

Our Premium Offers

Notwithstanding that the Guard has been enlarged and the cost of publication materially increased, the Guard Printing Co. makes a special offer to every new or old subscriber during the month of August. All who will pay one year in advance from Aug. 1, '06 for the Weekly Guard at only \$1.50 a year, will be given his choice of the Twice-a-Week St. Louis Republic, or the Oregon Agriculturist, or the Oregon Farmer for one year.

Government Ownership

Those daily newspapers that are asserting that the South is solidly against government ownership of railroads are either wilfully misrepresenting the facts, or else ignorant of the true conditions. As a matter of fact the principle has been put into practical operation in Georgia, where for years the main railroad line has been owned and operated by the state. Not only has the public been given good service, but the road has paid dividends regularly. So successful has the Georgia experiment proven that the state road has been gradually improved and extended and feeders built and purchased. The governor of the state is president of this railroad system and it is carefully managed and operated by state officials.

If a state is able to go into the railroad business successfully there is no reason why the national government could not do the same thing with equally good results, and the people of the South, of which Georgia is a representative state, know what has been done in this direction and what may be accomplished in the broader field of national railroad ownership and operation. Because the big subsidized papers of the country, and the rich corporation Democrats and Republicans are horrified at the very idea of government ownership is no reason to conclude that the people of any section of the country are opposed to the principle.

Mexican Situation

Mexico seems to be about as demoralized as Cuba, if the newspaper dispatches may be relied upon. Of course, there are conflicting reports, and the Diaz government belittles the revolutionary movement, a view endorsed by Daniel Guggenheimer, president of a smelter trust, who recently returned from the Southern Republic. He said in the interview: Whatever misguided disturbances may take place in the near future, any one who has been intimately acquainted with the grasp which the national government of Mexico has on the conduct of affairs within its borders will not have an uneasy moment with reference to the safety of life and property within the republic of Mexico. Our experience in Mexico in connection with the application of its laws and their enforcement as regards large business enterprises has been a happy one.

That is all right so long as the present government remains, but no one can tell what will come when Diaz lays down the reins comments the Boise Statesman. He is a great man, one of the greatest the Latin world has produced. After securing control by revolution, he realized it was necessary to maintain stable government. He has given the country such a government, and has won the confidence of the world to such an extent that enormous sums have been invested there by Americans and people of other countries.

But Diaz has not governed the country as a republic. He has elected himself term after term without regard to the wishes of the people. While the latter have acquiesced, no opportunity was ever given them to demur. Orders were sent out and these were always obeyed. When the ballot boxes were opened they had the right kind of votes in them in sufficient number. If the people did not cast them they were put in by the soldiers. Order has been maintained, because it was too dangerous to commit vio-

lence. The law has been all right up to a certain point, but whenever an emergency had arisen Diaz has appeared soaring above the law. He has invoked this arbitrary power wisely, but, when another shall follow him, his methods will almost certainly be copied without the force in the heart of the imitator to enable him to maintain himself. When such a time comes, Americans will no longer be assured of safety. Perhaps the next president will be able to command the situation, but it is more likely that the country will soon be torn by factions after Diaz surrenders control, giving rise to conditions that will be extremely dangerous.

The Making of a State

The making of a new state is not such a simple thing as it might appear to be at first glance. There is a whole lot more to it than the mere passing of an act admitting the territory to congress. The Youth's Companion calls attention to the fact that Oklahoma will not be admitted to the Union until next independence day. The formal work of making a state takes time and care. First, Indian Territory and Oklahoma must be divided each into fifty-five districts, from each of which a delegate will go to the constitutional convention. The election of delegates will be by proclamation of the governor of Oklahoma and the senior United States judge of Indian Territory, and the proclamation must be made within six months of the day on which the president signed the enabling act. At the convention the delegates must declare for their constituents that they adopt the constitution of the United States and formulate a state constitution. The state constitution must contain guarantees of religious freedom and prohibit polygamy. The proposed constitution is then to be submitted to the people of the territories for ratification and at the same time they will vote for state officers. The results will be submitted to the president, and if the provisions of the enabling act were complied with he must within twenty days proclaim the result of the election, and the state of Oklahoma shall be deemed admitted by congress into the union with the original states.

