

THE EUGENE WEEKLY GUARD

AN INDEPENDENT PAPER
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Editor and Publisher.

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Agents for The Guard.
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THURSDAY, AUGUST 8

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. All who will pay one year in advance for the Weekly Guard at only \$1.50 a year will be given their choice of the Twice-a-week St. Louis Republic or the "Oregon Agriculturalist," absolutely free for one year.

The Republic is one of the largest and best family papers in America and the "Oregon Agriculturalist" is one of the best and most practical farm, fruit and stock papers in the West.

Subscribers, old or new, may take their choice of either paper as a premium.

Those who failed to get the promised premium magazines will be given their choice of either of these papers in place of cost by sending their names and addresses to this office. So far we have been unable to compel the Eastern publishers to keep their agreement in regard to the magazines, and feel the disappointment as keenly as our subscribers.

The Weekly Guard is still clubbed with the Semi-Weekly Oregon Journal, at \$2.25 a year for both papers. Mail all remittances and communications to
GUARD PRINTING CO.,
Eugene, Oregon.

"ON TO THE SLSLAW" MUST BE OUR SLOGAN

It seems that the Eugene-Siuslaw railroad matter is dragging somewhat, Mr. Carver and the committee representing the local stockholders not having agreed upon a definite plan of action.

Eugene wants this railroad for the development of lumbering and other interests. This desire was voiced in the subscribing of \$60,000 worth of stock. These subscribers are willing to put their money into the first thirty-mile section, which will tap one of the best timber districts in Western Oregon, making it a dividend-payer from the start, and with this section in operation there will be no trouble in securing funds to complete the road to tidewater. This \$60,000 was put up by men who mean business and who purpose to do business with some one. That amount of money, with right-of-way and terminal grounds easily secured, where not already actually provided for, will be sufficient inducement to interest capital.

Primarily we want that road, and will not quibble with Mr. Carver, or any one else, over small matters, but we want to do business yet this fall. If Mr. Carver and the committee cannot get together then a meeting of the stockholders should be called at once and the consensus of opinion obtained as to what general course ought to be taken; the matter of financing placed in the hands of a duly elected executive committee, and the construction of the road proceeded with.

The main point that should not be lost sight of is that this stock subscription should be used, now that it has been secured as the result of considerable effort, in the carrying out of the one central idea—the building of a railroad to the Siuslaw. It makes no great difference who builds the road, but it MUST be built, as a result of the present movement in that direction.

Eugene is growing and her people have the means to build that thirty miles of easily constructed railroad even without outside help. All that is necessary is to keep going now that we have made the start.

Next week should not pass without coming to a definite conclusion on this most important matter.

ON TO THE SLSLAW!

EUGENE ATTRACTING WIDE-SPREAD ATTENTION

A gentleman who is touring the country in an automobile stated in the

Guard office that Eugene was the best town he had visited. Two other gentlemen, representing large commercial interests voiced the same sentiments; another, who recently visited Coos Bay and other widely advertised sections, made a similar observation while accompanying the excursion to Wendling Thursday.

"You have got the resources and the geographic location," said this observer, "and have mines, timber and agricultural resources to back a city that is ideal for home-building and educational purposes. Better, perhaps, than all else, your people are waking up and making the improvements necessary to attract the attention of investors, placing Eugene far in advance of any other city in the state outside of Portland."

That the people of other towns are beginning to sit up and take notice of Eugene's progress is evident from the comments of the state papers.

Here is a couple of samples: Medford Daily Tribune: Eugene is in the hands of a number of citizens who have taken the initiative in boosting and the result is apparent at every turn. The street railway is under way and other railway projects are in a fair way to materialize to the advantage of that city.

Brownsville Times: The Eugene way is to go after things and get them. This week fifty of the business men of that thriving and most progressive little city boarded the train and going to Portland had a conference with the managing officials of the Southern Pacific railway system in Oregon, with the result that they returned home with the assurance that the Southern Pacific would build a new depot in Eugene at once and would put on a twice-a-day train between that city and Wendling. The Eugene way is all right.

And now that we have things coming our way, the only thing to do is to keep-a-going.

