all gambling is again stopped let it be a permanent thing this time.—Register, Friday morning.

The warrants for the arrest of the saloon men fined for gambling yesterday were issued and served Wednesday afternoon about four o'clock. The Register of the next morning suppressed the news, from what influence may be imagined.

The Guard yesterday published the full facts about the gambling game that led up to the sad death of the young man caught in the meshes of the alluring vice.

As expected the Register was forced from cover and this morning gives the news of the arrests that it could have given the day before had it so minded. Then it says, "Let us not lose sight of the lessons to be drawn from this affair nor lose our heads in condemnation of the saloons instead of shouldering a great share of the blame upon ourselves." Why should blame attach to anyone except the men who knowingly violate the law and those who fail to enforce it? This very fine apology for the gamblers, saloons and open violation of the law will not deceive the people as to the influence that dominates the Register.

Wore His Hat in the Czar's Presence.

A Kentucky paper says that in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City is hung a massive painting of the court of Russia at the time Cassius M. Clay was the representative of this republic thereat. The scene is one of unusual brilliancy, and portrays the Czar in his imperial robes, with feathers flying from his headgear, while all around him are stationed all foreign ambassadors attendant upon his court. In the picture, Clay and the Czar are the only two standing with their heads covered. It is said that Clay was requested to remove his hat in deference to being in the presence of the Czar, but this Clay refused to do, saying: "I only take off my hat to those who take off their hats to me."

Had the Czar uncovered his head, it is to be presumed that Clay would have followed suit, but so long as the Russian monarch kept his head covered before Clay the latter would not uncover before him.

Some Lumber Industry.

The lumber shipment by ocean from the Columbia river for the first six months of 1903 aggregated 74,579,909 feet, being only 1,176,569 feet less than the total shipments for the year 1901.

During the same period in 1903 Tacoma shipped by ocean 60,922,240 feet and Aberdeen, Washington, 78,717,865. In addition the latter place shipped twelve million lath and fourteen million shingle, it requiring one hundred and seventy-five cargoes to handle the timber product. How long will tributary forests last under such a drain? Timber values must increase by leaps and bounds under such constant and increasing demand.

Her Opinion.

"You must not imagine," she said, "that I would be willing to sit out here alone with you if you were not so big and very strong, and able to pick me up in your arms as if I were a mere child—in case anything happened."

Then as nothing happened she told her friends that he was dull-witted and probably had a soul like a withered lemon.—Chicago Record Herald.

Reminder of a Reminder.

"What does that red yarn around your right wrist signify?" said Trivet to Dicer.

"That's to remind me to take coffee home this evening"

"And what does that yarn around your left wrist mean?"

"That's to remind me that there is yarn on my right wrist."

A Schemer.

"I see Si Perkins has got his hayin' all done."

"Yep. His summer boarders got to braggin' about how they could handle a scythe an' Si got up a contest to decide which was the best."

Unanswerable.

He (bitterly): "It's the same old story. When you are tired of me you throw me over."

She: "But you wouldn't have me keep anyone I was tired of, would you?"

THE SEPTEMBER FAIR

Premium List is Published and Ready For the Public.

The Biggest Affair Known in Eugene for a Long Time Date September 29th Lasting Five Days.

The state printer has delivered the job of premium lists ordered by the officers of the fair and they are now ready for distribution. F. A. Rankin, first vice president of the Second Southern Oregon District Agricultural Society; Amos Wilkins, of Coburg, member of the Board of Commissioners; T. G. Hendricks, assistant treasurer, and J. M. Williams, assistant secretary, are Lane county's officers of the association.

These gentlemen will be expected to be full of information regarding the fair at any time and will be ready to tell you about the premiums and furnish you with a list. They will be busy gentlemen from now until the 29th of September, when for five days they will be busier than ever.

THE PREMIUM LIST.

The preimum list is one of the best that has been compiled in the history of Oregon's district fairs. The officers have added a third cash prize where heretofore none but first and second have been offered. There will be third prizes on all entries. In addition to this the first and second prizes have been incrpased amost 50 per cent in all entries. This will make the competition close and interest great and at the same time insure one of the most complete set of entries that Oregon has ever known. There are sixteen divisions of all classes and sub-divisions of these. Every imaginable thing has a place, from the point lace handkerchief to the magnificent entries of bunches of stock, the best of each class to receive the reward of merit.

LOCAL PREPARATIONS.

