

THE EUGENE WEEKLY GUARD

AN INDEPENDENT PAPER
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PREMIUM PAPERS

We are again offering either the Oregon Agriculturist or American Farmer free to every subscriber who pays his subscription to the Weekly Guard one year in advance. For the free offer of silver and kitchen sets see advertisement on this page. You may have them while they last.

Address GUARD PRINTING COMPANY, Eugene, Oregon.

IMPOTENT RAGE OF DEFEATED RING.

The morning paper feels the defeat of its gang keenly. It squirms and whines and cries, refuses to be comforted and fills its columns with the same kind of rot that disgusted the people before election, not having discernment enough to know that the public was long ago disgusted with it.

As far as The Guard is concerned, it has little space to devote to the issues of a campaign that has passed into history. We presented our case before election as strongly and plainly as our ability permitted. Now we have nothing additional to say on the subject, nothing to retract or apologize for.

As far as being an anarchistic publication, devoted to running capitalists out of the country, that is an old and wormy chestnut. Every public man and every newspaper that dares speak for the right of the people to rule themselves must expect to be branded as an "anarchist" by those who serve only the interests of a privileged few. The word is meaningless in a free country and is used mainly to shield those who, if they had their way, might, by the subversion of popular government in the interest of a few, bring on a state of anarchy and unrest which would menace the stability of the government. Such papers as the morning publication in this city, which speaks only as the mouthpiece of a small clique, are a greater menace to permanent prosperity and growth than almost anything else conceivable, and a newspaper representing the wishes of the people and speaking their desires for a voice in public affairs, is only doing its duty to the community whose patronage makes its publication possible and gives its utterances more significance than those of an individual.

The Guard made this fight because it was convinced that the result will make Eugene in many respects a better city in which to live. It will not repel home-seekers, but rather attract the class that is desirable, who feel that public utilities should be owned and controlled by and in the interest of the people, a condition that obtains in most of progressive cities of this country, either wholly or in part. The same considerations will appeal as strongly to the capitalist who wishes to invest his means in a city dominated by an intelligent, independent and prosperous citizenship.

To say that The Guard is an anarchistic paper because of the course it took in this campaign is to lodge the same charge against a majority of the voters who endorsed the views it expressed. This is a ridiculous assertion to make. Anarchists exist only where people bow their necks to the yoke of bondage; Eugene people fight for their rights, as Monday's election results will attest, and naturally are the strongest champions of popular government because of the opportunity it affords for maintenance of these rights.

WESTON'S STIFFNESS

Edward Payson Weston is plodding along slowly but steadily on his way from New York to San Francisco, remarks an exchange. He has encountered some rough weather, and some rougher roads, and the day's dispatches say that he is stiff in the joints, due to exposure. But he is stiff in the upper lip also, due to an iron will. He is now in interior Ohio, and hopes soon to emerge. It does look as if Mr. Weston had chosen a poor time for his transcontinental journey. He is 71 years old, an age at which most men hobble down town with difficulty, let alone taking a brisk constitutional across the continent with ease.

The distance Mr. Weston has undertaken to cover is 4300 miles. He has given himself one hundred days, exclusive of Sundays, for he religiously observes Sunday as a day of rest. He must average forty-three miles a day to perform the stunt he has cut out for himself. His schedule time for arriving in San Francisco is 4 p. m. July 8. In 1867, when he was twenty-nine years old, Weston walked from Portland, Maine, to Chicago, starting at 5 o'clock October 29, and reaching his destination on November 28. The longest day's trip was eighty-two miles. Two years ago, when he was 69 years old, he made the same journey, starting from Portland at 10 o'clock October 29, and reaching Chicago at midnight, November 26, having made the 1230 miles in twenty hours less than forty years before, and having made a record of ninety-five miles in one day. It was a wonderful achievement, that of bettering his excellent record made when he was young. The better roads by no means explains it.

Good habits and plenty of exercise will do wonders in promoting longevity and conserving powers of endurance, but these aids have their limitations, and it may be that Mr. Weston's present trip is a case of the pitcher going once too many times to the well. Bad weather is particularly bad for an old man, be his health never so good and his courage never so high.

