

Semi-Weekly Guard.

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SATURDAY — APRIL 23

County Ticket

- For Representatives— J. E. Barnes, Mapleton. Edward Jenks, Cottage Grove. L. R. Edmanson, Eugene. For County Judge— W. P. Cheshire, Springfield. For County Clerk— J. C. Parker, Pleasant Hill. For Sheriff— Fred Flak, Eugene. For Commissioner— J. E. Hill, Junction. For Assessor— R. O. Brady, Creswell. For Treasurer— I. E. Stevens, Eugene. For School Superintendent— E. R. Parker, Creswell. For Surveyor— Ralph Hunt, Eugene. For Coroner— R. M. Day, Eugene.

A Nomination That Caused a Chill.

Portland Journal: One of the striking features of the convention which nominated Binger Hermann for congress was the utter lack of enthusiasm with which his triumph was received. Not a cheer broke from the lips of the delegates. There was a ripple of hand claps and then a chilling silence. Never was a political candidate's hard-won victory received more coldly, and never has a nominating convention had more reason to feel ashamed of its work.

Every delegate in the convention was familiar with Hermann's tainted public record and with the widespread belief that he was a party to the timber steals during his term as land commissioner. Every delegate who aided in renominating him seemed to have a secret sense of shame as he reflected upon his own part in placing such a candidate before the people. The Hermann managers were dismayed at the frigid reception given to their candidate's victory and in the hope of arousing some semblance of enthusiasm they prepared to bring his picture before the delegates, displaying it from the stage. But this idea was abandoned because they became fearful that the 'fiasco would be even more complete than it was already. It was too much to expect the delegates to applaud a nomination which is condemned by every honorable and self-respecting citizen in the state. The very men who gave Hermann the nomination were fearful that the investigations into the timber frauds may yet involve him in disgrace, and one delegate was heard to say, as he left the convention hall, "We have nominated Binger Hermann but it will be lucky if he is not indicted before he is elected."

Hermann's success was largely the result of political jealousies among a few men who controlled a majority of the votes in the convention. It cannot be pretended that he is the choice of the voters of the first district, and the chilling lack of enthusiasm which prevailed in the convention is but a faint reflex of the disapproval with which honest citizens must view his nomination.

Roosevelt and Parker.

President Roosevelt and Judge Parker, who are likely to be rival candidates this year, are warm personal friends. Both have a sincere liking for the other, "probably because they are so different," says one of Judge Parker's associates in Albany. While Roosevelt was governor of New York he and the judge, says Walter Wellman, in the Philadelphia Press, were thrown together a good deal. They were both friends of riding, and many a nice chat they used to have in the saddle while cantering about the hills of Albany. They are alike in one thing—neither gives up his ride on account of the weather, but

splashes through mud and braves rain storms as if they were just the sort of thing he dotes on.

The judge is not as furious a driver as the President, and does not run his horse up hill and down dale as does the younger man. The judge is more sedate, both in and out of the saddle. But he and President Roosevelt used to get along very well together, except when the governor set too fast a pace, and then the judge was content to drop quietly behind and take the dust of his more energetic comrade.

Mr. Roosevelt and Judge Parker often had luncheon together in the old days when both were in the \$20,000,000 capital at Albany, and when, we may be sure, only one of them may have indulged in dreams of living in the White House. And that one was not Judge Parker.

"He Came and He Cursed."

The London Mail refuses to be disturbed by the dire news from its special correspondent with the British mission to Tibet to the effect that the Thibetan lamas have recently held a communion service and solemnly cursed the mission "for the space of three days," confident in the result that the "British forces will dwindle" away by act of Providence. The Mail's brief but sufficient comment is to quote from the "Ingoldsby Legends," where the cardinal fell upon the Jackdaw of Rheims, and . . . cursed him in eating; he cursed him in drinking; He cursed him in coughing, in sneezing and winking; He cursed him in sitting, in standing and lying; He cursed him in riding, in walking and flying; He cursed him in living, he cursed him in dying; Never was heard such a terrible curse! But what gave rise To no little surprise, Nobody seemed one penny the worse!

The Kodak in Land Contests.

It may not be generally known, but the Federal Land Office is about to establish many reforms in its methods of transacting business. One of these is the equipment of its special agents with the finest class of kodaks. These will be used to photograph the improvements of homesteads, timber and stone entries, and other land taken by settlers and the pictures will be the best kind of evidence in the thousands of contest cases pending.

In most of the cases where title is disputed the original entryman sets up the claim that he has made more or less improvements, and the contestant who seeks to oust the entryman alleges on the contrary that there are few, if any improvements and that the law has not been complied with. On this issue there are lively contests before the registers and receivers of local land offices, and many witnesses are brought to testify on each side. As a usual thing these disputes end in an appeal to the head office in Washington, which involves time and expense.

