THE EUGENE WEEKLY GUARD, THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1909

"You are going to stay here with never trained him," the other girl sale me!" cried Douglas. Polly made the first leap toward the "No, no, Mr. John! I've made up my hoops. The horse was not at fault; it mind, and I won't be to blame for your was Polly. She pluaged wildly. The unhappiness." She faced him firmly audience started. She caught her foot-"I don't belong to your world, ing with an effort. One, two, three and I don't want to try any more. I'm hoops were passed. She threw herself what he called me--I'm a circus riding across the back of the horse and hung girl. I was born in the circus, and I'll head downward as he galloped around tever change. That's my work-riding the ring. The band was playing loudand it's yours to preach. You must w; the people were cheering. She rose to meet the last two hoops.

the entrance.

her, then stopped at the sound of Bar. side. She mounted and fell again. She ker's voice.

on her black, untamed horse Barba-

The other girl turned in astonish-

"Walt, Eloise! I'm going to ride!"

"You can't, not Barbarian! He don't

"So much the better!" She seized the

'Polly!" shouted Douglas. He had

bridle from the frightened girl's hand.

could stop her. He took one step to

out of here," said Strong. His voice

"You drove her to this." His fists

were clinched. He drew back to strike.

just in time to catch the uplifted arm.

"Leave him to me. This ain't no par-

turned upon him, white with rage.

followed her to the entrance.

"No, no!" cried Polly.

"Polly!"

"Your duty? Your narrow minded Jim came from behind the wagons

know your turn."

"I must! I will!"

"Ladles and gentlemen," he called. anced at the dark church steeple: she was goin' to keep on with this appear tonight, we offer you in her black ministerial garb, and caught the han she turned to go inside the tent. kind of thing you wouldn't have got place an able substitute. Mile. Eloise.

оц во евяу. "So that's it!" cried Douglas. It rian." she turned quickly. She could not was all clear to him now. He recalled Eloise put her hands on the horse's she through a came toward her. everything - her hysterical behavior, back to mount. He gazed at her in amazement. She her laughter, her tears, "If was you drew her cape about her slightly clad who drove that child back to this." He frare. She seemed older to him, more glanced at Polly. The narrow shoul- ment at the agony in her voice. mapproachable with her hair heaped ders were bent forward. The nervous

"what bargain?" demanded Doug.as

"She told me that you and her

little fingers were clasping and unclaspshe found strength at last to open ing each other. Never before had she her lips, but still no sound came from seemed so small and helpless. them. She and the pastor looked at "Oh, please, Mr. John, please don't

each other strangely, like spirits new- make him any worse!" ty met from far apart worlds. She, "Why didn't you tell me?" he dethought her companion changed. manded.

He was older; the circles beneath his "It would have done no good," she ayes were deeper, the look in their sobbed. "Oh, why-why won't you She flew into the ring before he leave me alone?" "We were such close neighbors to-

"It would have done all the good in follow her. day I-1 rather though. you'd call," the world. What right had he to send "You'd better let her alone and get stammered. He was uncertain you back to this?" what he was saying. It did not matter "I had every right," said Strong was like a firebrand to Douglas. He

stubbornly. "When you're in a circus there isn't "What?" cried Douglas. "It was my duty."

much time for calling." "That's why I've come to call on you." They might have been shep- bigotry!" and shepherdess on a May day "I don't allow no man to talk to me

BY MARGARET MAYO

Folly had nothing more to do to-

ight except to get into her street

deep, familiar voice stopped her.

high and sparkling with jewels.

ienths more grave.

he was there with her.

"Polly!

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wooing for the halting way in which like that, not even my parson." heir words came.

You're happy?" "Yes, very," she said. Her eyes affairs at last. Polly clung to him

rere downcast. He did not believe her. The effort in er voice, her drawn, white face, belied her words. How could be get the

"Has Jim been talking to you?" Yes, but I didn't let him stop me, you told me the day you left that you'd never change-toward me. Have you, Polly ?" He studied her anxiously "Why, no, of course not," she said evasively.

"And you'll be quite frank when I ask you something?"

ore and more uneasy. She glanced about for a way of escape.

"Why did you leave me as you did ?" "I told you then." She tried to cross

He seized her small wrists and forced her to look at him.

