

Semi-Weekly Guard.

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SATURDAY MAY 7

Note and Comment.

Mrs. Roosevelt's picture appears among those of a lot of fashionable of the rich and smart set in the Metropolitan magazine for May. One thing is observable, the president's wife is the only one that had enough material to complete her dress to the throat and upwards. All the others from appearances ran short of material at different points considerably lower down their anatomy. It looks as if each was striving to see how much she could show.

A Baker City woman is trying to get a clear title to her husband through the courts. She got a divorce from this husband a short time since on the ground that she had a husband already living when she married the second time. She is now suing the first husband for divorce. If she gets that she will remarry number two. A good deal of trouble for little material result except for property interests that may be involved. And whatever laxity there may otherwise be in marriage relations, there is none when the question of inheritance through the death of one or the other of the parties is decided by the courts. Then the wife or husband with a law title will inherit, perhaps to the exclusion of one justly entitled to the property. And it is right that there should be no loose and fast law regarding the matter upon which primarily civilization depends.

Gambling, the dissipation of large earnings, the suicide route! Such is the sad history of a Portland man. It has been that of many, it will be that of many more. There is no exaggeration in the statement that the victim of the habit will risk honor—everything—for the means with which to indulge in the fascination. And the man who has not gambled cannot conceive of the intensity of the gambling fever. Even though a devotee of the reckless habit may be so constituted that he can control himself, he cannot outgrow its hold on others who would do worse than the Indian who strips his shirt for the wager—strip themselves of man's inestimable possession, his honor.

The "Boomers."

The Pendleton East Oregonian has this about the "boomer":

"The real estate boomer of the florid type, has held back government irrigation development in Oregon more than any other cause. This type has just received a severe rebuke from the state, in the course of the Des Chutes irrigation concern by the state land board, for advertising fictitious land conditions under its ditch in Crook county. The company used the name of the state of Oregon in advertising the favorable conditions under which settlers may secure homesteads from the Des Chutes company. The actual facts were exaggerated by the company and the state land board exhibited good taste and judgment in pulling down the manager of the concern in harsh terms for 'booming' his private concern in the name of the state.

"If it had not been for the activity of the 'boomer' in Eastern Oregon, it is safe to say that government irrigation would now be advanced fifty per cent. beyond its present condition. The government is determined that the actual settler shall get the benefit of the irrigation plans now under way, and Mr. Newell will justly delay the plans, rather than allow the boomer to secure any undue advantage. In this Mr. Newell has the entire sympathy of the people."

The Poultry Industry.

The experts at the United States Department of Agriculture, in a report out, tell us that there are

now 251,000,000 fowls in this country, worth \$70,000,000; that these produce poultry for the market in one year to the amount of \$137,000,000, and eggs worth \$145,000,000.

The West leads in egg production, Iowa producing the most; and Ohio, Illinois and Missouri follow in order.

The best average price record for eggs in the United States has been held by Nevada, the figure being twenty-one cents a dozen; Texas has the lowest, the average price being eight cents per dozen.

During the year 1902 there were produced about 3,000,000 crates of thirty dozen eggs each.

Texas led in the turkey product, with a crop numbering 650,000; Illinois comes second.

Kentucky leads with geese, the number reported being 542,000; Missouri is second.

Iowa leads with ducks, the number being 488,000; Illinois second.

The export of hen eggs during 1902 amounted to about 6,000,000 dozen.

Of course these figures are like the eggs, round numbers. Granting that the figures fall short of representing the facts in the case, they show that the poultry industry does not have to take a back seat when the great industries of the country are under consideration.

Long Range Forecasting.

Though the official weather forecasts in this and foreign countries for periods not exceeding thirty-six hours are not all that could be wished, reputable meteorologists have long considered the possibility of obtaining indications of a general character of much longer periods. A bold and partly successful attempt has been made in Hindostan by Blandford and Elliot, for ten or fifteen years, to secure hints of the probable abundance of the rains that accompany the monsoons and that determine whether India is to have a fair harvest or a famine.

