

Semi-Weekly Guard

Published at Eugene, Oregon, every Wednesday and Saturday. Address all communications and make all remittances payable to the Eugene Guard, Eugene, Oregon.

CAMPBELL BROS., PUBLISHERS

Subscription Rates— One year \$1.50 Six months .75 Advertising rates made known on application.

SATURDAY JUNE 18 WEDNESDAY JUNE 21

Note and Comment.

Provincial Assessor Hall, of Victoria, British Columbia, defaulter to a considerable amount, and in jail awaiting trial, spent the public money with which he was intrusted on a variety theatre soubrette box-walker. His fun did not last long—the punishment will. Those Britishers are not tolerant of breaches of trust.

A very pathetic part of the terrible calamity of the burning of the three-decker excursion steamer General Slocum at New York Wednesday was the burning of the bodies of a score or more infants. But helpless as the little innocents were they were not much more helpless than the thousand or more adults aboard. Somebody connected with that boat needs hanging for the sailing fast of the life preservers with which the steamer was supplied.

Sunday excursions have at divers times drawn the fire of the pulpit, and rightly in most cases, we think. But in case of accident it is made to appear in the nature of divine retribution. Now the tables are turned in a way, a Lutheran excursion steamer being burned while going from the East River into Long Island Sound Wednesday with frightful loss of life among the excursionists, principally women and children. It is not a healthy mind that contemplates the horrible death of scores or hundreds either in railroad or steamer wreck as a retributive act of a loving God. That is the old Puritan idea—that the supreme power of seemingly limitless universe punishes his creatures as the parent or schoolmaster punishes the refractory child. It is well that the world has about outgrown the revolting idea. God is not hate, "God is love."

We suppose that Russians hate to get killed, just as any one else. Still there should not be great regrets from some of the victims of Tuesday's fight, for instance Khasostonov and Nadochinsky. They won't have to carry that burden of names longer.

Jeffries and Munroe are not likely to fight at San Francisco. It is not Jeffries' knee but the disinclination or inability of the people who call themselves sports to put up the fancy prices asked for the privilege of seeing the bruisers bruise each other. Some consolation that for expected or present financial stringency.

That north wind don't look much like the forerunner of desired rain. A steady southeast wind would be hailed with satisfaction just now.

Those Republican national committeemen who know so well the peculiar kind of persuasion used by Mark Hanna, cannot be blamed for objecting to the milk-and-water personality of Secretary Cortelyou for the successor of the dead big-brained Ohio leader. Hanna knew how to "fry the fat" out of trusts and tariff beneficiary manufacturers to the queen's note—and he did it. And after he got it? Well, he knew how to use it and did use it without any compunction of conscience. He bought votes as he bought iron or coal or lake steamer lines just as a business proposition. He was utterly devoid of principle so far as politics and political management were concerned—the end justified the means—with him. His comprehensive grasp of politics will not again be met with for years, perhaps never. And it is a pity. He was a dangerous man, even in his broad land—the streams of honor cannot be recklessly poured out without some political effect.

Emma Talbert, of Portland, is after five thousand from John Trigg, a suburban resident of that city, because, as she says, he tricked her into an illegal marriage within six months after she took a divorce from a former husband when she should have waited a year. Then, too, Emma wants a cool thousand for services as housekeeper while she lived with Trigg as his wife. All of which seems to be a rather high estimate, especially considering that a woman just through the divorce mill ought to know exactly what she was about when putting her neck into the matrimonial halter the second time.

Ladies in Glass Gowns.

Glass textiles is one of the developments of the skill of modern glass workers. At the World's Fair one of the most wonderful exhibits is the process of glass weaving, a delicate and fascinating operation. The operator takes a small glass rod half an inch in diameter and exposes the point to the blue flame of a couple of lamps, and when at a white heat draws out a thread almost as intangible as that spun by the fateful Atropos. An attendant flings this glistening filament over a great iron wheel which makes 300 revolutions a minute. It is so fine as not to be perceptible until a number of strands have been wound. When ready for removal, water must be thrown on the wheel lest the thread, on account of its extreme lightness, fly away and be lost. Three hundred of the original filaments must be put together to make the thickness of ordinary cotton thread.