It is believed that the kodak will put an end to much of this trouble, supplying evidence that cannot be controverted and removing any possibility of mistakes in evidence, the witness in this case being incapable of trifling with the truth and beyond the implication of perjury.

Direct Primary Nominations.

The Milwaukee, Wisconsin, News reports that a resident just returned from Mississippi says of the primary election law in force in that state: "The people think everything of the law and wouldn't give it up for anything. They say it absolutely does away with the 'ring business.' They are now having a fight over the gubernatorial nomination, and there are four candidates for the office. The four men are out among the people looking for their suffrages, and the question who shall stand for the high office is thus brought right down to the people themselves. It is working wonderfully well in Mississippi."

Mississippi has a primary law for the nomination of all candidates for office. It includes not only city and county officers, but all from the governor down. Oregon voters have the opportunity to get a vote for

or against the direct primary nomination amendment to the constitution by signing the petition for its submission to a vote.

Races Among the Clouds.

Airship builders from all parts of the world are bringing their craft to St. Louis to compete for the \$200,000 offered in prizes by the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at the greatest aerial contest ever waged in the world's history.

More thought has probably been expended in an effort to discover some way of perfecting means of aerial transportation than to any other subject, and the results of these efforts are shown at the World's Fair. An aeronautic course has been defined, and immense houses built for sheltering the balloons prior to the contests. Santos Dumont has been in St. Louis to make arrangements for entering his latest and most improved airship in the races with the hope of winning the capital prize of \$100,000.

JAMES E. BARNES.

Democratic Candidate for Representative on Lane County Ticket.

James E. Barnes, whom the Democratic county convention of Lane county has placed on the legislative ticket, is 62 years of age and is engaged in farming on the Lower Siuslaw in the vicinity of Mapleton. Before coming to this county several years ago Mr. Barnes practiced law in Colorado, serving six years on the bench. He served a term in the Kansas legislature. He is a ready and logical talker, and, we believe, will make a good showing for himself on the county canvass.

"A HOT TIME IN HIS INSIDES"

An exchange says: Druggist Greene is preparing a unique scrap book. It contains the written orders of some customers of foreign birth, and these orders are both curious and amusing. Here are some that are copied from the originals: "I have a cute pain in my child's diagram. Please give my son something to release it." "Dear Doctor, please give my five sense worse of Auntie Toxy for gale baby's throat and oblige."

"My little baby has eat up its father's parish plaster. Send an anecdote quick as possible by the enclosed girl." "This child is my little girl, see you five cent to buy two sitless powders for a grown up adult who is sick." "You will please give the little boy five cents worth of epeac for to throw up in a five months old babe. N. B.—The babe has a sore stomach." "I haf a hot time in my insides and wich I wood like it to be extinguished. What is good for to extinguish it? The enclosed money is the price of the extinguisher. Hurry please."

Salem's Team.

Salem Journal: The line-up of the Raglans for the season of 1904 is assuming shape, and out of the large number of players all but fifteen have been released. The men who will fill positions for a time, at least, are: Catchers, Wilkins and Sues; pitchers, Calif, Lucas, Wilner, Melnius, Taylor; first base, Nehring; second, Downie; third, Davis; shortstop, Fay; outfield, Barn, Rapp and Lee. Bert Loughbeed will arrive tonight, and has been signed for a permanent place. He is said to be one of the best all around men on the coast, and has a splendid record. He was captain of the Stanford college nine, coached Pullman college for two years, and played with the Spokane league team.

Died.

Earl Bridges, aged eighteen years, died at his home at Pleasant Hill April 17, 1904, from consumption. The funeral was held Monday, with interment in Pleasant Hill cemetery.

Have just received a carload of barb wire on which we are giving the best prices ever made in Lane county. Give us a call.—Wilhelm & Son, Junction.

BURGLARS WERE BOUND OVER

Wilgate Brothers Waived Examination and Will Wait for the Circuit Court.

Daily Guard April 20 William and Harry Wilgate, the two young men arrested Monday morning for stealing clothing from the cleaning and dye works of F. L. Poindexter on West Eighth street during the fire, were arraigned before Judge Wintermeier, of the justice court, at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

Deputy Prosecuting Attorney Harris had a large number of witnesses on hand to give testimony against the men, but as soon as Judge Wintermeier finished reading the charge against them they surprised every one by at once declaring that they would waive examination.

The judge bound them over in the sum of \$500 each to appear before Judge Hamilton of the circuit court in June. Not being able to furnish the bonds, they were again taken to jail.

TRAINER HAYWARD IS HERE

Trainer W. L. Hayward arrived in Eugene last night and took hold of the university track team this afternoon. The weather was not such that outside work on the track could be done, and so light exercise was taken in the gymnasium.