The local officers are busy with the preliminary plans concerning the grounds, stalls, repair of the race course and the grounds in general. Everything will be in ship shape on the opening day. This is the first district fair Eugene has had for many years and all efforts will be made to make it the success expected.

The management desires the press to anounce that a large number of special premiums will be given for articles in each department. Due notice will be given through the papers. Your exhibit may not win first place but will stand a show for one of the special premiums.

Residents of this county are especially requested to prepare for exhibiting stock, produce and anything that will reflect credit on Lane county, he richest in the state.

MITCHELL FOUND NOT GUILTY

(Daily Guard, August 4.)

C. F. Mitchell, arrested yesterday on the charge of his wife, accusing him of assault and battery, came up for trial this morning before Justice Wintermeier and w declared not guilty according to the evidence.

The quarrel was over some trivial matter and Mrs. Mitchel declared that her husband had struck her and he denied the allegation.

Mr. Mitchell sued for and failed to obtain a divorce from his wife at the March term of court and since that time peace has not hovered over the home hearth. The grounds sued upon were cruel and inhuman treatment.

Ware House Sold.

The Hallett or Farmers' Warehouse, which was built at Irving in 1873 by a company of farmers was sold yesterday to Washburne & Sons, of Springefield. The new owners will operate the house as a grain storage plant, and use it as a feeder for their mills.

The country surrounding Irving is one of the best wheat producing sections of the Willamette valley. With this for a supply station, and J. A. Humphrey, one of the very best millers on the Pacific coast, to superintend their flour mills, Springfield will be in good shape to turn out large quantities of choice flour.

WORKING NIGHT AND DAY.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25 cents per box. Sold by W. L. DeLano.

WOULD BE A HELP TO THE UNIVERSITY

The Portland Journal publishes a statement of a plan made by J. R. Parker, field manager of Philomath College, which, if adopted and followed out, would be conductive to the best interests of the State University and all the smaller colleges which would countenance it

A summary of the plan is this: Mr. Parker argues that the smaller colleges, such as the Albany, Willamette, Philomath, Pacific University and Pacific College, other academies and such smaller institutions, have a hard time to live and make their results equal their aspirations. "In view of this fact" says Mr. Parker, "would it not be wiser to put these schools on a basis of being feeders to the State University at Eugene? These schools cannot do the work they attempt; their degrees granted do not carry the weight they portend; they cannot subsist on the present support; constant deficiencies are occurring; and many things make it apparent that it would be for the best interests of every one of these smaller institutions to make themselves of high school grade, teach the lower branches and prepare their students for the University."

SCHEME HAS ENDORSEMENT.

The scheme of Mr. Parker, while not entirley a new one, has the endorsement of prominent educators of the state. Superintendent Ackerman, who is in Eugene, said today in response to the inquiry of a reporter as to his views:

"The plan is the best thing for the state interest, no doubt, but I do not wish to go too deeply into the subject. The Journal prints my views. They are the same now as they were then. I hope that some definite action will come of the new interest in this state of affairs. The establishment and maintenance of these smaller schools is an expense far greater to the citizens than would be the establishment and maintenance of regular high schools. The trouble will be, though, in securing the consent of the trustees and managers of the sectarian schools which have so long held the matter in their own hands. They are not willing to give up their hold on the young people and let the state undertake their education. They want the same old order of things and until a new generation comes to the front and assumes the management of the public school system of this state there seems to be no immediate way out of the difficulty."

PRESIDENT CAMPBELL'S VIEWS.

As is well known, President Campbell, of the Univeristy, is in favor of the new order of things. The practicability of the scheme bothers him as it does Mr. Ackerman. He has for a long time expressed himself in favor of a full high school course of study which would make the system of education in Oregon complete. As it is, he sees the lower grades doing good work but at the eighth there is a break in the chain that should not be. From that grade students are taken in and given degrees of Bachelor of Arts in four years, when they should have been four years in a high school and spent four more years in the University before they are entitled to the degree.

A high school course was compiled and published by Superintendent Ackerman and President Frank Strong, President Campbell's predecessor.

It is sincerely hoped that in the near future the smaller colleges will rearrange their courses of study and put their schools upon a more intelligent basis as feeders to the State University. This coming from a university town need not be considered but a selfish idea. It is the system in other states and should be in Oregon. The existence of small colleges makes it almost impossible to carry on a high school work.

Salem Has a Surplus.

Journal: Salem closes a successful baseball season, and the local management is to be congratulated on getting Salem into the list of baseball towns.