"And I am not happy without you, and I never, never can be." The floodsites were open. His eyes were aglow. He bent toward her eagerly.

"Oh you mustn't!" she begged. "You've grown so close," he cried, "so close!" She struggied to be free. He did not heed her. "You know, you what I mean." He drew toward him and forced her into his arms. "You're more precious to me than all else on this earth." For the first time he saw the exfreme pallor on her face. He felt her growing limp and lifeless in his arms. A doubt crossed his mind. "If I am wrong in thinking you feel as I do, If you honestly care for all this," he glanced about at the tents, "more than for any life that I can give you, I

do your work, and I'll do mine." She started toward the ring. Eloise "She's swayin'!" Jim shricked in and Barbarian were already waiting at agony. "She's goin' to fall!" He cov-

ered his face with his hands. "Eloise!" She took one step toward Polly reeled and fell at the horse's

rose and staggered in parsuit. wasn't ever goin' to see each othe. wasn't ever goin' to see each othe. ag'in!" roared Strong. "If I'd knowe! that our star rider, Miss Polly, will not black ministerial garb, and caught the "I can't bear it!" groaned Douglas.

inspector of buildings was appointed and opened his offices on April 1, The average cost is about \$1, 1908. 000, thus showing an expenditure during the fifteen months of nearly \$400,000 for cottages, houses and oungalows alone.

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January 12 April June

crowded around Polly and the pastor. | Total

Eloise, who still watched at the entrance. Jim dared not look up. His head was still in his hands.

"I don't know. I can't tell yet." Captain W. S. Moon Chosen She stepped aside as Douglas came out

hours; then her white llds quivered

to her lips. the men from the crowd. "She's only president and Professor W. P. Boynfainted." The big fellow had waited sisting of R. in his tracks for the verdict.

veins.

failure to get out of his way.

knew that she was thinking of her named to confer with the city council

\$800,000 SPENT UPON HOMES IN FIFTEEN MONTHS

Building Cost Almost Totals \$400,000 According to **City Statistics**

Permits have been granted for over 350 residences in Eugene since the

08	ty, Oregon, duly made and entered of
April	15 record on the 6th day of May, 1909
May	
June	24 Smith, deceased. All persons having
July	
Sentember	
October	28 signed at Eugene, Oregon, within si (6) months from the date of this no tice.
November	21 Dated at Eugene, Oregon, this 7th
tal	Administratrix of the Estate of Oscar E. Smith. deceased. WOODCOCK & POTTER

February 19 March May 29

President and Professor

Boynton Secretary

(From Thursday's Daly Guard) At a meeting of owners of automoand opened, and the color crept back biles, as announced in last evening's Guard, a temporary organization was "It's all right, Jim!" called one of effected with Captain W. S. Moon as ton as secretary. A committee con-sisting of R. McMurphey, F. E. Chambers and W. P. Boynton was Polly's eyes looked up into those of named by the chairman to draft by the parson. A thrill shot through his laws and constitution to govern the association, and a committee consist-

Facts for Weak Women Nine-tenths of all the sickness of women is due to some derangement or disease of the organs distinctly feminine. Such sickness can be cuted-is cuted

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11

Thieves entered the barber shop of SUMMONS.

Substrates in the demand for permits shackening. A year ago in June Inspector McFarland only gave 24. In June this year the number was 30. The shop they raided some one's ing the shop they raided some one's ing the shop they raided some one's chicken roost r nd secured \$15. Previous to entering the shop they raided some one's chicken roost r nd secured several fat the average cost of residences this year is somewhat lower, but that severation is this month.
As the cost of the house is hardly half of the expense of making a home during the last fifteen months probably \$800,000 has been spent in buying for property, building, and in furnishing Eugene's new houses.
Mumber of Residences 1998—
1908 plaintiff and the defendant, upon the

Notice is hereby given that by an or-der of the County Court of Lane Coun-ty, Oregon, duly made and entered of record on the 5th day of May, 1969, the undersigned was duly appointed ad-ministratrix of the estate of Oscar E. Smith, deceased. All persons having claims against sald estate are hereby required to present them to the under-signed at Eugene, Oregon, within six (6) months from the date of this no-tice. should this summons not be served upon you personally, then it will be