The finished fabric is of an exquisitely beautiful texture, somewhat resembling the rich stuffs of gold and silver used for sacerdotal vestments and altar cloths. It is usually white and as lustrous as satin, the surface reflecting the light with somewhat of a metallic lustre. Blue, pink, Nile green and other colors are manufactured.

The material is sufficiently pliable to be manipulated by the dressmaker, the needle passing through without any difficulty. It can be made up into exquisite costumes and has little affinity with any of the weaves known to commerce. On account of the peculiarity of the texture it lends itself admirably to the puffs and tufts now so fashionable. A lovely gown is fashioned with the full gathered skirt of the 1830 period, the foot being finished with half a dozen ruffles of the shining stuff, the corsage matching it in style. Sometimes all white dress is relieved with pipings or cordings on faint tones of rose or baby blue. One great advantage this fabric enjoys over silk or linen is that it does not have to submit to the ministrations of the laundress, for all that is necessary when soiled is to wipe off the surface with soap and water.

In order to illustrate the practical utility of "glass or crystal cloth," the exhibitors have erected a stage with footlights on which everything is of this intangible fabric. The floor is covered with glass carpeting, which is not injured by use. The domed ceiling and walls are decorated with white glass cloth, tucked and studded at regular intervals with rosettes of every color which look like so many bright-hued flowers growing from out of a bed of the purest white. The very furniture is upholstered with glass in different colors, while American flags in realistic coloring are set at each end. The picture is completed by a group consisting of six figures, a bride and the attendant bridesmaids, all robed in the purest white and in gowns illustrating the latest fashions.

The Hoodoo Presidential Year. Tacoma Lumberman.

In keeping with the general trend of trade, the demand for timber loads is light. A few transfers are made, but the edge is off the market.

The hard times of the last decade came on gradually, but the tightening up of the past few months has been rapid. It was but recently that the Weyerhaeuser Timber Company decided to build a large sawmill at some point on the Columbia river, now that is abandoned. The company was contemplating a heavy reduction in their log output from the burned

over area north of the Columbia. Frederick Weyerhaeuser, recently stated that it would be better to allow the burnt timber to stand and deteriorate than to throw the logs on the present market. When as strong a company as this halts it is time for small craft to seek still waters.

Men in authority must always be prepared for defeat when power makes them arbitrary or unfair. A bit of ancient history proves the truth of the above. Years ago Booth, the oyster king, was paying to one express company at Chicago forty thousand dollars annually for express on oysters. He died with the president for a lower rate. He was so persistent in his demand that finally the president grew impatient. "Get an ox team and haul your own oysters," he said. Mr. Booth as testily replied, "I will." The result was the building of refrigerator cars and the express company lost the immense traffic which might have been retained by concession.

While gambling has been stopped in Seattle, Seattle people have not been stopped from gambling. Since the pool tables have been closed in Seattle they have been removed to Georgetown, a Seattle suburb, where they are apparently doing as much business as ever. Gambling is wide open in Tacoma, and the Interurban railway has been compelled to put on another car to accommodate Seattleites who desire to squander their money. The steamer flyer, too, is doing a bigger business than for some time. Everett and Bellingham are getting jealous, and are framing up to open gambling wide. All of which proves that one cannot reform people by law. If people want to gamble they will gamble—the same with other vices. The extremist makes his mistake in not discriminating between vice and crime. It is all crime to him.

Several small shipments of Japanese white oak have recently been made to different coast cities. In appearance and odor it is similar to eastern oak. The freight on oak from Arkansas is about \$45 a thousand. Vessels returning from the Orient will make a very low rate on such freight.