Twelve hours' work a day for seven days in the week, with occasionally a long turn of twenty-four hours' continuous labor. Wages, "for the great majority of the laborers employed by the mills, so low as to be inadequate for the maintenance of a normal American standard of living." For women, of course, still lower wages. Family life is in a somewhat depressed, unflourishing state, owing to a week without a Sunday, containing 84

working hours; owing also to deaths from typhoid and from industrial accidents, which break up the family. We have, for example, six cases of men totally disabled by accidents. Loss of income, based on their previous earnings and their expectation of life, amounted to \$123,065; total compensation recovered for the injuries amounted to \$520—leaving a deficit quite discouraging to poor families, says the Saturday Evening Post.

The foregoing is a significant view of the under side of Pittsburgh, derived from the painstaking "Survey" which the Russell Sage Foundation helped on, and which has been published in part by the Charity Organization Society of New York—a valuable enterprise, among whose officers are Otto T. Bannard and J. P. Morgan.

Significant views of the upper side have been furnished with rather wearisome regularity by the daily press. We mean the steel millionaire, the splurges and scandals which have given melancholy notoriety to a certain phase of Pittsburgh life.

Pittsburg, of course, is the classic ground of protection. The upper and under views together give you the perfect flower of the protectionist policy. On the one hand a horde of overworked and underpaid Slaves and Italians, to protect whom from the pauper labor of Europe the duties are alleged to be levied. On the other hand, the new-rich multi-millionaire. In Pittsburg, as elsewhere, there is a middle ground, but it owes nothing to protection.

"The state press association at its recent session condemned Governor Chamberlain for vetoing the bill providing for the publication of delinquent taxes, an action that was uncalled for. Newspapers have no more right than any one else to be interested in graft affairs.—Albany Democrat. The Democrat is as narrow in this comment as it is in every view it expresses on public questions. Ninety-nine out of every one hundred taxpayers want the delinquent list published, as a protection against speculators in tax titles, and the governor seems to have vetoed the bill solely to "get even" with the Oregonian, of Portland, where there is a long list of delinquents. Besides this, newspapers are the recognized mediums of publicity in all such matters, and have a right to be offended when a public official, for personal reasons, seeks to curtail their usefulness by denying them the legal publications they are justly entitled to. If the Democrat was a newspaper it would join in the voice of protest raised by the state press, just as The Guard does, although this paper, under its present management, has not received a cent from a delinquent tax advertisement and probably would not had the proposed law become effective.

Many a pathetic story, many a heart-breaking tragedy may be read between the lines of the small ads in the "Situations Wanted" columns of the daily newspapers. An advertisement of a rather unusual form, showing considerable originality in the wording, appeared in one of the New York papers the other day and it is hoped that it accomplished its purpose. "C. Q. D." was the heading of the call for help, which read as follows: "On the Rocks—Lifeboat wanted in the shape of a situation. Firing my last rocket. H." This advertisement was evidently the cry of a shipwrecked mariner on the sea of life who was in dire need of help. A man who has the brains to compose a call for help such as that should attract the notice of some life-saver, willing to answer the distress signal of the "last rocket" and save the wrecked mariner from the rocks of want upon which his life's bark has foundered.

Just as The Guard maintained all the time, there was nothing in the alleged hazing of young Bristol. It was merely an incident of the enforcement of discipline among the boys at the dormitory in which the punishment was not more severe than the offense warranted, and its infliction probably had nothing whatever to do with the subsequent insanity of the student. Of course, the enemies of the University have emphasized the affair in order to create sentiment against the institution, and yellow newspapers in Portland have printed exaggerated first-page stories concerning it for no other purpose than to cater to those readers whose appetite for the sensational must be satiated.

The annual report of City Recorder Dorris is very gratifying to the taxpayers of Eugene. It shows an increase of only \$24,000 in outstanding warrants for the year past, although the city has expended much more than that amount in the paving of street intersections. Mayor Matlock's message is also a plain public document that needs neither explanation nor comment, because it may be understood by every reader. That is the highest commendation that can be given the utterance of any public official—that it is brief, pointed and businesslike.