SLIPPERY AGENT FOR INSURANCE CONCERN

Some weeks ago the American Mutual Benefit Association of Portland, Oregon, had an agent named George Larrabee "working" Eugene and vicinity. He secured considerable business, which the company accepted without question and from which it is now receiving regular monthly payments. Larrabee, however, contracted many bills in the name of the company he represented and left for greener pastures, after which the Portland concern repudiated his obligations as promptly as it accepted the business he sent them as a duly authorized agent.

This is a case wherein the insurance company, while it might not be legally responsible for the acts of its agent, will be held by all right thinking persons to be morally so. Larrabee secured credit because of his connection with an apparently responsible company, and the latter should stand behind any obligations made in the procurement of business from which it derives a revenue. The lesson of this incident that concerns the general public is that transient agents for insurance concerns are quite frequently slippery individuals and that it is best to do business with resident agents, whose character and responsibility are known quantities. Furthermore, it would be a good idea for those who are paying assessments to the American Mutual Benefit Association to keep their eyes open. A concern that employs agents of the Larrabee type to hustle business may not be averse to doing the same kind of work when the opportunity is presented.

VERDICT OF ACQUITTAL FOR W. D. HAYWOOD

The verdict of not guilty in the Haywood trial at Boise is an indication of the fairness of the courts, and the justice of a trial by jury. While a great many persons, especially those residing in Idaho, and the so-called mining states, believe the defendant guilty of the charge against him, it admittedly was not proven by the state. The prosecution's case was weak in failing to substantially corroborate Orchard's confession, and Haywood and Moyer, on the other hand, made excellent witnesses for themselves, no doubt favorably impressing the jury.

As to the conduct of the case, it was abominable, to put it mildly. Richardson, for the defense, and Hawley, for the prosecution, being highly competent attorneys, were forced by circumstances to allow their colleagues, two cheap political demagogues, to occupy the center of the stage. For the last four days of the trial the jury was forced to listen to the flamboyant oratory of Darrow and Borah, whose fame as lawyers and orators rests largely upon their ability to get scare-head praise of the press agents, however, is the church publicity agents. The Reformed Episcopal church of the Reconciliation, of Brooklyn, is the first house of worship to hit upon this scheme to fill its pews on Sundays. The press agent furnishes the newspapers of the City of Churches with cleverly worded little stories that catch the eye of the readers, but the point is always the church of the Reconciliation, how it is growing, what splendor it gives the auditors and what stirring sermons the Rev. Chas. H. Coon preaches. The scheme is a success, for the church is filled at every service.

As to the lesson of the verdict, it proves that all this ranting of the anarchistic press about "railroading a man to the gallows" was arrant nonsense. There is still the unbiased trial by jury in this country, and the only thing that can really be complained of is undue leniency toward criminals. A jury of honest Idaho farmers sat in judgement upon Haywood, an upright judge gave him every legal show for his life, and he was acquitted simply because the state failed to prove its case. Is there any government under the sun that offers a surer guarantee of right and liberty of the individual?

The Oregon Development League sends out the following advice: "Rates to Oregon from Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, and all the great Missouri valley west of there, is \$25, with a reduction of \$2.50 on each ticket east of Umatilla; from St. Louis, \$30; Chicago, \$33; New York, \$50, and a proportionate rate from every other point, large or small, but this ticket must be bought to your station, and not to Portland or some other city, if you expect them to come to you, and it devolves upon the readers of this paper to see that every letter that goes out of the postoffice carries with it correct information relative to these rates. Get all the facts from your local agent."

CONCERNING WOMEN AS WAGE EARNERS

The Journal of Political Economy in a recent issue presents some instructive figures bearing upon woman as engaged in the useful occupations. The figures were gathered by two women connected with the Chicago University. They reveal not only a remarkable "invasion" by the gentler sex, of new fields, but an equally remarkable shifting about, so to speak.

The basis of the showing is the tenth census, according to which there are 303 occupations. In two hundred and ninety-five of these women appear, and it is only in the United States army and navy, in fire departments and as helpers—unskilled assistants to roofers, slaters, steam boiler makers and brass workers that they are not represented.

In 1900 more than five million women were earning wages, and for the decade covered the number of the sex engaged in remunerative industry increased faster than the female population, while the rate of increase in respect to employment was greater than the corresponding rate for employment of men.

