

HEAVY RAIN CAUSES RIVER TO COME UP

(From Friday's Guard.)
The rain storm that raged Wednesday and the night before has brought the Willamette river up several feet, the gauge at the bridge registering 6 feet above low water mark when the daily reading was made by Local Weather Observer Briggs early this morning. Before the rain began the river was at a low stage, between two and three feet above low water mark. Down the valley considerable damage was done, caused by swollen streams. A portion of the Southern Pacific bridge across the Santiam river at Jefferson was washed out, delaying all trains. The bridge was being rebuilt and was in use. Until it is replaced by a temporary structure, trains will take the West Side line via Albany and Corvallis, making the arrival of the southbound several hours late into Eugene.

The total rainfall in Eugene for the 36 hours during the storm was 1.13 inches.

TRAIN SITUATION.
The Albany Democrat of yesterday gives the train situation as follows:
Railroad business at Albany is in a chaotic state, caused by the waters of the Santiam.

The washing out of the false work of the Jefferson bridge has done it. With the false work went down 175 feet of steel work being put up for a new bridge, and is lying on the bottom of the river, the rushing waters from the Cascades pouring over it. There is 175 feet of open space to be filled before trains can run again, and it will be impossible to do anything until the water goes down, so more false work can go up.

The bridge over the South Santiam, on the Woodburn road, also went down last night and the Nation train came into Albany for orders. It will do a local business until a crossing can be made.

The local trains are doing transfer business at Jefferson with a stub from Portland. The Lebanon train has run 45 hours straight with only two hours sleep for the men. The overlands use the west side and Corvallis and Eastern.

INCENDIARY FIRES CREATE EXCITEMENT

New York, Nov. 9.—One woman dead, one man in the hospital from severe burns, 2000 persons fleeing from their homes in a panic and thousands more passing a sleepless night, was the result of a series of incendiary fires in the two blocks bounded by Sixtieth, Sixty-first and Columbus and West End avenues early today. Scores of persons whose lives were endangered by fire were rescued by firemen.

In all there were five fires between midnight and three o'clock this morning, all in flat houses, three occupied by whites and two by negroes. Most of the tenants were in bed when the flames broke out and escaped in the scantiest clothing. There were many narrow escapes and daring rescues.

Frank Morris, a vaudeville performer, has been arrested on suspicion of setting the fires. The police allege that the tenants reported when they fled from the different houses the first person they met was Morris.

RAILROAD GETS DECISION WORTH MILLIONS

Topeka, Nov. 10.—Thousands of acres of the most valuable farm lands in Kansas, together with a large amount of land located in the towns and cities of the state are given to the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway by a decision of the Kansas supreme court today in the case of that railway against Watson.

In July, 1895, congress granted the Union Pacific Railway company's southern branch, now the Missouri, Kansas & Texas, a right of way 200 feet wide from Fort Riley to the south line of the state. Afterward patents were issued to private persons of the land through which the railway runs, without excepting the railroad right of way. These persons have treated the right of way as being only one hundred feet wide and by some intricate & valuable improvements have been made on the outer fifty feet on each side.

MILLIONS FOR RIVER AND HARBOR WORK

Washington, Nov. 12.—General Andrew MacKenzie, chief of the engineers, has reported to the secretary of war that \$16,952,431 be required to complete the engineer work upon the fortifications projected by the board convened under the president's order of January 31, 1905. General MacKenzie states that the following amounts, among others, can be profitably expended during the next fiscal year in river and harbor work:

Columbia River, between Dalles and head of Celilo Falls, \$750,000.
Canal at Cascades, \$105,000.
Columbia and lower Willamette rivers below Portland, \$450,000.
Mouth of Columbia, \$1,990,000.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTY CLERK'S OFFICE

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.
Charles and Helen Milton to Herbert Roberts; lot 8, blk 2, Kelsey's ad to Eugene, \$150.
John and C. A. Corbitt to A. J. Stewart; lot 3 and west 10 feet of lot 4, blk 3, Shields' ad to Cottage Grove, \$2400.

W. J. Warnock and wife to N. A. Whiteaker; lot 6 and fractional lot 7 in blk 8, Packard's ad to Eugene, \$3900.
Dexter Carter and wife to Del Guiley; 12 acres in sec 1, tp 20, s r 2 w, \$100.

