

The Menace of the Brown Man.

In his address at the opening of the annual convention of the American Federation of Labor, President Gompers devoted considerable attention to the subject of immigration, in which he sounded a note of warning against the admission of Chinese, under any kind of a pretext, into our insular possessions, and pointed out the grave danger lurking in unrestricted Japanese immigration into the mainlands and insular territory of the United States.

Every student of racial conditions in the United States and of the effects of the present lack of restraint on the admission of the Japanese will unreservedly agree with Mr. Gompers. The little brown men are invading every industry and calling in the country, just as the Chinese formerly did, but with greater vigor and energy, and they are menacing the well-being of our own people in the competition with white labor, in which they are actively engaged. If we allow their incoming to go on much longer without restriction we shall be confronted with a race problem more serious than that created by the Mongolian invasion, for the reason that the Japanese are more energetic and aggressive. While they accommodate themselves more nearly to our civilization than the Chinese do, and are less offensive in their mode of living and social habits, they are as unassimilable socially and politically, and equally objectionable as a disturbing element in our industrial conditions. It is quite as essential, therefore, that their admission to the country should be put under the same kind of restraint, and the sooner Congress applies the restrictions of the exclusion laws to all Asiatics the quicker the menace of a Japanese invasion will be removed.

Lolita Dances.

The very good news comes from Chicago in the press dispatches that "Lolita Armour, whom Dr. Lorenz, of Vienna, treated for hip disease, is so far recovered that she is able to dance." How in the world did they ever get along when there was no telegraph to keep us informed of daily doings, or monied aristocrats to be told about? We are liable to be supercilious referring to European aristocracy, not so however when people whose money came from hogs or other ventures of trade or manufacture are brought to our notice. Good Americans cannot help loving millionaires. We all help to make them, which probably accounts for our interest in this late period American product.

So let Lolita dance on one leg and the other, and we loyal Americans will rejoice in the restored hip of the Porkopolis heiress of millions that makes her jumping about possible.

Should Become a Law.

Representative Jones, of Washington, has introduced a bill in congress providing for an increase in the salary of the rural letter carriers from \$600 to \$850 a year. The rural carrier has to travel over roads that are none too good, and in winter he often has to track the roads to make his rounds. Out of the \$600 that he receives he not only has to support himself, but he also has to keep his horse.

The pay received by the city carrier is princely in comparison, and he has no hard road to travel and no extra expense for horse and cart. It would be hard to find a valid reason why the one should receive so much more pay than the other.

The Case of Brownell.

It has been ascertained by delving into the technicalities of the law that George Brownell, of Oregon City, was once governor of the state and didn't know it. While he was president of the state senate the governor absented himself from the state on a business matter, and at the same time the secretary of state was absent. This made the president of the senate governor. Brownell will now proceed to kick himself for not knowing it at the time and exercising his authority in some way. George never failed to take advantage of anything within his reach in his life.

Note and Comment.

The early fall of three feet of snow in the mountains about Baker City is not only surety of gold for placer miners but a stroke of fortune to growers of hay. In anticipation of a hard winter stockmen are buying up all the hay they can get. One rancher sold his ricks of hay (they stack it in long ricks up there, hundreds of feet long in instances) for the neat sum of \$18,000. Of course the hay ran up into the thousands of tons to bring that figure.

The writer in a trip through Klamath county several years ago saw hay ricks the length of a Eugene block, possibly two blocks. The ricks were probably twelve feet wide and sixteen feet high, the top being rounded to both sides. Snow falls there instead of rain as in Western Oregon. The hay keeps fresh and bright except a light layer on top, and it is not unusual for provident stockmen to have ricks reaching back for several years on hand. Then when a real old Arctic winter strikes the country that hay is like gold.

The Portland firebug who terrorized that city several months ago with incendiary fires has been caught. It was a curious capture. Arrested for highway robbery through the slight clew of a noticeable impediment in his speech, the detective remembered that a man with similar enunciation was in attendance at all the fires. He confessed his misdeeds and gets eight years in the penitentiary.

A Salem dispatch says that of thirty-two members of the legislature heard from all except about six have assured Governor Chamberlain of a desire for a short session and consideration of the defective tax law only. The Governor is too lucky to be thwarted by obstreperous legislators who desire a wide-open session for all manner of hastily considered legislation. He is right, rather than lucky though. His quality of keeping right, too, contributed largely to his election. Pendleton East Oregonian.