A peculiar exhibit is that in some of the occupations more usually associated with woman man outstripped the erstwhile "domestic slaves." For example, women milliners increased in ten years 40.5 per cent; men milliners, 34.0 per cent. Women dressmakers increased 17.8 per cent; men dressmakers, 15.0 per cent. Again, women seamstresses increased only .04 per cent, while men "seamstresses" increased 20.8 per cent, and it is also found that men have been crowding women out of the "saloons" business, the laundries, and in a certain measure the mills.

Women, however, increased in all departments of trade and transportation 120.3 to men's 37.6 per cent, and distanced the "sterner sex" in all but one of the five large groups classified in the census.

As a contemporary says, it is well known that certain sociologists and writers on political economy hold the theory that race suicide, the decreasing marriage rate, the increasing divorce rate, wife abandonment, the disappearance of the cook and various other domestic ills are ascribable to the tendency of the modern woman to struggle for financial independence outside the home.

However this may be, it is a fact that woman is becoming an important factor in the business world.

CHURCH PRESS AGENTS

Press agents are not new to New York. In fact, everything and everybody that seeks publicity or desires to keep things out of the newspapers have their press agents these days, remarks an exchange. All the big corporations have their press agents, and many of our multi-millionaires find it profitable to employ men who understand the art of boosting a man in the public press without the public catching on to the fact that it is being worked. The latest thing in press agents, however, is the church publicity agents. The Reformed Episcopal church of the Reconciliation, of Brooklyn, is the first house of worship to hit upon this scheme to fill its pews on Sundays. The press agent furnishes the newspapers of the City of Churches with cleverly worded little stories that catch the eye of the readers, but the point is always the church of the Reconciliation, how it is growing, what splendor it gives the auditors and what stirring sermons the Rev. Chas. H. Coon preaches. The scheme is a success, for the church is filled at every service.

Baker City is going to try the "rest room" project. This is a plan of providing a place where people coming to town may have a place to go and rest and take things easy; to get away from the busy bustle and noise of the streets, wash their faces and primp up a little before coming into actual contact with the city's august and smooth-groomed populace. Such an institution may work in Baker City, but it was tried out in good faith in La Grande a couple of years ago and proved a flat failure. —La Grande Star.

Then the fault must have been in the management of the rest room. Eugene has maintained such a place in the city park for a number of years and it is a success in every particular. Visitors from the country find it a great convenience.

The Guard press dispatches today tell of the fixing of Standard Oil by Judge Landis to the tune of \$29,400,000. Probably it will require a raise of about three cents a gallon on the trust's products to pay this off in a month. Nobody suspects that it will be allowed to interfere with the saintly John D.'s dividends.

Lack of interest in public speaking on political subjects, which is just now being discussed by some of the editorial high muck-a-mucks, is not because of lack of interest in the subjects, but because the newspapers keep the people so well informed that they know the spellbinders have nothing new.

Write your friends in the east telling them of the magnificent country around Eugene, and get them to visit this country this fall. Tell them also about Eugene's paved streets and electric railway, her mills and educational institutions.

Charles G. Dawes, who went from the job of Comptroller of the Currency to the head of a big bank, is out for the amendment of the anti-trust law, so as to exempt good trusts. Now, Charlie, give us the name of even one good trust.

The legal catch-as-catch-can wrestle between Governor Glenn, of North Carolina, and Judge Pritchard, of the United States supreme court, is now being watched with more than ordinary interest, because of the state's right principle involved.

Jesse Grant was surely going some when he named Governor Campbell, of Texas, as the man he wanted for second place on the national Democratic ticket with him. Better put on the brakes, Jess, or you'll get away from yourself.

A real English lord was jailed in Allentown, Pa., because he couldn't pay a \$5 fine, imposed for fighting. Here's a chance for some fool-girl to secure a title at a bargain price, unless some other woman has a legal right to it.

Louisiana seems to have struck the right idea of preventing lynchings by leaving no excuse for it. A negro in the state assaulted a white woman, on the 7th inst, was at once tried, found guilty, and was hung on the 19th.