There seems to be great uncertainty as to the outcome of Secretary Taft's mission to Cuba. While the Guard is not much of an imperialist, it seems to us that Cuba, situated so close to the American mainland, ought of right to be annexed to this country, and especially so since all the stable elements of its population so desire. Notwithstanding the brave efforts of the past four years to maintain a stable government every person at all familiar with Cuba and the Cuban people knew that it was only a question of a short time until there would be civil strife of a nature that would require the intervention of the United States government. Nor can we any longer play the dog in the manger act. We drove Spain out of Cuba and notified all the rest of Europe to keep hands off and yet shrink from performing our plain duty there in establishing stable government and protecting the rights of American citizens and the people of other nations who look to us to afford them the protection we deny to their own government.

The Harriman lines are making strenuous efforts to add to their equipment. The recent freightcar shortage in San Francisco has alarmed the officials, and they are determined to take no chances in the future, says the San Francisco Chronicle. The local officials learned yesterday that in response to their urgent requests, large orders for new cars have been placed, and that some of the cars would be sent to the Pacific coast. In particular, the orders will be given for freight cars, and about 15,000 have already been ordered. The condition of the car manufacturers is such at the present time that it is extremely hard to place orders and Harriman has had to scatter the contracts in small amounts among all the car works of the country. Others will be ordered as soon as bidders are found, who are in a condition to take the contracts.

The Springfield News advocates the granting of a franchise to the Willamette Valley Co. for an electric railroad to enter that city from Eugene. That's all right if the company will get a move on and do some work, a similar franchise having been granted by Eugene 90 days ago without any work yet being done. If we are to wait until the Eugene and Springfield water, light and gas systems are completed, it will be impossible for the company to come within the time limit. Eugene and Springfield want electric roads for the development of the country, but they should not grant franchises to corporations whose sincerity is questionable. The best guarantee of good faith the Willamette Valley Co. can give is to go to work constructing their line under the terms of the franchise granted by the Eugene city council.

Civilization is a great thing. Why, the other day, away off there in the Malay archipelago, a force of Holland's army captured Posar, capital of the Dutch vassal state of Badong. Now here is where civilization is great—the Dutch lost but four killed while the Malays had four hundred put out of existence. What is Holland doing away off there, anyway? Still the Dutch could as fairly ask what we are doing eight thousand miles away, over in the Philippines.

The morning paper is advocating a wagon road into the Blue River mining district from the Linn county side. As a Eugene newspaper, loyal to its home town the Guard is anxious to see a good road to the mines from this side. Linn county ought to be able to take care of her own interests and the papers here will have their hands full helping to build up Lane county, without going out of the way to assist rival communities.

Prince Joachim, of Prussia, cousin to the kaiser, gets but four million of an eight million inheritance, all because he married out of his rank an actress, not so fair, but fat and forty. He will also have to give up titles and decorations for the lady of his choice. After all the gewgaws don't amount to much, while with four million left the wolf will hardly gnaw Joachim's doorstep.

Stensland, the Milwaukee bank looter, says he was thrown in jail overnight returning from Europe in custody, and treated as a common felon, "Common felon!" Maybe he is right. Those thieves who like Stensland steal millions generally get every consideration under arrest, then escape unwhipped of justice. It is the petty thief who surely gets punished, the man, for instance, who rides off a ten-dollar cayuse.

Pass holders will rise up and call E. H. Harriman blessed, remarks an exchange. He will not recall their annuals and he will allow those "courtiers," "rebates," or whatever else they are called to certain people. Harriman's lawyers, if he so dictates may finally prove the law to be invalid because it takes men's property without their consent, a pass being a handy kind of chattel.

The Chicago Tribune claims to have discovered a new use for musical comedy—the detection of bank criminals. The Tribune claims to have located Stensland in Tangier through a scene laid in comic opera which turned on the point that escaping bank officials are safe there.

Senator Joe Bailey is seeking to explain away his connection with the Standard oil trust. In the present state of public feeling we should say that silence would probably be most becoming in the gentleman from Texas.

W. S. U'Ren announces that he is not a candidate for United States senator. Of course, not against his friend, Jonathan Bourne, Jr. But Charlie Fulton should keep his eye on the Oregon City man two years hence.