Every property owner in Lane county should boost for the Eugene & Pacific railway. Its construction will develop all our resources and make imperative the building of more tall buildings in this city. The promoters feel sure they will be successful if proper local support is given—and they ought to get it.

The feeling is growing every day that the Eugene & Pacific railway may be built to the coast, and it most assuredly can be if the people of Lane county will display the proper amount of enterprise.

The bottom has fallen out of the news print market and publishers have good reason to rejoice. Just a prospect of free trade in this line did more to smash the paper mill trust than four years of alleged criminal prosecution by the government.

For the 'teenth time Diaz has been "persuaded" to accept another nomination for president of Mexico, which is equivalent to election. There will be no opposition—it would be quick suicide for any man to run against Diaz.

A Baltimore banker has informed his soon-to-be son-in-law that his present to the bride will be a check for \$500,000. Even the periest paragraphers would not joke about a father-in-law like that—if he was his.

Yes, strange things do occur. For instance, here's Taft and the Emperor of Japan both insisting upon thrusting honors on Dr. Elliott, who never even contributed to a campaign fund.

PILGRIMAGE TO TOMB
OF THOMAS JEFFERSON

Notable Company of Men and Women Arrive at Charlottesville, Va.

Charlottesville, Va., April 13.—A notable company of men and women arrived here from Washington today on the first annual pilgrimage of the Society of the Descendants of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence to the home and tomb of Thomas Jefferson at Monticello. The day was appropriately chosen, as it was the 174th anniversary of the birth of Jefferson. On the way to Monticello the visitors stopped here to attend the Founders' Day exercises at the University of Virginia, and to listen to an address by Maria W. Littleton of New York.

Luncheon was served on the university campus, the visitors being guests of the faculty and students of the university, and following this the trip was made to Monticello. At the tomb of the author of the Declaration of Independence the exercises consisted of addresses, vocal music, etc., and the placing of wreaths upon the tomb of members of the society. The Society of the Descendants of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence, under whose auspices the pilgrimage was conducted, was organized July 4, 1907, as a part of the Independence Day celebration at the Jamestown Exhibition by the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Association of the United States. Following this preliminary organization, at which officers were elected and a constitution adopted, the society was permanently organized October 19, on the anniversary of Cornwallis' surrender.

As set forth in its constitution, the objects of the society are "for the purpose of aiding in the preservation of historical records; to help to educate the people in patriotism and love of country; appropriately to mark and protect the last resting places of the signers of the Declaration of Independence; to collect any public instructive material regarding the life and works of all the signers of the Declaration of Independence; and for all other patriotic purposes." Only those who can trace descent direct from a signer are eligible to membership. The society's membership already covers practically the entire country; it having members in nearly every one of the forty-six states, as well as in a number of foreign countries.

BESSIE'S BONNET.

Bessie bath a dimpled chin,
Mouth with smile upon it,
Eyes of blue to glory in,
But—she bath a bonnet.

That's the only thing I see
When she dares to don it,
Climax of all witchery
Lies in Bessie's bonnet.

Yet, though I have sung the spell
Off in many a sonnet,
To this day I cannot tell
One thing that is on it.

Were it off her dainty head
Who would care to con it?
She's the charm, when all is said,
Of her dainty bonnet.

—Judge.

THE HATS.

See the ladies with the hats—
Stunning hats—
Looming up in battlements and
slanting down in flats
How they flutter, flutter, flutter,
At the corner of the street!
And the ones who wear 'em utter
As they flash, flash, flash,
In a sort of shiny bash
Till you'd think a flock of blue and
green and pink and purple
bats.

Were the hats, hats, hats
Hats, hats, hats—
The fearful and the cheerful string
of hats!

Gymnastics alone can never give
that elasticity, ease and graceful figure
which comes by taking Hosieller's
Peevy Mountain Tea, 35 cents, tea or
Tablets.

TWO GREAT FIRES RAGE
IN DIFFERENT SECTIONS AND
FIREMEN ARE HELPLESS

Rochester, N. Y., April 13.—The city of Rochester seems at the mercy of two alarming fires, which are raging simultaneously in different directions in the city. At 2 o'clock the fires were still spreading, and the loss already amounts to \$1,000,000. The Rochester militia is on duty in the streets and help has been summoned from Buffalo and Syracuse. One girl is reported missing, and a woman has gone violently insane.