Trainer Hayward expressed himself as pleased with the condition of the men and believes that he can develop a winning team. The boys have confidence in his ability to do so, and that will go a long way toward success.

The track was put in fair shape last Saturday, and as soon as the weather will permit will be put in first-class condition. The annual tryout for members of the team will be held about a week from Saturday.

The following schedule for the season has been arranged: Pacific University—May 14, at Forest Grove. University of Washington—May 21, at Seattle. Oregon Agricultural College—June 4, at Eugene.

SOCIETY EVENTS

Daily Guard April 20 With dancing, conversation and laughter, a merry throng of young folks passed one of the most enjoyable evenings of the year last night at the home of Mrs. Minnie Washburne at East Eleventh and Patterson streets, where they assembled in honor of Mrs. Washburne's niece, Miss Barbara Eakin, of Salem. The large veranda where the young folks danced was made cozy by portable screens, clusters of dogwood, and lighted by Chinese lanterns. Music was furnished by the popular student orchestra known as the Bechelors. Light refreshments were served in the dining room by the hostess. The guests were: The Misses Barbara Eakin, Alicia McElroy, Myra Loveridge, Jessie Bacon, Vernita Henderson, Leone and Myrtle Kays, Maudie King, Norma Hendricks, Canille Carroll, Helena Robinson, Florence De Bar, Hazel Humphrey, Francis Young, Sadie Ford, Messrs. James and Lloyd Mott, Wistar Johnson, Bert Eastland, Elmer Paine, Ralph Robinson, Paul Willoughby, Webster L. Kincaid, Will Ford, Albert Applegate, Mark Hanna Wheeler, Leonard Straight, Chester and Carl Washburne and Orville Walker.

Daily Guard April 21

The Elks and their ladies enjoyed a most delightful evening last night at Elks' hall, the entertainment being furnished by the ladies, whose success fairly dazzled the brain of the gentlemen as they listened to the excellent program, and beheld the banquet tables, which surpassed their greatest expectations. The program rendered was as follows: Piano solo, Miss Maudie King; violin solo, Miss Meta Goldsmith; vocal solo, Miss Hazel Huff; recitation, Mrs. H. C. Mahon; vocal solo, Miss Booney; piano solo, Miss Mount; address of welcome by Mrs. Otto V. Roberts. Informal dancing was also a feature, there being a program of sixteen numbers. To the committee, Mrs. O. V. Roberts, chairman; Mrs. W. H. Hoffman, Mrs. Geo. H. Smith, Mrs. J. Goldsmith, Mrs. C. F. Littlefield and Mrs. G. R. Chrisman, is due a great deal of credit for the success

St. Lbs Go.s South.

J. C. Stubbs, general manager of traffic, and E. O. McCormick, director of passenger traffic of the S. P., passed through Eugene yesterday afternoon on their way to San Francisco from Portland, called back by an urgent dispatch. Not having completed his work in the northwest, Mr. Stubbs will return in a few days.

His trip to Oregon is said to be significant of numerous changes and improvements, but such speculation always follows the trip of big officials over a road.

O. K. GRUBBER AND STUMP-PULLER

Beats them all. Three state premiums. One horse equal to 90 in power. Grubs an acre a day. Pulls down logs, loads logs to mill, moves houses.

JAMES FINNEY, Brooks Marion County Ore.

The flouring mills of Wilhelm & Son, Monroe and Junction are running full time and are thus enabled to supply all customers.

The Portland "Prowns" passed through Eugene on the afternoon train on their way to Portland from San Francisco, where they have been playing some very unsuccessful ball games.

Canyon City, Grant county, Eagle: W. S. Brown and H. A. Sommerville, who compose the firm of Brown & Sommerville, spent several days in the city last week from their stock ranches in Bear Valley and the Lee country. Mr. Brown was the successful aspirant for the nomination for the office of sheriff on the Democratic ticket.

of the affair, and their efforts were fully appreciated by all.

The soldier boys of Company A held a jubilation last evening that they will long remember as one of the best times yet in the history of the organization. A short, spirited drill was held until nine-thirty o'clock, just enough to cultivate an excellent appetite for the boys, after which they marched to the Hazlewood cafe, where a long table loaded with an extraordinary large quantity of eatables, which look good to a soldier, was waiting them. As the feast proceeded speeches were made by Captain Hammond, the company's commander, Sam Taylor, a honorary member, Sergeants Huntley, Straight, Morris and other members. Many toasts were given and responded to with a will. Cheers rent the air for Captain Hammond, and the boys swore loyalty to him, their gallant leader. After the banquet a stag dance was indulged in at the Armory, and with much merriment the boys went through the quadrilles under the direction of Sergeant Pritchett, who called from the gallery. At a late hour the company disbanded, proclaiming the best time of the year.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Caroline May Rankin, daughter of F. A. Rankin, of this city, to George B. Anderson, of New York city, to take place Wednesday evening, May 4th, at eight o'clock, in the First Methodist Episcopal church, Eugene, Oregon.