Has the Right Idea.

In the last session of the legislature Charles V. Galloway was the youngest member, but nevertheless one of the levelled headed of the 60 men who made up the house. Mr. Galloway realizes the mistake the legislature made in the passage of the new tax law, and suggests that the members of the legislature rectify their mistake at their own expense. He has addressed the following explanatory letter to the Oregonian:

If it is necessary that the legislature be called in extra session to straighten out the tax law tangle, the duty of the members is plain. We are all responsible for the mistake, both those of us who voted for the bill and those of us who voted against it. The former did not know that the measure was defective, and the latter were probably in a similar state of mind. If any one knew and kept silence, allowing the majority to blunder in ignorance, his responsibility is by no means lessened. If called, the proper thing for us to do would be to remedy our mistake and adjourn, accepting no compensation, either per diem or mileage, for the service. We would pay for our own blunders.

If we meet under such conditions the business in hand will be attended to with expedition; there will be no haughtiness on to monkey with other subjects. There need very few clerks. The expense of such a session would be small, indeed. We can afford to do this much to put things right, and such is our duty.

It is a popular supposition that whenever it rains the farmers are especially pleased, and that the country is always calling for rain, fields being in a state of chronic thirst. Be this as it may, no one can complain at present about lack of moisture for plowing, the lack of showers for grass or anything of that sort. It is satisfaction to know that raindrops are being stored away for future use, and that winter's promise is always of Spring and Summer and harvest. In a land of abundance the tendency is to sometimes overlook the goodness of the seasons and the lavish supply of nature's contributions to man's comfort.

The transient mining corporations, boosting for the repeal of the corporation tax law at the special session, if called, have no permanent interest in Oregon. They have nothing invested and are here to reap as much as possible and escape all the just burdens possible before flying to other fields.

THE GREAT GAME AT SEATTLE

How Washington University Won From Oregon Boys.

It Seemed That The Washington Team Played Better Ball, But Captain Tayer Was Knocked Out.

The Seattle Post-Intelligencer of Sunday devoted over a page and a half to a writup and illustrations of the big football game played there Saturday between the Universities of Oregon and Washington.

The Guard has room only for the details of the game, as clipped from the P.-I., as follows:

THE GAME IN DETAIL.

Oregon won the toss and kicked off from the south goal, the ball carried by the wind going clear across the goal line. Spiedel punted from the twenty five yard line to McKinney, and Oregon started down the field with the ball. The penalizing began at once, and Washington lost five yards for off-side play and Oregon twenty yards for foul interference before the game was five minutes old. Washington carried the ball to her own forty-yard line and lost it on downs.

Oregon was penalized twenty yards for holding, and kicked—again over the line. Spiedel punted out again from the twenty-five yard line.

Goodrich nearly got clear of the end, but just missed it. He ran beautifully and straight-armed two men who attempted to tackle him, although both went at him low and hard. Thayer failed to gain and Oregon once more punted over the line.

Spiedel once more punted out and Oregon was again forced to kick, this time the ball stopping five yards short of the goal line. Then in nine successive plays Lantz carried the ball thirty-five yards, Bagshaw made a yard and Washington was again penalized, this time for holding. Spiedel punted and Oregon tried two plays without gain. Oregon lost five yards on an off-side play, and Templeton attempted a place kick from the field. The pass was poor and Templeton failed to hit the ball off the ground. It shot into the scrimmage and Hill fell on it.

Then Washington proceeded to calmly march down the field, Lantz, Sigrist, Bagshaw and McDonald carrying the ball and Lantz doing by far the greater part of the work. Nearly all of the plays went through between tackle and guard and just outside of tackle—plain, straight football.

Then Bagshaw on a trick was sent around the right end on Oregon's twenty-yard line. He was almost clear, but was downed ten yards further on. The grandstand was wildly cheering, but the cheers turned to groans when the ball shot out from Bagshaw's arm and a canvas-jacketed Oregon man fell on it. Then the groans once more turned to cheers when Templeton essayed to punt and two or three Washington men at once broke through the line and the ball struck in the midst of the bunch and bounded back. Lantz fell on it and the chances once more looked good for a score.