The matter has also received much thought from experts in Washington. Professor Moore, the present head of the Weather Bureau, refers to it in a report that is reprinted in connection with the statistical summaries for 1903, issued a few days ago. The hope is expressed that the work to be undertaken at the "solar physics" observatory on a mountain top in Virginia before long may prove useful in this direction. A record will there be made of the spots, faculae and other visible signs of disturbance on the sun, and also, by means of a Langley bolometer, of changes in the intensity of the radiation of that body.

The Russo-Japanese war has extended to this state, with but one casualty, though. The Baker City Democrat tells the story, that unlucky day Friday being the date:

The boys were carrying on Russo-Japanese war and had a line of forts along the river. Several submarine mines were fired, but Harold Hirschberg's, he seven years old, failed to go off. He leaned over to see what was the matter and just then the explosion took place—another Russian blunder—which nearly put out his eyes and badly burned his face and head.

Moses Thatcher is the only Mormon witness before the Smoot investigation committee who has even pretended that he would put the interests and laws of his country before those of his church. And by what is hardly a coincidence he testifies that he knows of no other Mormon as old as himself who is not a member of the priesthood.

Talk of the irony of fate! There were three thousand delegates to the Los Angeles general Methodist conference caught in the Grand Cañon of the Colorado river Sunday by a railroad accident without food or water for twenty-four hours. Work their way out, even if it was Sunday, and they going to the conference of their church? Of course they did!

The Japanese have crossed the Yalu without suffering the blood-curdling devastation that the able Russian talkers have been promising. If Japan only told in advance half of what they accomplish and the Russians accomplished half of what they boast of in advance, the papers would be full of news indeed.

Some Russian Experience.

The difficulties of the stranger within the Russian gates are well illustrated by an experience of Dr. Edward A. Steiner, the author of "Tolstoi the Man." In describing his last visit to Tolstoi he says:

"I went into Russia at the extreme eastern border, and found myself suspiciously viewed by the gendarmes. My passport was held back, and after being called to police headquarters I was questioned as to my purpose in coming into Russia and as to my special business—inasmuch as the passport regulations deal with men according to the trade, business or profession. I said I was a professor, and then I heard one of the gendarmes ask the other: 'Does he look like a professor?' To this he received a negative reply.

I was told that I could not enter the czar's domain until I proved my title. Unfortunately my visiting cards had neither handle nor tail—just plain Mr. Edward Steiner—and I was quite sure that I had to turn back the long and tedious way I had taken through Poland when in despair I pulled out a letter which had the abbreviated Rev. before my name. A young lady, the foreign expert of the police department, was called, and she took the letter and read: "P. P. Yes, he is a professor." I felt like embracing her, but the train was waiting and I departed with no further word.

It would be an unfortunate move for the British Columbia banks to discriminate against American silver, currency or treasury notes. With the constant passing to and fro between Western Washington and Vancouver and Victoria the interchangeableness of Canadian and American money is a very great convenience which should not be interfered with except for much graver reasons than exist at present.

CHICKEN THIEVES AT JUNCTION

Two Men Caught in the Act—Junction Band Makes Its Debut.

(Guard Special Service.)

Junction City, May 2.—The Junction City band made its debut here on Saturday evening and followed up its success scored on that date by a Sunday afternoon concert. The efforts of the organization were well received and numerous bouquets of applause were handed out by those who were so fortunate as to have been present. The band boys are to be congratulated on their rapid progress, and Director Sibbels should not be overlooked when the favors are passed around.

STOLE CHICKENS.

Raids on henroosts may not be so frequent for a few days as they have in the past. Last night two railroad boys and two who do not live more than a billion miles from this place, took a little refreshment from the roosts belonging to J. A. Lawrence, E. Jones and C. W. Washburne. Mr. Jones heard cries of distress from his pens, the same kind of a squall which on several other occasions had been heard near his chicken house, and so he proceeded to look into matters. He caused the culprits to transfer their anatomies to other locations, and Officer Nibert succeeded in capturing a pair of them. One pleaded guilty while the other will stand trial. The other two boys are very scarce just at present.