The Albany Democrat must have received the following via the grapevine telegraph: "The Nicklin soap factory in Eugene caught fire this forenoon and was entirely consumed, with most of its contents and one or two small buildings adjoining. Other buildings were saved by hard work."

PAT'S PHILOSOPHY.

The Sound Sense which is Sometimes Obscured by the Sparkle of Irish Wit.

The Irish wit is very often unconscious. The Irishman serves up a dish of humor with a garnishing of wit. Beneath the lightest sallies of the strongest brogue, one often finds a depth of philosophy worthy of a sage. When the Irish hod carrier fell from the ladder with his load of bricks, and was picked up by his sympathetic fellows, he said: "Did the fall hurt ye, Pat?" said one to the half-conscious man. "Faith," came the whispered answer, "it's not the fallin' that hurt me, but the stoppin'."

It sounds like an Irish "bull" but it isn't. It is profound philosophy. How



many a man who has fallen into bad habits realizes that it's the stopping that hurts. How many a good liver who has suddenly been brought up short by an aggravated case of stomach disease realizes that it's the stopping that hurts. The falling is easy enough and the sensation pleasant. That downward route marked by late lunches of lobster or veal rarebit, washed down with a stimulating drink, was a very pleasant one to travel. But to come hard up against Nature's punishment of dyspepsia, which stops all pleasures of eating and drinking, is the thing that hurts.

THE WAY TO HEALTH is paved with good intentions. When there is an over-full feeling after eating, with bloating and belching, the discomfort leads the man to say, "I must do something for this 'stomach trouble.'"

But after a time the discomfort passes off and he does nothing. Sometimes he does worse than nothing by taking something to "settle the stomach" which, by giving temporary relief, encourages him to greater delay in taking the proper treatment for the diseased stomach. Palliative pellets, powders and tablets may relieve for a time, but they won't cure. They can't cure. Suppose you saturate the garbage in a barrel with cologne; there will be a sweet odor in place of a foul one until the strength of the cologne is used up, then the foul smell is worse than ever, and though perfumes may change the odor of garbage they can't arrest the decay. Underneath the perfume decay goes along unhindered. It's so with the soul and diseased stomach. The things that "settle the stomach" and correct for the time acidity, heartburn, etc., have no effect on the disease

which is progressing steadily toward the chronic stage.

HAVE YOU REACHED IT?

Have you reached that point where you've had to stop eating what you liked? Are you living on toast and tea, or oatmeal—crackers and milk, coveting the good things you don't dare eat? Do you go to the table dreading the penalty of the meal and its after suffering? You can be cured so that you can eat anything you want, eat it with appetite and digest it properly. Here's the proof:

"I was a great sufferer with dyspepsia for over two years, and I was a complete physical wreck," writes Mr. Preston F. Fenstermacher, of Egypt, Lehigh Co., Pa. "Had many torturing, gnawing and aching pains—I think about all that a dyspeptic has or ever could have. I also suffered much with constipation. I tried many different medicines which were recommended to cure the trouble, but these only made me worse and my condition was more sluggish and weak than before. My stomach was in such a weak condition that the least and easiest kind of food to digest would get sour in my stomach, and I had such a weak and debilitated appearance that it seemed as if I had hardly any blood in my whole body. Muscles were soft and flabby, circulation poor and slow. Suffered greatly from cold hands and feet. At last I came across an advertisement of Dr. Pierce's. I read it through and thought to myself this firm must have some sympathy with suffering humanity. I wrote to them for a question list, and they filled out and returned to them, stating my symptoms and pains. To my great surprise I received by return mail the best and most substantial advice that I ever before read. This advice gave me the greatest confidence in the World's Dispensary Medical Association, even so great that I at once left off all former remedies and tried Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets.' I used about eight vials of the 'Pellets' and ten bottles of the 'Discovery' which brought me back to my former state of health."

TO BE KEPT IN MIND. Let every person who has some slight disorder of the stomach keep this in mind: What hurts the stomach hurts the whole body and every part of it. The body is sustained by food when digested and converted into nutrition. But when the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition are diseased the food eaten cannot be properly digested, the nutrition of the body fails, with the natural result of weakness. Hence the loss of flesh, the run-down condition, the "weak" heart, sluggish liver, "weak" kidneys and other diseases which are a direct result of the diseased condition of the stomach. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect digestion and assimilation of food, and therefore the proper nourishment of the body. By its use lost flesh is regained, weakness gives place to strength, and the body is built up with sound flesh and solid muscle.

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