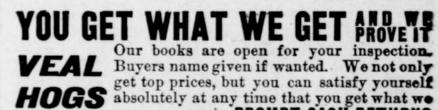
upon you personally, then it will be the set of the ov publication in the Eugene Weekly Guard, a newspaper published at Eugene, county of Lane, state of Oregon, by publication therein once a week for the period of six weeks, commencing on the 15th day of Anvil, 1909, this being the first day for publication; by order of L. T. Harris, uuge of the circuit court, in and for the county of Lane, said order being made on the 14th day of April, 1909. F. H. GREENMAN

F. H. GREENMAN, Attornes for Plaintiff.

KASPARILLA

WOODCOCK & POTTER, Attorneys.

This sterling household remedy is most accessfully prescribed for a "world of troubles." For derangements of the digestive organs it is a natural corrective, operating directly upon the liver and ali-mentary canal, gently but persistently stimulating a healthful activity. Its beneficial influence extends, however, to every portion of the system, aiding in the rocesses of digestion and assimilation of food, promoting a wholesome, natural appetite, correcting sour stomach, bad breath, irregularities of the bowels, constipation and the long list of troubles directly traceable to those unwholesome conditions. Kasparilla dispels drow ness, headache, backache and despondency due to inactivity of the liver, kidneys and digestive tract. It is " strengthening tonic of the highest value. If it fails to satisfy we authorize all ealers to refund the purchase price.



"Where's Poll?" asked Jim. "If aught but death part thee and me." the main tent without turning his slip of a girl in his arms just as she 1909-"In there!" Douglas pointed toward was about to sink fainting beneath the horse's hoofs. Barker brought the performance to a halt with a crack of his whip. The audience was on tiptoe. White faced clowns and gayly attired acrobats 3 come into his own.

"Is it over?" he groaned.

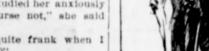
of the tent, followed by a swarm of performers. He knelt on the soft grass and rested Polly's head upon his knee The others pressed about them. It seemed to Douglas that he waited

"It was no use, was it?" She shook, ing of D. A. Paine, B. L. Bogart, her head, with a sad little smile. He Frank Bennett and C. O. Hudson was

lke that, not even my parson." son's job." The pastor lowered his "I'm not your parson any longer." arm, but kept his threatening eyes on "You're all right?" he went on, declared Douglas. He faced Strong the deacon's face. squarely. He was master of his own begging and beseeching. "Ob, Mr. John, Mr. John!"

ruth from her? "Jim said you might not want to see

She started.

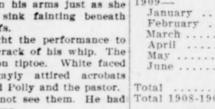


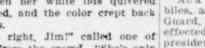
"Yes, of course." She was growing

toward the dressing tent.









"That's because I need you so much,

"He's bringin' her out," whispered TEMPORARY ORGANIZATION

OF AUTO ASSOCIATION



"Never mind, Bingo."

shan't interfere. You'll be going on your way in an hour. I'll say goodby and God bless you, but if you do the for me, Polly," he was pleading now, "if you're not happy here, won't you come back to me? Won't you, Polly ?"

She dared not meet his eyes nor yet to send him away. She stood irresolute. The voice of Deacon Strong answered for her.

"So you're here, are you?" wered the pastor as he turned to Douglas called after him; then he turn now it will be the end." They watchmeet the accusing eyes of the deacon. "As for you, miss," continued Strong, with an insolent nod toward Polly, "I might have known how gou'd keep your part of the bargain."

"Bargain!" echoed Dougins. "What bargain ?"

ly." She hardly knew-what she was Maring.



CAUGHT THE SLIP OF A GIRL IN HIS ARMS JUST AS SHE WAR ABOUT TO SINK FAINTING BENEATH THE HORSE'S HOOFS.

the ring.

ride Barbarian!"

her?"

looked.

wounded.