It has been decided to dynamite some buildings on Stillson street in an effort to control the fire, which is fanned by a terrific wind. The fire broke out in the Selding building, a four-story structure at the corner of Gibbs and Main streets. That building is now in ruins. The flames leaped from it to St. Peter's church in Grove street, and to the big Jewish synagogue, the Brith Kodesh temple. St. Peter's was saved, but the temple is ruined.

Apartment houses on Grove street, valued at \$100,000, were swept away, and the flames then attacked a score or more of residences. Fully 150 families have moved out of the path of the flames, and numerous houses are burning without a single stream of water to check the progress of the fire.

About the same time a fire broke out in the First Reformed church on Nassau street, in another section of the city, about a mile removed. Only one fire company could be spared for this fire and the church soon fell a prey to the flames, which spread to adjoining residences and is now sweeping on, with residents moving out as fast as the flames approach.

At 3 o'clock more residences on Gibbs and Stillson streets and the University avenue section were on fire. About the same time dwellings on North and Delavan streets were discovered on fire and the people began to move out.

At 3:45 p. m. it was the opinion of Fire Chief Little that the two main fires were under control.

The Syracuse and Buffalo companies are expected at 4 o'clock.

VESTRYMEN OF
EPISCOPAL CHURCH
ELECTED AT MEETING

The annual parish meeting of St. Mary's Episcopal church was held last night in the parish house at 7:30 p. m. There was a good attendance of the members of the parish.

Dr. York, the church treasurer, read his annual report. Mrs. Bingham told of the work of St. Mary's Guild. Morris J. Duryea, speaker of the needs of the Sunday school and the Rev. P. K. Hammond, the rector, reviewed the work and financial condition of the parish, and spoke of the future needs.

Nine vestrymen were then elected: Professor B. J. Hawthorne, George

F. Crow, H. B. Thompson, Dr. Leonard, Dr. Wall, Frank Page, C. K. Freeman, M. J. Duryea, Geo. McManis, Professor Hawthorne was re-elected senior warden and George F. Crow junior warden. Dr. Leonard clerk, and Frank Page treasurer for the ensuing year.

Dr. York's report for the past year showed an encouraging state of affairs and the parish enters upon a new year with increased enthusiasm. After the business was disposed of refreshments were served in the present and a good social time was enjoyed.

Salem Journal. J. H. McEwen, ney and daughter, Miss Ekins, left for Portland this morning, after making a short visit to Judge and Mrs. Robert Eakin. Their home is in Chicago, and they have been making a trip through the South and West.

S.S.S. NATURE'S
TONIC

The very great majority of persons need a tonic in the Spring or early Summer. The system undergoes a change at this season and the subtle physical machinery is disturbed. The general bodily weakness, a tired, worn-out feeling, lacks appetite, poor digestion, a half sick feeling and a general run-down condition of the system, show that the blood is weaker and anemic, and a blood purifying tonic is needed to build up the deranged system and enrich the blood. The use of S.S.S. at this time may save you from a long spell of sickness, and it will certainly prepare you for the long, hot Summer. Many people have put off using a tonic until the system became so weakened and depleted it could not successfully throw off disease germs, and have paid for the neglect with a spell of fever, malaria or some other debilitating sickness. S.S.S. is Nature's ideal tonic. It is a composition of the extracts and juices of roots, herbs and barks which science and experience have proven are best fitted for a tonic to the human system. It contains no minerals of any kind and is therefore perfectly safe for persons of any age. S.S.S. tones up the stomach and digestion, fills the system of that tired, worn-out feeling, and imparts vigor and strength to every part of the body. It purifies and enriches the blood, stimulates the secreting and excreting members to better action, quiets the overstrained nerves, and makes one feel better in every way.

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This offer will hold good until notice of withdrawal is given in the paper. It makes no difference whether you are an old or new subscriber—the offer is open to all.

GUARD PRINTING CO.,

EUGENE, OREGON