OTHER NOTES.

"Captain Racket," a comedy in three acts, is billed here for May 11. The play will be produced by local talent, and will be for the benefit of the circle.

Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Richardson were in town on Saturday, as hale and spry as couples thirty years their junior. Mrs. Richardson is 88, while Mr. Richardson has passed his 90th milestone.

Veatch at Roseburg.

Hon. R. M. Veatch was in town this morning from Cottage Grove. He is in receipt of much encouragement from all parts of the district in his candidacy for congressman. By the selection of Mr. Veatch to congress the people of this district will be well and ably represented. He has had a great deal of experience in public affairs and his influence would be felt early in his term. Although he has held many public positions his record is clean, and he has always been a worker in the interests of the people.—Review.

WEATHER AND CROP BULLETIN

Condition of Crops in the Willamette Valley.

Past Week Has Been Too Cool for Rapid Growth—Light Frosts Occurred.

The following is taken from the regular bulletin on weather and crops, issued by the Oregon weather bureau for the week ending Monday, May 2:

GENERAL SUMMARY.

The past week has been too cool for rapid growth. Heavy rains have occurred in the coast counties, and in portions of the eastern and the southern sections of the state. Light frosts occurred Monday morning in Douglas, Jackson and Josephine counties, and a hard frost was reported in Umatilla county and a few other localities Saturday morning. These frosts, together with those of the previous week, have done some damage to fruit, but just how much cannot yet be ascertained. It is believed that cherries and Italian prunes have suffered the most, and that peaches, plums, strawberries, petite prunes and apples have generally escaped injury.

The soil is in excellent condition for plowing, and this work has proceeded rapidly. Fall wheat, barley and oats continued to make good advancement and spring grain is coming up to good stands. Hops are well up on the twine, and their cultivation is being pushed. Early planted gardens are coming up nicely and the soil is being prepared for late garden truck. Pastures and stock continued to improve and the flow of milk in the dairy districts is increasing. Sheep shearing is general, but reports regarding the clip have been too few to make an estimate regarding the yield.

WILLAMETTE VALLEY.

Gresham, Multnomah county, M. Kronenberg.—Weather somewhat unfavorable, but crops are doing well; and seeding is about finished; potato crop planting is well along; except to early strawberries the late frost did but little damage.

Blooming, Washington county, C. Bailey.—Good growing weather; grain, grass and gardens are doing well; hop men are pushing the work of training the vines; strawberries doing finely.

Liberal, Clackamas county, Silas Wright.—Fall wheat is growing fast; spring seeding is nearly completed; fruit trees in full bloom; sheep are fat and their fleeces are heavy.

Newberg, Yamhill county, J. W. Moore.—Winter wheat looking fine; grass and spring grain growing nicely; pastures good; nights mostly too cool for gardens; apple trees in full bloom; frost has injured cherries and prunes to some extent.

Aurora, Marion county, C. D. F. Wilson.—Weather favorable; crops generally looking well; early garden-planted; frost last week damaged fruit that was in bloom.

Falls City, Polk county, B. B. Harrington.—Weather cool but favorable for plowing and seeding; grain and grass doing well; stock improving; fruit prospect good; no damage by the late frost; seeding nearly finished.

Corvallis, Benton county, J. O. Wilson.—Showers and sunshine; no frosts; farmers just finishing spring seeding; grain looks splendid, and grass is better than last year; cherries were damaged by the frost of the 23d.

Sodaville, Linn county, T. J. Coyle.—Week favorable to the growth of fall grain and grasses; spring grain coming up nicely; no frost this week; spring plowing about done; apple trees in bloom; gardens backward.