An eat of corn, ten rows of which are white and ten rows red, exactly divided lengthwise of the cob, is a cereal freak in the Missouri exhibit in the Palace of Agriculture at the World's Fair.

A Glimpse of Sofia. In his book on "Cities" Arthur Symonds writes of the capital of Bulgaria: "There is something dry, hot and fierce in Sofia which is at once ordinary, sordid and almost startling. The houses are for the most part such houses as one might see in any small town in any country, but at a corner on the main street there is a mosque and around the mosque something like a village fair. Wooden booths are set up at each side of the street, wooden palings surround empty spaces or open upon cafes in which trees grow or upon one story houses or upon a little wooden theater. Money changers, with their glass cases of gold and silver coins and coin earrings and rings outside their shop windows, suggest already the bazaars of Constantinople. At upper windows above the shops you see men working sewing machines; at the edges of the pavement little dark booths knead sit with their wooden blocks before them. Men pass selling water, grapes and nuts. A woman passes and then another, carrying a huge dark green melon in her arms solemnly, like a royal orb."

The Whisper Court. At Rochford, Essex, England, the whisper court is a strange observance held annually under the superintendence of the steward of the manor. The business of the court is carried out at midnight in the open air. The absence of a tenant is punishable by a fine of double his rent for each hour he fails to be in attendance. No artificial light, except a firebrand, is permitted, and the proceedings are recorded by means of one of the embers of the brand. The roll of fourteen tenants is then called over and answered to in a whisper, and then they kneel down and swear allegiance. Very many years ago the lord of the manor, after an absence from his estate, was returning home by night. On the way he accidentally heard some of his discontented tenants plotting his assassination. Thus warned, he returned home by an unexpected route. Then he ordered that each year his tenants should assemble at his house once to do some business around a post which is erected on the spot where the embers met.

Fishing tackle, boxing gloves and croquet mallets at 25, 35 and 45 cent street, Parker Gun Works.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

A Race With a Train

"They say that geese are slow on their feet," said Billy Goose one day. "Now, if I only had some one to ride on my back I believe I could beat a railroad train running, and I would not flap my wings one."

Well, Polka Dot agreed to ride him, and they waited for a train. Billy



Polka Dot agreed to ride Billy Goose with Polka Dot got on one track and held their breath until they saw a train coming on the other. "Toot! toot!" said the train. "Get up!" cried Polka Dot. "We're off!" sang Billy Goose. And down the tracks they went. It was really quite surprising how fast the goose could run. Around the curves, across hedges and through tunnels they hurried until Polka Dot got real dizzy and his eyes were filled with cinders.

Presently what should Billy Goose see ahead of him but another train, coming in his very direction and on the same track on which he was running. "Toot! toot!" said the train. "Get out of the way," said Polka Dot. "Don't stop me," said Billy Goose. And the next moment the train hit poor Billy and there wasn't anything left of the race, so far as he was concerned, but a basketful of goose feathers. That Polka Dot picked up from the track half an hour later, when he had recovered from the shock—Atlanta Constitution.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

THE MICE WITH THE TAIL MUFFS

Mrs. Mouse lives in the wall with her six little mice. They always had cold, cold tails. This made the little mice cry. "Quee-quee!" they said. "Hush-h-h!" said Mother Mouse. "The cat will hear you." "We don't care if she does, Mother Mouse. We don't care if the cat does



hear us and eat us every bit up. Our tails are so cold, Mother Mouse," the little mice cried all together.

That day Mother Mouse stood in the door of the mouse hole, which came out just under the dressing table where a dear little girl was being got ready to go to town. Nurse put on her blue velvet coat and her blue silk bonnet, then gave her her little white fur collar and muff. "Oh, me!" sighed Mother Mouse. "If only I had muffs to keep my poor children's tails warm!"

So then she went to the dream mouse and begged him to give the little girl a dream about it.