J. E. Martin and Carrie B. Martin to Minnie Wisnason; property in and near Irving, \$150.
Charles Mittal and wife to Harriet Roberts; lot 8, blk 2, Kelsey's ad to Eugene, \$150.

John Corbitt and wife to A. J. Stewart; lot 3 and west 10 feet of lot 4, blk 3, Cottage Grove, \$2400.
Eva C. Wheeler and husband to Booth Kelly Co.; undivided half in 100 acres in sec 22, tp 22, s r 2 w, \$1000.

TIMBER CONTRACT.
Frank Crabtree to the Brown Lumber Co.; all the standing growing and down saw timber except hardwood timber on 100 acres in sec 20, tp 20, s r 2 w, \$1.

MARRIAGE LICENSE.
Napoleon J. Blais, 22, and Verna J. Sumner, 21; P. G. Stickles, witness.
POWER OF ATTORNEY.
Aztec Land and Cattle Co. to Maurice Moore.
California and Oregon Land Co. to Maurice Moore.

MINING LOCATIONS.
J. W. Gibbs files notice of location of "Scolly" Nos 1, 2 and 3, mining claims, Blue River district.

STOCK BRAND.
Lucian L. Crable files brand of two holes, each about one-fourth of an inch in diameter, to be made through right ear of all stock owned by him.

Blood Poisoning
results from chronic constipation, which is quickly cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills. They remove all poisonous germs from the system and infuse new life and vigor, cure sour stomach, nausea, headache, dizziness and colic, with gripping or discomfort. 25c. Guaranteed by W. L. DeLano druggists.

Brownsville, Texas, Nov. 9.—A detachment of Texas Rangers which was sent to Rio Grande City to investigate the assassination of Judge Welch, which occurred Monday night, were attacked by a body of armed Mexicans and a bloody fight resulted.

Fred Ware, of Cottage Grove, and Alvin Stevens, commonly known as Ashley, of Eugene, were among those indicted by the grand jury this week for the illegal sale of liquor. They were placed under arrest and were arraigned in the circuit court this afternoon. They both entered a plea of guilty and Judge Harris fined Ware \$100 and Stevens \$50. It is said other arrests will at once be made.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Costiveness, Pain in the Side, BRUISED LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature
REFUSE IMITATIONS



RECENT PORTRAIT OF AN EMINENT JAPANESE DIPLOMAT.
The cut is from the latest photograph of Baron Komura, taken since his arrival in London as Japanese ambassador. He will be remembered as the keen diplomat who conducted the peace negotiations for Japan last year. Komura is a self-made man, having been a poor boy who managed to work his way through Tokyo university, where he showed so much ability that his government sent him to Harvard. He has held high office in his government for many years.

SHOT BY BROTHER OF YOUNG WOMAN HE HAD WRONGED

Portland, Nov. 12.—Shortly after 8 o'clock today Orlando S. Murray, aged 21 years, son of an east side physician, shot and killed Lincoln C. Whitney of Hubbard, Oregon, at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. Porter, at East Third and East Harrison streets, then boarded a car and went to the office of Sheriff Stevens, where he surrendered himself.

In a statement to the police the young murderer said that he killed Whitney because of the latter's persistent refusal to right the wrong done his (Murray's) sister. Young Murray was extremely self possessed while making this statement and said he had killed Whitney after pleading with him three quarters of an hour to right the wrong done Miss Murray.

In the room at the time of the shooting were Mrs. Porter and her young daughter, both of whom, when realizing the intent of Murray, rushed between the men to prevent Murray firing, but he pushed them aside and fired a bullet into Whitney's body, killing him instantly.

RUSSIAN REBLES BOLDLY LOOT RAILWAY TRAIN

Rogov, Nov. 9.—The Cossacks thus far have been unsuccessful in their pursuit of the revolutionist train robbers, numbering one hundred well armed men, who at nine o'clock last night surrounded this station and threw bombs at the mail car of the train while the engine was being changed, derailed the car, robbed it and fled with a sum of money said to amount to \$500,000.