Harrisburg, Linn county, C. N. Lasby.—Week favorable for plowing and seeding; early gardens and spring wheat coming up nicely; pastures good; stock doing well; fruit trees in full bloom.

Mail Carrier Resigned.

Glenn Chessman, the popular mail carrier in the east part of town, has resigned from the mail service and has gone into the grocery business with his father, W. W. Chessman, the two having bought the Prior corner grocery store on East Ninth street. His many friends wish him success in his new venture.

W. P. Cheshire.

W. P. Cheshire, (Presley), Democratic candidate for county judge, was one of the pioneers who came to Oregon across the plains by ox-team conveyance. He was but a boy of fifteen when he arrived at the pioneer town of Eugene City, then consisting of but a few houses and those most primitive. He went to work at once for James Huddleston, then a young married man, on the place adjoining Eugene and in the timber.

The discovery of gold in Southern Oregon drew the boy to that locality, and the Indian war of 1855-6 coming on though but a boy of fifteen he enlisted in Co. E, Oregon Indian War Volunteers Capt. B. Lewis.

The Indian war finished, the boy went back to work in the mines, continuing there till 1860, when he returned to Lane county. Remained here two years, then went to the Walla Walla country where he engaged in the stock business for four years. Went to San Francisco for a year for his wife's health and medical attention, and returning to Lane county farmed on Fern Ridge west of Eugene for seven years.

Mr. Cheshire then began the business that has engaged his attention for twenty-five years—growing hops. He has a 30-acre hop-yard two miles east of Eugene in Springfield precinct, and through careful attention to the business has made it a success financially.

A BUSY LIFE.

Such is the history of the life of the man, who, should he be elected county judge would give the same careful attention to the county business that he does to his own affairs—a man who as boy and man has led a busy life from the day he took his rifle on his boyish shoulder and fought to protect the scattered homes of Southern Oregon from the

PAT'S PHILOSOPHY.

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

Irish wit is very often unconscious. The Irishman serves up a dish of humor with a garnishing of wit. Beneath the lightest smiles 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, "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 Welch rarebit, washed down by a stimulating drink, was a very pleasant one to travel. But to come hard up against Nature's punishment of dyspepsia, which sweeps 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 pelicans may change the odor of garbage they can't arrest the decay. Underneath the perfume decay goes along unhindered. It's so with the foul and diseased stomach. The things that "settle the stomach" and correct for the time acidity, heart burn, etc., have no effect on the disease

warlike Rogue River Indians. Lane county voters could not select a safer man for the important office through which nearly a hundred thousand dollars a year are disbursed for county expenses.

Mohawk Items.

(Guard Special Service.) Springfield, R. F. D. No. 1, May 2.—Mr. and Mrs. Shockmire are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. Simmons.

Harry Yarnell has returned from Bickleton, Washington.

Mrs. George Spores and her son and Leila Cross have gone to Idaho on a visit to their parents.

Mrs. S. F. Hammitt has been visiting at Irving the past week.

Grandpa Hadyen, whose health has been very poorly, is slightly improved.

Mrs. B. F. Houston was called last week to the bedside of her son, Fred, who is seriously ill at LaGrande.

A "beset mental" is talked of at the Stafford school house. We truly hope it is not all talk, but will be a success, as this place needs something to liven it up.

Walter Boggs is home on a visit from Harrisburg.

We understand Dave Yarnell expects to return to Klondike soon.

McKinney Will Leave.

Henry McKinney, one of the university's foremost athletes, will be compelled to leave college in a few days. His father is very ill at his home in Eastern Oregon. The absence of McKinney will be a severe blow to the track team. In the try-out last Saturday he took first place in the hammer throw and discus, and is counted a sure winner in these events. He will return to college at the opening of next year.

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 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. Pierce, of Boston, High Co. Pa. "I had many torturing, gnawing and aching pains—I think about all that a human being can ever feel. 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 blank, which I filled out and returned to them, stating my symptoms and pains. To my great surprise I received the 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 muscles.

YOUR HOME LIBRARY

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