"What do you mean by that?" shout-

ed Strong. "I mean that I stayed with you and your narrow minded congregation before because I believed you needed me. But now this girl needs me more. She needs me to protect her from just such injustice as yours." "You'd better be protectin' yourself

That's my advice to you." "Maybe you can find another church behavior, and Strong was able to slip "I can do that without your advice." with that circus ridin' girl a-hangin away unnoticed.

round your neck." "He's right," cried Polly, "You couldn't." She clung to the pastor in terrified entreaty. "You couldn't get another church. They'd never, never forgive you. It's no use. You've got to let me go! You've got to!" "Listen, Polly." He drew her toward

him. "God is greater than any church Polly's. or creed. There's work to be done everywhere-his work." "You'll soon find out about that," thundered Strong.

"So I will," answered Douglas, with his head thrown high. "This child has balf insane. He cared little whom he opened a new world to me. She has shown me a broader, deeper humanity

She and I will find the way together." "It won't be an easy one, I'll promise you that." Strong turned to go. "I'm not looking for the easy way," ed to draw Polly's arm within his, but ed in silence. "She's over the first,

Polly had slipped from his side to fol. part," Jim whispered at last, low the deacon. "Oh, please, Deacon Strong, please!" she pleaded. "You won't go away like the ring. Eloise stood at the pastor's

that. He'll be all right if you'll only wait. I'm not coming back. I'm nothonestly. I'm going on with the show

trembling. "All right, Poll?" "Oh, Muvver Jim!" She threw herself into his arms and clung to him, sobbing weakly. No one could ever remember just how the audience left the big top-that | night, and even Barker had no clear idea of how Jim took down the tents, loaded the great wagons and sent the caravan on its way. When the last wagon was beginning

to climb the long, winding road of the moonlit hill Jim turned to Polly, who "What!" cried Jim in alarm. He stood near the side of the deserted

faced about and saw Eloise. He guess- ring. His eyes traveled from her to ed the truth. A few quick strides the parson, who waited near her. She brought him to the entrance curtains. was in her street clothes now, the little He threw them back and looked into brown Quakerish dress which she had chosen to wear so much since her re "My God! Why don't Barker stop turn from the parsonage.

"I guess I won't be makin' no mis "What is it?" called Douglas. Hetake this time," he said, and he placed forgot the deacon in his terror at Jim's her hand in that of the parson.

"Goodby, Muyver Jim," faitered Pol-15

"She's goin' to ride! She's goin' to He stooped and touched her fore head with his lips. A mother's spirit Douglas crossed to his side and

breathed through his kiss. "I'm glad it's like this," he said, Polly was springing on to the back then turned away and followed the of Barbarian. He was a poorly trained long, dotted line of winding lights dis-

horse, used by the other girl for more appearing slowly over the hill. showy but less dangerous feats than Her eyes traveled after him.

Douglas touched the cold little hand "She's goin' through her regular turn at her side.

with him. She's trying to break her "I belong, with them," she said, still neck," said Jim. "She wants to do it. gazing after Jim and the wagons. It's your fault!" he cried, turning upon "You belong with me," he answered Douglas with bloodshot eyes. He was in a fiven, grave voice, and something In the deep, sure tones told her that he was speaking the truth. She lifted "Why can't we stop her?" cried.

one trembling hand to his shoulder Douglas, unable to endure the strain and looked up into his face.

He took one step inside the entrance. "Whither thou goest will I go; where "No, no; not that!" Jim dragged thou diest will I die." him back roughly. "If she sees ron He drew her into his arms. "The Lord do so to me and more

also if aught but death part thee and me.' THE END.

The man who always does as he pleases is either a brute or a diplomat.

A short answer very often makes a Baggage stored free for ten days

long account that ultimately has to be whispered hoarsely. "Barharian. don't know that part. I settled.

Douglas drew back, his muscles

tense, as he watched the scene inside

side horror stricken at Polly's reckless

behavior. She knew Barbarian. It

"She's comin' to the hoops," Jim

was easy to guess the end.

in regard to an ordinance regulating the speed of autos on the streets. members who were enrolled last Polly, that God won't let you go away night are as follows: W. S. Moon from me." He drew her nearer to W. P. Boynton, J. S. Magladry, F. G. him, and the warm blood that shot to Bennett, Webster L. Kincaid, J. J. her cheeks brought back her strength. Blais, R. McMurphey, C. O. Hudson, She rose unsteadily and looked about F. E. Chambers, D. A. Paine, B. L. her. Jim came toward her, white and Bogart. F. W. Osburn, C. S. Frank, L. H. Potter.

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