The station master declares the revolutionists are hidden in the neighboring forests and are excellently disciplined, their commander giving orders through bugle signals. When the robbery was completed the revolutionists, transporting their booty in two wagons, marched off in military order, singing revolutionary songs.

BANKERS MEET TO FORM LAW FOR CURRENCY

Washington, Nov. 12.—A committee representing the American Bankers' Association and the New York Chamber of Commerce met here today in an endeavor to frame a measure for the consideration of congress, looking to the relief of the financial stringency. The suggested plan is to provide in a general way for appointment by the president, with the approval of the senate, of a commission of seven members, of whom the controller of currency will be one, who have the same control over the banking laws as is exercised by the interstate commerce commission over transportation laws.

ENGINE EXPLODES KILLING THREE ON S. P. TRAIN

San Jose, Nov. 12.—Three men were killed and several persons injured by the explosion of an engine on the southbound "Sunset Limited" on the Southern Pacific at Sargent's station last night.

The dead: Joseph Goodfellow, superintendent of the Southern Pacific block system; Samuel Gillespie, engineer of the train; James Bladen, fireman. The bodies of Goodfellow and Gillespie were almost blown to fragments.

The train was going at the rate of fifty miles an hour when the explosion occurred.

None of the passengers were seriously hurt, although a panic followed the explosion and sudden stopping of the train.

**FIFTY IMMIGRANTS
KILLED IN COLLISION.**
Valparaiso, Ind., Nov. 12.—Fifty out of 167 immigrants on a Baltimore & Ohio passenger train which collided head-on with a freight at Woodville, ten miles north of here today, are missing and it is believed that bodies were consumed in the fire which destroyed six coaches of the immigrant train.

The passenger train was bound for Chicago and the accident caused by the freight crew failing to observe their signals. A number of the injured were taken to Chicago hospitals by special train.

The train crews escaped with the exception of one fireman killed. Immigrants consisted of Russian Jews, Servians and Poles en route to the Northwest.

**MISSOURI PACIFIC FAST
MAIL TRAIN WRECKED.**
Chicago, Nov. 12.—Two coaches and the sleeping cars on the Missouri Pacific fast mail from Kansas City were thrown from the track near Eureka, Mo., today. Eleven passengers were injured.

**RUNAWAY ENGINE
CAUSED MUCH DAMAGE.**
Detroit, Nov. 12.—One man was killed and several injured when a Michigan Central freight engine ran away and crashed into the Third street depot, tearing down a large section of the structure, and killing George R. Booth, of Detroit, who was in the parcel room, also injuring several railroad men who were in the station.

MRS. SAGE WILL GIVE FORTUNE TO THE NEEDY

New York, Nov. 12.—Mrs. Russell Sage will give away the bulk of the fortune of eighty millions bequeathed by her husband, to individuals whom she considers worthy, who through no fault of their own need assistance and are too proud to ask for it. It will not be given to endow churches nor to those writing begging letters. Mrs. Sage says she will do all she can, however, for struggling churches and institutions devoted to the care of the needy and sick.

SUSPECTED MAN COMMITS SUICIDE

Owaseo, Nov. 12.—Bert Sealey, under suspicion in connection with the murder of Edwin Garwin in West Haven last Wednesday, was found dead in bed today and lying beside him was his young wife, also dead. It is the opinion that the couple committed suicide.

Edgar and Sealey had quarrelled a number of times and last Thursday Edgar's body was found in the road near his home with a bullet in his head.

Butte, Nov. 10.—All large mining corporations of Butte today posted notice that beginning November 15th wages of all underground men would be increased from \$3.50 to \$3.75 a day. At Anaconda and at Great Falls smelters were notified that all receiving less than \$3 a day would receive a similar advance.

Danger From Plague
There's grave danger from the plague of Coughs and Colds that are so prevalent, unless you take Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Mrs. Geo. Walls, of Forest City Me., writes: "It's a Godsend to people living in climates where coughs and colds prevail. I find it quickly ends them. It prevents Pneumonia, cures, Laryngitis, gives wonderful relief in Asthma and Hay Fever, makes weak lungs strong enough to ward off Consumption, Coughs and Colds. 60c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by W. L. DeLano's drug store. Trial bottle free."

Young Nick or St. Nick?