After putting out a fetching line of advertising, the official trust-busters have hiked to the cool places for an extended vacation. The trusts will of course continue to rake in the coin right through the summer.

According to the latest thirteenth-empirium statistics, the two best sellers are the Cannon julep and the Fairbanks cocktail, though there is a steady demand for Roosevelt red lemonade, with a big stick in it.

Some of the businessmen who are kicking about people patronizing mail order houses never spend a cent advertising in their local papers soliciting the trade of those living in the field they occupy.

Governor Hoke Smith has started out to prove that railroad property in Georgia is grossly undervalued for state taxation, and he presents figures that strongly indicate his ability to make good.

Perhaps the 500,000 retail merchants of the West who have organized to get after the mail order houses would find liberal home advertising their most effective ammunition.

A cure for laziness is claimed by a scientist. It may be the goods, but those in need of it will be too lazy to use it, even if it does only require the pushing of a button.

Next thing the Japs will be booming Congressman Richmond P. Hobson for president, on a get-ready-to-fight platform. Then what will the poor Japs do?

The Albany Democrat has an editorial on "Our Street Car System." Wouldn't that render you speechless!

The growing suburb of Fairmount wants the Wendling trains to stop there. Of course they should.

Nevertheless and notwithstanding, ours is not a government of lawyers, by lawyers and for lawyers.

BACK TO LINDY'S

I want to go back to Lindy's—back to the old farm place. Where the friends I knew were true as blue and poverty no disgrace; I want to forget the sighing, the rush and the rattety-bang, The whistle's toot, the rumbling cart and the car bell's noisy clang. I'd like to go back a-roving in the drowsy afternoons, And drown the sounds of the grimy town in the ocean of clover blooms.

I want to go back to Lindy's—back to the "Stubtoe land." Where it didn't take much of learning to make folks understand; Where the grasp of a hand was rugged but the clasp was firm and true, And the eyes of the man behind them looked honest and frank at you. I want to steal off at twilight as I did when the sun sank low, And dream the dreams that were mine to dream in the hay afterglow.

I want to go back to Lindy's—back thro' the stretch of years, I want to go back to the boyhood track beyond the doubts and fears; It seems but a step back yonder to the fields and the roseleaf rain. A step in miles, but ah! the years— they're linked in an endless chain. What little of spoil I've garnered, what little the world has doled, I would barter it all thrice over to live in its sweet enfold.

I want to go back to Lindy's—where the white roads wind away O'er valley and hill and dale and rill to the rim of distant gray; I want to get out in the open, where a fellow has elbow room— Where he's never afraid to cross the street for fear he will meet his doom. Back to the fragrant orchards and the cool of the grateful sod— For that was as near, I reckon, as ever I've been to God. —Milwaukee Sentinel.

THE BRAVEST BATTLE

The bravest battle that ever was fought, Shall I tell you where and when? On the maps of the world you will find it not— 'Twas fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with the cannon or battle shot, With a sword or nobler pen; Nay, not with eloquent words or thought, From mouths of wonderful men.

But deep in a walled-up woman's heart, O women that would not yield, But bravely, silently bore her part— Lo, there was the battlefield.

No marshalling troops, no bivouac song, No banner to gleam and wave; But oh! these battles, they last so long, From babyhood to the grave.

Yet faithful still as a bridge of stars, She fights in her walled-up town— Fights on and in the endless wars Then silent, unseen, goes down.

Oh ye, with banner and battle shot, And soldiers to shout and praise, I tell you the kindest battles fought Were fought in these silent wars. —Joaquin Miller.

SOME ANIMALS I HAVE KNOWN

I am no hunter, but I know Some animals quite well, And I'm no faker when I say Strange stories I can tell.

I've chased Welsh rarebits down a lane Till weary stomach quailed And I have bucked the tiger, too, And had a steer that failed.

On groaning horses I've sawed all day, With calves I've danced at night, And often I've sailed a cat And reached my port all right.

I've seen a blind pig lead a man Along a rocky road, And I have seen a donkey try To walk home with a load.

A Wall street lamb once owned a goat, A young deer loved a hound; I've seen a woman have a rat Above her forehead bound.