The railroads have killed an average of 25 people a day during the past year and injured a good many more. These are the official figures given out by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Corvallis Has Too Much Johnson

Corvallis people have their hands full keeping track of Postmaster Johnson, Prune Johnson, Banker Johnson, Professor Johnson and A. P. Johnson.

Oregon's Governor

(Salem Journal) Governor Chamberlain has gone to Harney county to inspect an irrigation project. He goes to Coos county next month to meet the people and talk development.

He has attended every development convention held in the state the past year that he could reach. The governor is an active man. He is an up-to-date man. He belongs to the strenuous class. The state of Oregon is carrying a great many dead men on its list. Too many.

Governor Chamberlain is a poor man, but he is thoroughly public spirited. The people appreciate this and vote for him regardless of party. They love a live man.

The people knew that they commanded his best service, his best ability and all his energy. He is not using his office to enrich himself but to promote the commonwealth.

Too Heroic a Test. A Detroit man fasted forty-nine days in an effort to improve his health. When the time was up not all of the improvements desired might be noticed, but the widow looked very attractive; the neighbors all remarked how well black became her.

Just because it is a good thing to miss a meal occasionally when a man has dyspepsia or when he hasn't got the price, some people jump at the conclusion that fasting will cure corns, warts and a few of the other stubborn diseases which the patent medicines find such easy money.

While the treatment may have a beneficial effect on that most annoying ailment known as financial embarrassment, it is very doubtful if it will cure all other trouble, even though persisted in for months at a time. We do not remember reading that prisoners of war became so husky their friends wouldn't know them when subjected to the treatment without a cent extra for professional advice.

Fair Warning. He was a man of method, and so he thought it wise when he was going after them to drop the fish a line.

Always Bragging. "I notice Jones is still speaking to the common herd." "Why not?" "He owns a blooded dog."

Desirable Way. "You ought to take a few lessons on the lawn mower." "I'd like to if I could do it by correspondence."

Very True. "Honesty is the best policy." "Probably. But few people ever seem to know when it falls due."

HERO IN DISGUISE. This is the tale of the Muggsy, Wickiested lad in the state, Tough as a ten cent beefsteak, Without a redeeming trait; Known as the village terror, Proud he was head of the gang; Knowing ones all predicted Muggsy was born to hang— Said he would wake some morning Strung to a pole or tree. Was that the fate of Muggsy? Was it? Just wait and see.

Strolling along one morning, Tough as an owl unbed, Muggsy beheld a street car— Right in its path a child! Innocent little creature, Clad in a pinafore; Dirt on its face was plenty, Though there was room for more. Did he rush in and save it, Scorning reward or fee, Act like a real stage hero? Did he? Just wait and see.

Baby that played so sweetly, Innocent, young and glad, Was a policeman's daughter; Muggsy despised its dad. Did he for that, you wonder, Stand like a fellow dead? No. For he grabbed the street car, Tossing over his head, Killing some forty people. Others are crippled yet. Car was a wreck, but Muggsy Rescued that child, you bet.

Competent Evidence. "Do you think women as a whole are truthful?" "Well, I have heard several of them claim that they liked to wash dishes."

Starving to Death. Because her stomach was so weakened by useless drugging that she could not eat, Mrs. Mary H. Walters, of St. Clair St., Columbus, O., was literally starving to death. She writes: "My stomach was so weak from useless drugs that I could not eat, and my nerves so wrecked that I could not sleep; and not before I was given up to die was I induced to try Electric Bitters; with the wonderful result that improvement began at once, as a complete cure followed. Best health tonic on earth. See Guaranteed by W. L. DeLano druggist."

16 tons of the famous Oliver plows net received. Start right by buying an Oliver. CHAMBERS HARDWARE CO.

Aerial Navigation Will Never Be Popular. By Sir HIRAM MAXIM, Inventor of Machine Guns, Etc. (Includes portrait of Hiram Maxim)

It is now a matter of history that flying machines can be made, and it only remains to be seen how they can be improved and WHAT PURPOSES they can be made to serve. The most perfect flying machine yet constructed, I think, is the one made by the Wright brothers in America. On its very first trial trip it remained in the air for thirty minutes without even the aid of a gas bag, while it can attain a velocity of forty miles an hour and boasts of a steering apparatus that is practically perfect. The French government has purchased this machine, and it will undoubtedly prove, I should say, a most successful WEAPON OF WAR, a fact other nations will be bound sooner or later to recognize.