Twice Lantz was sent into the line and twice he failed to gain. Spiedel dropped back, with the ball on the twenty-yard line, and the team formed to protect a drop kick. The ball started up straight and true, directly for the center of the goal posts. But some one had let an Oregon man through and as he jumped in the air, the ball struck him square and the Oregon man fell on it.

Oregon had just time for a punt, which Spiedel was unable to judge because of the wind. It struck the ground and rolled the full length of the field. As a Washington man fell on it, the whistle blew and the half was over.

The advantage in the first half was all with Washington, and it was due to the wind that Oregon had kept the ball out of her territory as much as she had. With the wind in the home team's favor in the second half, every one thought that Washington should score immediately.

Both teams left the field on the run, and not a man showed any symptoms of being used up, with the exception of Chandler, who had been hurt in a scrimmage, and was not in the best of shape.

THE SECOND HALF.

When the eleven appeared again, Howe was in Chandler's place, and McElmon in place of Lantz. Washington had the north goal this time, and the wind.

Washington promptly proceeded to play Oregon's trick of kicking over the goal line, and Oregon punted out from the twenty-five yard line. An end was off-side, and she had to try again from five yards further back.

Then, from Oregon's forty-yard line, McElmon carried the ball in a series of some ten plays to Oregon's

five-yard, the ball was fumbled, but recovered. In two downs the ball was no nearer the goal, and Thompson gave the ball over to Oregon, acting under the impression that it was the third down. It probably made but little difference, for Oregon was right on her doorstep, and was a veritable stone wall. Washington could never have made the five yards in a single play.

Oregon promptly punted to her thirty-yard line, the wind all but carrying the ball back. McElmon was playing fierce ball. Some of his gains directly through the line were for seven, ten and twelve yards. Three times he was sent into the line, and the ball was fifteen yards nearer the goal. McElmon made two yards more, and Strauss three. Thayer was hurt and taken out, being replaced by Penland.

Then Bagshaw, with all the interference, drove straight into the line on the left side, and the Oregon team piled under the play. But McElmon had the ball, and aided by Spiedel, shot across the intervening ten yards for a touch down.

ROOTERS HEARD FROM.

Then the Washington rooters in the grand stand arose, girded up their loins and yelled. And they yelled and yelled again, and they jumped on their seats and yelled some more. And the co-eds fell on each others necks and wept. And two seniors, who had come to the game together, each to make sure that the other did not take a certain freshman girl to the game, shook hands and each declared that the other could have the girl. Washington students were glad to the point of being delirious.

And then Spiedel sent the ball squarely between the goal posts and the rooters proceeded to do it all over again.

Oregon again got the wind at her back and kicked off once more. A man was off-side, and she had to kick again from five yards behind the center of the field. Spiedel caught the ball and carried it twenty-five yards back again to the 55-yard line.

The Oregon men on the side lines had given up hope when Thayer was taken out and were gloomy beyond all measure of gloom when Washington scored. They predicted solemnly that their team would go to pieces and that Washington would score again. But they neglected to let the men on the field know that that was what was expected of them, and Oregon proceeded to suffer a pleasant disappointment.

McElmon went fifteen yards on a fake trick again, and in two plays made eight yards more. Then Oregon pulled together and held, the third down putting the ball six inches short of the line. She saved a muffed kick and then Templeton booted the ball forty yards down the field. McElmon carried it fifteen yards in three plays and Washington annexed another 20-yard penalty for holding. She kicked, but the punt was a failure, and it was Oregon's ball on Washington's 10-yard line. Templeton and Goodrich netted but two yards and Washington took the ball on downs.

THE DISASTROUS FUMBLE.

Then came the fumble which allowed Oregon to score. Templeton fell on the ball.

The most desperate playing of the day followed. Goodrich almost got clear and made five yards. The ball was within a yard and a half of Washington's goal. One play failed. Kerron dove straight into the line and the play was apparently blocked.

Every man of the twenty-two was in the pile, and when it was unstanged the ball was six inches across the line.

Then it was Oregon's turn to yell, and the substitutes hugged each other for joy. The members of the team, who are never supposed to cheer, cheered mightily and then lay down in the water to rest.

It was an anxious moment when the teams lined up for the try at goal. If Templeton made it the game was a tie, for, though neither team knew how much more time there was left to play, both knew enough that there was not time enough for another score. If the score was tied, Washington could not meet Nevada as the undisputed champion of the Northwestern colleges. If the goal was missed, her record was still clear.