"Say it over and say it slow," said the dream mouse. "Maybe I can remember about half of it." But the dream mouse remembered every word, and next day the little girl asked mamma for some white flannel and some white velvet, out of which she made six little muffs and snipped them over her finger. These she dropped down at the door of the mouse hole. The next day they were gone and the dream mouse brought her a dream, which was true, of those six little mice following their mother to Sunday school, each with his tail curled over his back and a pretty white muff to keep it warm. The little girl and her six little mice were grinding— Worcester Post.

HIGH LIGHTS OF FASHION.

The New Tailor Made Gown of Paris. Trimmings Galore.

Gowns are extremely attractive this year, ranging from "oyster" to iron gray and elephant gray and affording such a variety of shades that among them almost any woman may find one to wear with comfort and satisfaction to herself. While usually associated with the elder folk, some smart gowns for young women adopt this useful hue at present. A taking instance is the gray dress of the cut, which is relieved with rich soft lined oriental embroidery. A circular straw hat of pale chestnut brown, looped up with satin ribbon and rhinestone studs, completes a costume as striking as it is practical.

Biscuit and tan shades are to be smart, but low few complexions are really clear enough for them. A trap for the unwary they prove if there is the least sallowness in the skin. As an item of comfort to those who are not exceedingly slim it should be noted that amid the many fluffy examples of the latest chic there appear certain models of the tailor made order. This type of garment is always becoming to the plump woman and is her exclusive property.

Supple cloth and taffeta radium, a tissue in indescribable shades resembling shot mirror silk, together with infinitesimal checks, compose exquisite toiles. It is evident that soft tiny checked canvas and silks made with very finely plaited or tucked skirts will be decidedly popular for elaborate toilet, while cloths in light pastel colors and the new delft blue compose many of the smart tailor made costumes which are particularly noticeable for their perfect simplicity. One especially effective was in light gray tiny checked fine cloth made with a short basked single breasted coat having a black leather belt at the waist. A narrow black taffeta collar opened at the neck to display a white guipure chemisette and amber velvet cravat.

The multiplicity of trimmings now necessary if a gown is to be "in it" to the slightest degree it is impossible to describe. Passanterie, braid, fringes, etc., are all in demand.

Beards and "boobs" play an important part. The latter occur in immense variety—beads, jet, sequins and silk or



SMART PRACTICAL COSTUME IN GRAY. chenille embroidery. Pearl garnitures are dreams of loveliness whether in the faintest of passeranterie or elaborate pendant ornaments. For the bride's gown this season pearls are the coveted trim ornament. Pearl passeranteries for more general use combine pearls, rhinestones and spangles and are things of beauty, but how long they will remain a joy is a dubious question. Newest in trimmings are the quilled ribbons used as a skirt trimming and complemented with a broad quilled ribbon sounce on the corsage. Silk and velvet striped ribbon is used to form bretelles and revers. An inlet of Scotch plaid taffeta ribbon on waist and skirt forms another unique bit of decoration.

ALDER. Ask of St. Louis World's Fair coupons.

FAINTING.

Is it Only a Fashionable Feminine Accomplishment?

In the novels of a generation or so back, fainting seems to be generally regarded as an accomplishment of a fashionable woman. Whenever there was an awkward situation to be covered the woman discreetly and decorously fainted. It is also insinuated that place as well as time had to be considered in the fitting exercise of this accomplishment. There must be a convenient couch to lie on and still more there must be a pair of manly arms to support the limp burden as it swayed and slipped to the ground. Women did not as a rule exhibit this accomplishment for the benefit of their own sex, but only when some observant male was at hand to see and succor.

The heroines of the modern novelist are not given to fainting. The "accomplishment" seems to have gone out with the working of samplers. Weakness was once a woman's weapon. Now she



despises weakness, and all its symptoms. It may be taken for granted therefore that now-a-days if a woman faints it is because of genuine weakness that she cannot conceal. Instead of wanting male observation she avoids it and despises herself for her own frailty.