There can be no doubt that flying machines will before long be largely employed for military purposes, for which they are so much more suited than balloons. In fact, it is possible to picture, without a very great stretch of the imagination, the fate of SOME GREAT EUROPEAN POWER being decided at some future date in the air. But I do not think the flying machine will ever be used for ordinary traffic and for what may be called "popular" purposes. People who write about the conditions under which the business and pleasure of the world will be carried on in another hundred years generally make flying machines take the place of railways and steamers, but that such will ever be the case I very much doubt. In the first place, the construction of a flying machine will always be extremely costly, and in the next it will never be possible to eliminate the very considerable danger which attends ANY attempt at aerial navigation. It is far more dangerous to take a trip in a flying machine than in a balloon. Perfect though the former may be in construction, there is no getting away from the fact that it is impossible to absolutely control ITS DESCENT, which at any moment is liable to become dangerously rapid.

Men will be found in plenty to take the risk of utilizing a flying machine for military purposes when the object to be gained by so doing is of ENORMOUS IMPORTANCE, but the average mortal, unless human nature changes a good deal, would not be disposed to take a like risk for the sake of, say, a pleasure trip across the channel in a machine that MIGHT at any moment be merged in the waves. NO: THE FUTURE OF THE FLYING MACHINE WILL CONSIST, AS I HAVE SAID BEFORE, IN ITS ADAPTATION FOR MILITARY PURPOSES, TOWARD WHICH END IT IS MAKING FAR MORE PROGRESS THAN THE GENERAL PUBLIC ARE AWARE.

A Poem for Today

MY TOMB By Jean Pierre de Beranger

"FOR forty years, from 1815 until his death, Beranger was perhaps the most popular French writer of his time, and he was ranked among the greatest French poets." says an eminent critic. "There has been a reaction against this enthusiasm, and he is now severely judged by the critics. But if he is not entitled to stand on the high pedestal given to him by his contemporaries we yet cannot deny genius to the man who for more than a generation swayed the hearts of the people at his will and exerted on his countrymen and on his epoch an immense influence."

WHAT! whilst I'm well, beforehand you design, At vast expense, for me to build a shrine? Friends, 'tis absurd! to no such outlay go; Leave to the great the pomp and pride of woe. Take what for marble or for brass would pay— For a dead beggar garb by far too gay— And buy life-stirring wine on my behalf: The money for my tomb right gayly let us quaff!

A mausoleum worthy of my thanks At least would cost you twenty thousand francs: Come, for six months, rich vale and balmy sky, As gay recluses, be it ours to try. Concerts and balls where Beauty's self invites, Shall furnish us our castle of delights; I'll run the risk of finding life too sweet: The money for my tomb right gayly let us eat!

But old I grow, and Lazzy's youthful yet; Costly attire, then, she expects to get; For to long fast a show of wealth resigns— Bear witness Longchamps, where all Paris shines! You to my fair one something surely owe; A cashmere shawl she's looking for, I know: 'Twere well for life on such a faithful breast! The money for my tomb right gayly to invest!

No box of state, good friends, would I engage, For mine own use, where spectres tread the stage; What poor wan man with haggard eyes is this? Soon must he die—ah, let him taste of bliss! The veteran first should the raised curtain see— There in the pit to keep a place for me, (Tired of his wallet, long he cannot live)— The money for my tomb to him let's gayly give!

What doth it boot me, that some learned eye May spell my name on gravestone, by and by? As to the flowers they promise for my bier, I'd rather, living, scent their perfume here. And thou, posterity!—that ne'er mayst be— Waste not thy torch in seeking signs of me! Like a wise man, I deemed that I was bound The money for my tomb to scatter gayly round!

CASHIER VAN AUKER WAS DISCHARGED. bank of which he was cashier, was released from custody by Justice Symond, the evidence being deemed insufficient to hold him. The case will probably be referred to the grand jury. At Rainier, Oregon, C. S. Van Auker, accused of robbing the state Warner tunes pianos.