Templeton took his time. He stepped forward, drew back his foot, kicked the ball and—missed. The referee's whistle blew, and the game was over.

Oregon took a wonderful brace in the second half after Washington had scored, and after three of her best men had been taken out. The first half was all Washington's, except for the advantage given Oregon by the wind. So was the early part of the second half. But for the last ten minutes Oregon played better ball than she had at any previous time during the game, and scored thirty seconds before the end of the game.

The only man of the two teams that was compelled to retire on account of injuries was Thayer, the Oregon captain. He was struck on the side of the head and carried off unconscious. He had recovered entirely by evening, however. The Washington men all finished the game in excellent shape.

Died.

Mrs. O. P. Blake died at her home in Coburg Sunday afternoon, November 14, 1903, from child birth. The funeral was held this afternoon at the M. E. church at Coburg. Deceased leaves a husband and the little child.

LOGGING WILL CEASE

Booth-Kelly Camps Will Close Down This Week.

Guard's Prediction Mas Correct—Senator Booth Says Caused by Lack of Cars.

Senator R. A. Booth, of the Booth-Kelly Lumber Company, in an interview yesterday confirmed the Guard's recent report that a long period of idleness would soon begin in the numerous logging camps conducted throughout the county by this big company.

The Guard was informed by reliable parties that it was a general report that such would be the case in a short time and we gave publicity to the report. On Oct. 27 the Guard said: "A number of prominent loggers, who have been in the city since the Wendling mill closed down, say that it is reported that this is the beginning of a long period of idleness among the loggers employed by the Booth-Kelly Company, and that the Wendling mill, instead of commencing operations again within ten days, as stated by the company officers, here, will not be started up again for many weeks and perhaps months. They do not state the reason for this, but one thing which they claim points that way, is that all the men in the logging camps adjacent to Wendling have been laid off."

Always taking issue with the Guard on all subjects, not caring whether it is right or wrong in its statements, a morning paper took the pains to deny the truth of the report printed by the Guard, but it now comes out and confirms said report.

CAMPS WILL CLOSE SATURDAY.

Senator Booth has given out that the company has ordered all its logging camps to close on Saturday of this week, and he says he does not know when they will start again.

He says the Coburg and Springfield mills will run until the holidays when they will close if the car famine is not relieved by that time. The Wendling mill has been closed for several weeks and the foremen and superintendent discharged. The mills at Saguinaw have also shut down. Senator Booth says the company's business has been almost ruined by the car shortage.

A great deal of Lane county's and Eugene's prosperity is due to the immense operations by the Booth-Kelly Company, and it is to be deplored that the extensive logging camps and mills are to be closed down.

ELKS' MEMORIAL SERVICES

Eugene lodge, E. P. O. Elks, is arranging to observe the annual memorial day of the order, which comes on the first Sunday in December. This year it falls on Dec. 6th.

The lodge has appointed a committee consisting of L. T. Harris, Geo. H. Smith and A. L. Peter to arrange for the services, which will be held in the Eugene theatre in the evening of the above named date.

The committee has made arrangements with Hon. M. L. Pipes, of Portland, for that gentleman to deliver the address of the occasion. Mr. Pipes is an eloquent speaker.

The program has not yet been arranged but will be published as soon as completed.

Florence Items.

(From The West.)

The schooners Sacramento and Maryetta arrived here Saturday from San Francisco after lumber.

Miss Greta Frynd is now at a hospital in Portland where she had an operation for appendicitis the 10th inst.

County Superintendent Miller visited the Florence school Tuesday and Wednesday. He expressed a very high opinion of the school and teachers.

Parties who were out on the beach report that probably 150,000 feet of lumber came ashore above the mouth of the river Wednesday afternoon and night. Evidently it came from the steamer Chas. Nelson, as an oar with that name on it was found among the lumber.

The road between Mapleton and Eugene is blockaded so the stage has not come clear through for a day or two. The mail was brought in on horseback and the stage will probably be running all the way by the first of next week.

The gasoline launch, which has been under construction for the Odd Fellows and Workmen lodges of Florence for several months past, was launched last Saturday and took her trial trip. She is a handsome and well built craft, capable of carrying about thirty passengers. Her owners are agreeably surprised at her speed and feel very much pleased with the boat.

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We have just received a most elegant line of Ladies' Coats, and will be sold at prices to suit the buyer. Call early while the line is yet complete and make your selection.

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