(Original.)
In the olden days, when New York was New Amsterdam, there lived on one of the streets fronting the Hudson river an old Dutchman named Wouter van Gaasback. Wouter was distinguished, like most of his fellow citizens, for the number of breeches he wore and his thick skull. He was a widower having an only daughter, Anneke, who kept house for him. Unlike most of the Dutchmen of those days, Wouter would not touch schnappa nor would he smoke a pipe. In all New Amsterdam there was not so circum-spect a man.

Van Gaasback's house was the third in a row of houses all standing with their gables ends to the street, while in the fifth lived young Nicholas Vesey, a gay, light hearted young fellow and the favorite of the village. Nick and Anneke grew up side by side and could not remember the time when they had not loved each other. But as to getting the consent of the girl's father to their union, that was impossible. The old man would as soon have wed his daughter to a cask of Holland gin as to the young Nick, who, if he wished to sit late at night at the tavern moistening his clay, would not scruple to do so. Not that he was a confirmed tipster, for he was as abstemious as any man in the town except Anneke's father. Nicholas had often applied to the old man for his daughter, always to receive the same reply.

"Was my daughter to marry a man that spends his nights trinkin'? You go way. You never get Anneke."

Now, this was very hard on the lovers—as hard as it was unjust. Nick was a carpenter by trade and during working hours a very industrious young man. It was rather his light hearted ways that prejudiced the old man, who was as sour as Nick was amiable.

One night Van Gaasback came home from attending a town meeting, and when he stepped at his own door he was astonished. He had built the house himself and had put a door in it unlike most of the doors of that time. It was not cut horizontally in the middle. His astonishment came from seeing a cut door. Wondering how he could have mistaken his house, to which he could go at any time with his eyes bandaged, he went out to the street for a look, and his wonder grew to amazement when he saw that the house was the third in the row and must be his. Collecting his faculties with an effort, he went back into his yard and looked again at the door. It was changed, sure enough. His heart, which had never been known to beat faster than forty to the minute, rose at once to sixty. Up went his hand to his head for a scratch, the only way he knew to collect his faculties. Had St. Nicholas been around changing the doors? Had he also changed the locks? Wouter tried his great iron key, but it did not fit. There was nothing for him to do but knock for information, so, seizing the knocker, he gave a loud rap. A head was thrust out of a window above, and a woman's voice asked what was wanted.

"Is this my house?" asked the puzzled man.
"Your house? Who are you?"
"Wouter van Gaasback."
"What's the matter with you, Wouter van Gaasback, be coming to try house at the dead of night in this fix? I can smell the gin on you even up here. And you opposing my son's marriage with your daughter because you call him a sot? Go home and go to bed."

"This is the third house in the row and mine," said Wouter doubtfully.
"It's the third one way and the seventh the other. You must be awful drunk."

The window was put down with a bang. Wouter began to believe that he had been stricken with some mental malady and without waiting longer went off to find a doctor who lived on Bowling Green.

No sooner had he gone than the house was astr. Nick Vesey took the door off the hinges and put up the door that belonged to the house. His mother came downstairs, and, both bidding Anneke good night, they shut the door and went home.

In less than an hour back came Van Gaasback with a doctor, who came with him to see if his own door was in position. Finding the door in its proper place and Wouter recognizing it as such, the doctor turned upon him for having taken too much schnappa and bringing him from a warm bed on a fool's errand.

Van Gaasback, who saw that unless the secret could be kept his reputation would be ruined, gave the doctor a good fee to keep it and the next morning before breakfast went to Mrs. Vesey's and asked her what would buy silence from her. He was conscious of having been perfectly sober, but with two witnesses against him he could not hope to establish his case. The good woman told him that her son was pining for his daughter and his daughter was pining for her son, who had never been drunk in his life. If the old man would cease his opposition to the wedding she would agree not to tell a single person in the village that Van Gaasback had made a beast of himself. The old man, who saw disgrace staring him in the face, was glad to purchase silence at the price.

Nick Vesey became a great favorite with his father-in-law and in time confessed how he had changed the doors. The old man looked at him skeptically and shook his head.

"Now," he said, "it was not you, it was St. Nicholas."

HELEN V. TURNER.