But strange as all these things may seem, They do not half compare With that wild monster of the woods, The dreadful Teddy bear. —Chicago Record-Herald.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1896.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

C. W. Cline, of Roseburg, is in the city.

FOURTH REGIMENT OFFICERS APPOINTED BY COLONEL YORAN

Colonel Geo. Yorán, of the Fourth Regiment, O. N. G., has appointed the following staff officers, who, however, have not passed their examinations, and are therefore not actual in their new positions: Lieutenant colonel, J. M. Adams, of this city; majors, C. S. Hammond, of Eugene, and B. F. Hamlin, of Roseburg; Captain F. E. Taylor, adjutant; Captain F. L. Chambers, Eugene, quartermaster; and Captain R. K. Lawson, commissary. With the exception of Lawson all of these were heralded as likely candidates by the Guard some time ago.

National Rifle Shoot. The men who are practicing for the national rifle shoot at Port Clinton, Camp Perry, Ohio, are at Roseburg. The shooting at the Roseburg encampment was much better than last year, and the team should take a slightly higher place in the competition. It is not likely, however, to get among the first five or six, for the older states have much the advantage in equipment and practice. New York has the best team in the country. However, some of the individual men from Oregon are likely to win some medals, for Oregon has a few shots which are among the best.

Corporal Perdew and Captain (soon Major) C. C. Hammond are among the men who made the team at Roseburg. Captain Hammond, however, fears he will not be able to go on account of his duties in the sheriff's office. He has not had any practice for a week now. The team will leave about the 8th or 10th of August. The competition will be held the last of the month. The range at Camp Perry is ideal, being along the beach of Lake Erie. The misses all hit the lake and a patrol boat keeps ships out of range.

GREAT NORTHERN MEETS AUGUST 15

MINING COMPANY WANTS TO INCREASE STOCK—MINING TOPICS IN GENERAL—STRANGELY ACTING MAN MAY HAVE MADE GOOD FIND.

The Great Northern Mining Company has issued a call to its stockholders for a meeting in its offices in Eugene to increase the capital stock of the company from 100,000 shares to 1,000,000 shares on the 15th of August. The call is made by the board of directors.

The mining camps of the county are reported as being very quiet this summer, though some work is being done. Miners from the outside do not seem to have come in, and as a result some of the usual push is lacking. However, as Southern Oregon is said to be full of miners and prospectors, it is not likely that as good a field as Lane county will be overlooked very long.

Last week a man in town who had samples of some ore, taken, he said, from a find twenty-five miles up the river. The rock appeared very rich, but as the man seemed afraid of being robbed, and was very sensitive, his name was not learned, and other particulars were not obtained. He acted as though he had a good thing but desired to keep it to himself.

A MEASURE OF MERIT

Eugene Citizens Should Weigh Well This Evidence.

Proof of Merit lies in the evidence. Convincing evidence in Eugene is not the testimony of strangers, but the endorsement of Eugene people.

That's the kind of proof given here— The statement of a Eugene citizen.

L. Bonney, employed at Haskell's flour and feed store, and living at 459 Olive street, Eugene, Or., says: "I certainly feel grateful for the results of five weeks' use of Doan's Kidney Pills. I have known of others who have had benefit from this remedy, but I believe I can shout louder than all of them. I suffered with kidney complaint for ten years. I think it was brought on by lifting heavy timbers and suffering a fall that wrenched my back. I was continually doctoring and trying one thing and another, but all to no purpose. I was told there was a complication of lumbago and other trouble and the doctors finally gave up trying to help me. Sometimes when I was attempting to lift I would collapse and be laid up for days at a time. The pain was awful. It felt as if knives were sticking in me. I had entirely given up hope of finding a cure when an advertisement of Doan's Kidney Pills was brought to my notice and the remedy was well recommended by a friend. I got a box and began taking them. The first box helped me very much, and I got another. By that time I was feeling so much better that I could pick up a sack of feed and put it on my shoulder, something I had not been able to do for a year. Doan's Kidney Pills have simply worked marvels for me, and the least I can do is to tell other sufferers about them.

For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name — Doan's — and take no other.

THE TEXAS WONDER

Cures all kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles; sold by all druggists on two months' treatment by mail for \$1. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo., sends for testimonials. Sold by Hall's Drug Store.