WHY WOMEN FAINT.

In general women who faint are more liable to do so at some special periods than at others, and the liability to faint is generally increased with the recurrence of the periodic womanly function. From this fact alone it might be fairly argued that there is a close relation between local womanly weakness and the physical weakness which causes women to faint. Womanly ailments surely undermine the general health. Irregularity, suppression, profusion, unhealthy drains, inflammation, ulceration, and female weakness, are the diseases which drain the vitality and weaken the general health of women and render them liable among other things to "fainting spells." Cure the local womanly diseases and there is at once a gain in the general health.

"It gives me great pleasure," writes Miss Ella Sapp, of Jamestown, Guilford Co., N. C., "to thank Dr. Pierce for the great good received from the use of his 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I had suffered for three years or more at monthly periods. It seemed as though I would die with pains in my back and stomach. I could not rise to my feet at all without fainting; had given up all hope of ever being cured, when one of my friends insisted upon my trying Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. With but little faith I tried it, and before I had taken half a bottle I felt better, had better appetite and slept better. Now I have taken two bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and am here to say I am entirely cured, and am doing in my ordinary life what would be considered a feat by most women. No other medicines had failed to do any good at all."

WEAK WOMEN MADE STRONG.

Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well. It does not matter how great is the weakness or how chronic the sickness, "Favorite Prescription" may be used with the utmost confidence and assurance that it will cure and strengthen if the disease lies within the bounds of a medicinal cure. In many a case where local physicians have said there was no aid in medicine and pointing to a hazardous operation as the only alternative to a life of suffering, the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has resulted in a perfect and permanent cure. It is such cures as these which have given "Favorite Prescription" pre-eminence among medicines for the cure of woman's diseases.

"I suffered for twelve years with female trouble," writes Mrs. Milton Grimes, of Adair, Adair Co., Iowa, "which brought on other diseases—heart trouble, Bright's disease, nervousness, and at times would be nearly paralyzed. Had neuralgia of stomach. I can freely say your medicines (nine bottles in all, five of 'Favorite Prescription,' four of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets), have cured me. I can work with comfort now, but before would be tired all the time and have a dizzy headache, and my nerves would be all unstrung so I could not sleep. Now I can sleep and do a big day's work, something I had not done for over eleven years before."

"You have my consent to publish this testimonial, hoping it will be the means of helping some other invalid."

WOMEN ARE THE WITNESSES. It is the women who have acclaimed Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as the greatest and best medicine for the cure of womanly diseases. The witnesses to its power are the men it has cured.

There are humdrum thousands of healthy women to whom have been restored by "Favorite Prescription" to a happy, useful life after years of suffering, and years of useless medical treatment. If you are suffering from any disease peculiar to women there is every motive for you to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and every encouragement to expect a complete cure. No matter how severe the disease, the wonder will be not that "Favorite Prescription" cures you, but that it should fail to do so. Its cures are so uniform, so reliable, that if it did not cure you, you would stand alone, a wonder and a marvel, a solitary exception among hundreds of thousands of weak women who have been made strong and sick women who have been made well by the use of this great remedy.

"Favorite Prescription" establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. As a tonic and nerve restorer for weak, worn-out, run-down women, it is without an equal. It promotes the appetite, tranquilizes the nerves and induces refreshing sleep. If you are led to the purchase of "Favorite Prescription" because of its remarkable cures of other women, do not accept a substitute which has none of these cures to its credit.

A HELP FOR WOMEN.

"I received the 'Medical Adviser' and am much obliged for it," writes Mrs. Elmer D. Sherrill, of Mount Hope, Lancaster Co., Pa. "I would not part with it if I could not get another in its place, as it is a help every woman should have." Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, containing more than a thousand large pages and over 700 illustrations is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 11 one-cent stamps for the volume bound in covers, or only six stamps for the paper cover. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.