Heads or Tails For Love

Alice Wren was a witch. It's singular that when we apply the title to an old woman we mean a hag, and when we apply it to a young girl we mean something fascinating. Alice was a young girl. She had no end of lovers and was always trying to see how far she could go with any of them without being caught in a matrimonial net. She did not draw them by her wiles, there was no necessity for that; but she would agree to marry them on impossible conditions. The consequence was that when she at last met a man who inspired her with at least the possibility of certainty, she had formed a habit of toying with lovers that made her only more reckless with this one.

When Walter Trask proposed he was treated the same as the others. He was not refused outright. He was laughingly given a conundrum to solve. If he solved it he had won; if not he had lost. He coldly admitted that he had no brains for puzzles, and since the task was impossible he must give up the prize. Not being accustomed to have her suitors give her up so easily, Alice was piqued, but as Trask did not bite at any of the bait she held out to him she found no opportunity for revenge. Finally, when her eyes snapping with mischief, she told him she would decide for or against him by spinning a coin, he declared that that was a proposition he could understand and assented. Taking a penny from his pocket, he asked her whether "heads" or "tails" meant "yes," but she declined to use any coin for her decision except a silver dollar that she had long kept in her treasure box. She went for it, and showed it to the applicant for her hand to prove that all was fair. Walter looked it over, and seeing nothing unusual about it, handed it back to her.

"If it falls head up," she said, "I am yours; if tails, I am not yours."

Going to a highly polished table, she removed everything from it and set the coin spinning on it. It whirled for a long while, then gradually settled down tails up.

"Best two in three," said Walter.
"Anything to please you," she replied, and spun it again. It settled down as before.

"Best three in five," he pleaded.
The operation was repeated, and again the reply was "no."
Walter begged for one more chance, or best five in nine. She granted his request, declaring as she did so that another spin, if tails, would be a final decision. She twirled the coin, and tails it was. Walter asked to examine the coin again, but she refused him and took it away.

That afternoon Bobbie, Alice's brother, aged nine, came along whistling "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and Walter agreed to give him a dollar bill if he would exchange a silver dollar for the one his sister kept in her treasure box. Bobbie proved doubly com- pliable. He accepted Walter's bribe, but not being able to get into the box offered to divide with his sister if she would unlock it. Then he accepted a bribe from her to take her coin to her lover and keep her knowledge of it a secret. Walter on receiving the silver dollar tested it to see if it were loaded, but found it an honest piece of money. Then he brought a microscope to bear on it and discovered that a fine file had been drawn lightly over the beveled edge on the head side. This caused it when spun on a smooth surface to slip on this side and throw tails up. Walter bribed Bobbie to take it back to the box and say nothing.

The lover's next object was to persuade Alice to make a new decision on the fall of a coin furnished by him. He expected a refusal, but was surprised at a granting of the boon on condition that Alice should be permitted to examine the coin. Walter showed her a new silver half dollar. She examined it and, handing it back, said: "Tails you win; heads you lose."

Walter's face fell. He had filed the coin so as to throw heads up. Not being able to acknowledge the fraud, he spun the coin, knowing that he must lose, and he did lose.

If Alice Wren had known what she wanted Walter Trask or not she might have acted accordingly. Not knowing it, she permitted herself to be drawn in in a game that would cost a task (or being too lazy), consulted a professional gambler. The gentleman gave Walter two silver dollars. Walter left him feeling that he was quite capable of using them to advantage. Noble, earthless he went home and spent a good two hours practicing changing one for the other.

The next time he went to see Alice he bantered her to let him make a final trial with a silver dollar of his own to decide if the fates decreed that he was to lose her. She consented. He spun a new silver dollar, and she examined it.

"Heads you win," she said, handing it back. It appeared to be a genuine coin that had not been tampered with. She was ready to give him seven chances.

Walter suddenly started and looked out of the window. Alice looked the same way. He changed the coin, spun it's double, and every time it came heads. He had won.

Alice tried to snatch the coin, but the struggle Walter got her in such a tangle and took a betrothal kiss. Then she agreed to keep her contract if he would tell her how he had done it. He produced three silver dollars, one from the United States mint, one a spurious double headed, the other a spurious double tailed. The last was used if "tails" were to win. BERTHA D. HURLEY.