LUMBERMEN WILL OPPOSE FREIGHT INCREASE

Portland, August 4.—At the meeting of the Oregon lumbermen held here yesterday, it was determined to fight the \$2.50 per acre, is rapidly going into rates on lumber to Mississippi valley points. A fund will be raised, assessing the mills \$10 for each 10,000 feet of a run of ten hours.

President Philip Buehner, of the Oregon and Washington Lumber Manufacturers' Association, said that the proposed rate would increase cost of delivery at Denver \$3 per thousand, and \$6 a thousand at Chicago. Figuring an average increase of freight rates of \$2 a thousand, it was shown that an enforcement by the railroads of the new rates proposed would in the course of a year exact a toll of an additional five million dollars on lumber shipments from the Pacific Northwest.

"If these new rates are put into effect, and I am told they will be, it means that a lot of us are going to have to go out of business," said Mr. Buehner.

"Here in Portland we are somewhat better off than the up-state lumbermen. About one-third of the product of the local mills is used here in Portland or shipped by steamer down the coast or to the Orient. But by curtailing our output two-thirds it means a great loss to Portland. All the mills could not afford to operate for this run, and if they did attempt to run it would be with greatly reduced crews."

FAIRMOUNT ITEMS

Mrs. T. H. Garrett and daughters Mrs. B. C. Baine, Portland; Mrs. George Rehn accompanied them. They expect to be gone two or three weeks. Mr. Garrett went along for a day or two merely to get the camp settled.

Will Judkins and family, Ed Judkins and wife, with Mrs. J. O. Bristol, have gone to Newport for a little outing.

J. Spear has been at Marcola for several days.

H. P. Honstra has again taken to the road in the employ of the Portland Coffee & Spice Company.

J. N. Cole expects to start for Crater Lake and vicinity. He wants to see the country.

Rob Baker, who has been in the hospital for some time, is now able to get around again.

About one-third of the stock of the Siuslaw railroad was subscribed by residents of Fairmount.

Last Sunday morning Mr. Ernest Palmer and Miss Eva Wehnhart were married at the home of the bride's mother at the corner of Fifteenth street and Walnut avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Palmer have gone to Marcola to reside.

Hendricks Park was dedicated as a picnic resort on last Wednesday. There was a large attendance upon the festivities of the M. E. church Sunday school. Many waited till the cool of the evening before going out. All had a fine time.

A few from this part of town went on the Wendling excursion. More would have gone had the train made a stop here.

Miss Honstra from South Dakota is visiting the family of her brother, H. P. Honstra.

Ed Judkins had a close call to a serious loss by fire on Thursday. A freight train going south set fire to the dry grass along the track near his barn, which was filled with hay. Mr. Judkins happened to be near, and was able to put out the fire before it reached the barn.

Old and young of the Fairmount church enjoyed a picnic on Thursday afternoon.

The people out here would be glad to have the Guard take up one or two matters that mean considerable to us. We would like to have the Wendling train stop here for the accommodation of the many who go to Springfield and other points. Besides, there are many coming from those places along the line who would be accommodated by being allowed to get off here. This would save a long walk of nearly two miles to and from the station. We see no good reason for not allowing the train to stop here. If the Guard will broach the matter to the proper authorities perhaps it will be done.

Another matter—We want mail collection boxes out here. We are well served now with the city delivery of mail but the one who wants to mail a letter must take it to the post-office or the nearest mail box, about a mile away, or else stand and watch for the mail carrier. We want some mail boxes.

VERITAS.
To Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Miller, at Springfield, July 29, 1907, a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tucker, at Springfield, Sunday, July 28, 1907, a daughter, weight nine pounds.

At Florence, July 27, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Norwood, a daughter.

At Florence, July 28, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. C. L. White, a daughter.

WHY FRET AND WORRY. When your child has a severe cold? You need not fear pneumonia or other pulmonary diseases. Keep supplied with Ballard's Horehound Syrup—a positive cure for colds, coughs, whooping cough and bronchitis. Mrs. Hall, of Sioux Falls, S. D., writes: "I have used your wonderful Ballard's Horehound Syrup on my children for five years. Its results have been wonderful." Linn Drug Co.