The winning of the pennant is a secondary matter, from a public standpoint, compared to the reputation of having a live community, and no American city the size of Salem is alive without baseball.

The Salem league closes the season with $900 worth of property, with the Western Oregon championship under their belt, and some money on hand. This is good business management.

Outraged Six-Year-Old Girl.

Detroit, Mich., August 3.—The 6-year-old daughter of John Browoska was taken from her bed by two unknown men, who broke into the house early in the morning, then carried her to a nearby field and outraged her; she will die. A big posse of citizens, headed by the child's father, is in pursuit, and threaten to lynch them.

T. J. GIBSON GETS A NEW TRIAL

Attorney L. Bilyeu is satisfied today in that the supreme court of the State of Oregon has reversed the decision of the circuit court for Josephine county by which Jefferson Gibson, a former Lane county boy, son of L. D. Gibson, who resides ten miles west of Eugene, was sentenced to be hung.

The trial developed the fact that Gibson was being crowded by the man he killed and Judge Hanna instructed the trial jury that he, Gibson, should not have remained, in other words should have run from the man he killed. The defense relied upon this point to acquit Gibson on the plea of self-defense.

He has been tried twice, the first trial resulting in a hung jury, the second in a verdict of murder in the first degree followed by the usual sentence of death by hanging. The Salem dispatch giving the news is as follows:

Salem, Aug. 3.—Supreme Court decisions: State of Oregon, respondents, vs. Thomas Jefferson Gibson, appellant; appeal from Josephine county; Hon. H. K. Hanna, Judge; reversed. This as a case herein defendant as convicted of the crime of murder in the first degree for shooting of one B. Schonbachelor, on April 18, 1902, and appealed on the ground of error in court's instruction to jury as to law of self-defense.

STROUP DIED NEAR HALSEY

Benjamin Stroup, who met with an accident near Creswell yesterday, which was announced in last evening's Guard, died near Halsey yesterday afternoon as he was being conveyed to Portland to receive treatment for his injuries.

Coroner King went to Aurora, the home of the man, this morning and held an inquest over the body.

The inquest is of importance owing to the fact that he was in the employ of the railroad at the time of his death and it will have to be proven that he came to his death by no act of negligence on the part of the company if a suit for damages comes up.

Dr. King returned this afternoon. The verdict of the coroner's jury was that the man came to his death accidentally.

PLUNGED DOWN A STEEP PRECIPICE

Last Saturday as Mr. Hoffman, a new resident of Fairmount, was driving in his buggy along the road in the western part of the county toward Alpha, where he was going to bring his niece, Miss Ida Hadsall, who has been teaching school there, met with an accident that almost cost him his life.

Reaching a point known as Cape Jenny, on Triangle Lake, the horse became frightened at something and plunged off the bluff, at that point the water in the lake being over 100 feet below, almost a perpendicular drop. The outfit went crashing down the sides of the bluff, carrying with it dirt and stones. Mr. Hoffman thought that his time had surely come, but in the descent he was thrown out of the buggy and lodged on a big snag about half way down the precipice, where he lay in an unconscious state for about 20 minutes.

Regaining his senses, he looked about for his horse and buggy, expecting to see the horse dead and the vehicle smashed to splinters. He found them at the water's edge, the horse on his back, pinned down by the tangled harness, but apparently none the worse for his big tumble. About the only injury the horse sustained was a cut on the head. The harness and buggy were pretty badly broken up.

Mr. Hoffman sustained a number of bruises but was not seriously hurt. He climbed up the steep side of the bluff and hired a horse and went to Alpha, at the same time making arrangements to hire a man to bring the horse and buggy to the top of the bluff.

E. C. Potterf brought Mr. Hoffman and his niece in to Eugene, arriving here yesterday afternoon.

NIGHT WAS HER TERROR.

"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood, but when all other medicines failed, three $1 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 58 pounds." It's absolutely guaranteed to cure coughs, colds, La grippe, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. Price 50 cents and $1. Trial bottles free at W. L. DeLano's drug store.

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, Huntingdon 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 some 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 to using several widely advertised patent medicines, but received no more than temporary relief while using. I then tried Dr. Pierce's medicines, using his 'Golden Medical Discovery,' 'Favorite 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 HEED.

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 mouths' 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 blood, which is the life and health of the body.

"PLAYED-OUT" PEOPLE

are usually worked-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 food-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.

Sick people, especially those suffering 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.

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