RUN DOWN WITH
DYSPEPSIA
STOMACH
Liver
AND HEART
AFFECTED.
Almost in Despair
But Finally
CURED
By Taking

AYER'S PILLS

"For fifteen years, I was a great sufferer from indigestion in its worst forms. I tested the skill of many doctors, but grew worse and worse, until I became so weak I could not walk fifty yards without having to sit down and rest. My stomach, liver, and heart became affected, and I thought I would surely die. I tried Ayer's Pills and they helped me right away. I continued their use and am now entirely well. I don't know of anything that will so quickly relieve and cure the terrible suffering of dyspepsia as Ayer's Pills."—JOHN C. PRITCHARD, Brodie, Warren Co., N. C.

AYER'S PILLS
Received Highest Awards
AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

Mexican
Mustang
Liniment
for
Burns,
Caked & Inflamed Udders,
Piles,
Rheumatic Pains,
Bruises and Strains,
Running Sores,
Inflammations
Stiff joints,
Harness & Saddle Sores,
Sciatica,
Lumbago,
Scalds,
Blisters,
Insect Bites,
All Cattle Ailments,
All Horse Ailments,
All Sheep Ailments,

Penetrates Muscle,
Membrane and Tissue
Quickly to the Very
Seat of Pain and
Ousts it in a Jiffy.
Rub in Vigorously.

Mustang Liniment conquers Pain,
Makes Man or Beast well again.

Constipation, Dizziness, Falling Sensations, Nervous twitching of the eyes and other parts.

Strengthens, invigorates and tones the entire system. Hudyan cures Debility, Nervousness, Emissions, and develops and restores weak organs. Pains in the back, losses by day or night stopped

Over 2,000 private endorsements.

Prematureness means impotency in the first stage. It is a symptom of seminal weakness and barrenness. It can be stopped in 20 days by the use of Hudyan.

The new discovery was made by the Specialists of the old famous Hudson Medical Institute. It is the strongest vitalizer made. It is very powerful, but harmless. Sold for $1.00 a package or 6 packages for $5.00 (plain sealed boxes). Written guarantee given for a cure. If you buy six boxes and are not entirely cured, six more will be sent to you free of all charges.

Send for circulars and testimonials. Address HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Junction Stockton, Market & Ellis Sts. San Francisco, Cal.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned William Naylor has been duly appointed by the County Court of Lane county, Oregon, Executor of the estate of Alfred Wilson, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to said executor at the law office of Bilyeu & Young in Eugene, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated at Eugene this 5th day of October, 1895.

WILLIAM NAYLOR,
Executor of Estate of Alfred Wilson, deceased.

BILYEU & YOUNG,
Attys.

YAP'S DUCK DINNER.

HOW A HOSPITABLE CHINAMAN ENTERTAINED FRIENDS.

A Queer Building With Dingy Placarded Walls—A Host Who Condemns His Own Table—The Chinese Method of Cooking a Duck Explained.

"Did you ever eat boiled duck cooked a la Chinois with noodles and string beans?" asked Mr. B. P. Tasker, the rectifier, of a seeker for information. "I have been invited by my friend, Yap Wing, at 217 South Eighth street, to go there and partake, and you ought to try it." Colonel Wing's restaurant is inside a dingy brick sarcophagus that reminds one of those brick graves they build for aristocrats at the cemeteries for $50 each. One reaches it up a palsy stricken stairway, and as one waits at the door for entry one is confronted with a number of placards with Chinese characters in black on a red ground. Translated they run as follows:

"The house of the eight benevolences will tonight provide inferior duck badly boiled and seasoned with unworthy curry, together with such wilted and cheap bought vegetables as may be required by those who honor its unworthiness with their presence. The extravagant price of this inferior repast will be 25 cents in American money."

Beside it was another:

"The negro woman Matta in the alley behind the singing place is a thief. Now she has stolen $8 from Fong Plong. The sagacious will avoid this black woman."

Some of the placards were wholly unprintable and deadly libelous. Some were of a light and frivolous character. Some were advertisements, pure and simple. Some were poems written in spare moments and exposed that all might see.

There are also some galling allusions to the police and Celestial critiques on the municipal government, but before the interpreter could work through the lot Yap Wing had the little party under his hospitable wing and was marshaling it into the restaurant.

"No gooda reada Chinaman write," he said. "Chinaman write when he get mad. You come eat duck. 'T's vera bad duck tonight, but how can help? S's vera bad curry. S's evlything rotten, but you try him, and then you dam Yap Wing, and you solly you ever see him—hein?"

"This means," Mr. Tasker whispered, "that Yap has an especially good duck for us and that all other things are out of sight. It is the Chinese way. It is politeness."

The eating room is a little below the level of Hop alley. It is scrupulously clean and scrupulously bare. At the table where the present party was to sit were grouped a number of chairs. A spotless linen cloth covered it, and quaint china dishes were all about. Others in the refectory were eating off delft and tin, and they sat on benches. The "high place in the synagogue" had two lamps; the other tables shared one.

When the guests were seated, a cooly came in with a large tray that he sat before Yap Wing and uncovered. It had the duck on it, and to Caucasian eyes that duck did not look like it had ever been cooked at all. The skin had the fresh appearance of the market place. The other dishes came on quickly. There was some kind of a ragout. There were string beans, tomatoes and what one would take to be a salad, although it was really a cabbage omelet.

The host stuck his fork into the breast of the duck and then, instead of carving as we do, he began slicing right through the fowl, turning off flake after flake as though it had been so much sausage.

"Say, what kind of a duck is that?" queried a startled guest, who had never seen a bird cut crossways before.

"Him vera bad duck," Wing stated. "You try him." And a portion that looked like a chicken croquette bound in skin was put on the plate, with a spoonful of noodles and a lot of sauce. The other vegetables were added, and the guest, clumsily adjusting his chopsticks, began to work. The beauty about chopsticks is that you can use them as a fork once you get a piece of meat cornered where it cannot elude you. Until then you have exercise and all the pleasures of the chase. But the duck once won was worth winning. It was heavy with curry and red peppers, so that it was a shade too hot for an uneducated palate, but it melted in the mouth, duckily, and the rice and the noodles seemed to fit it exactly.

"Explain the way you do it, Mr. Wing," one asked. "What has become of the bones?"

"Sis ver poor duck," said Mr. Wing complacently, "but I tell you. When Chinaman buy duck, he buy him alive, so he can kill right. He hang duck in cellar and cut he throat, so he bleed plenty. Then he scald duck, so him fleathels come off. Then he skin duck and save skin, so he one piece. Then he take duck and cut him into little bits of pieces and he no cut bones, but put them in pot for boil. When he choppee, choppee duck so he small little bits of meat, Chinaman take rice and take curry and take noodle and put 'em all in pot for boil—other pot. Then he take duck skin and piece of duck's gut and needle and he sew up that skin where he have cut him, only leave one big hole for stuff him. When the meat is boil, he take it and cram and cram that duck skin till bimeby that skin he chock full of duck and rice and noodle and curry. Then he sew up that big hole what he stuff him by and put him in pot for boil a minute more, and when he no bad duck like this him vera good. He look like duck what got bones in him, but he just boil duck."

"But you can't get all the duck back into the skin, can you?"

"Oh, no. Chinaman not try. That rest of that duck we boil in other pot with bones and more rice, and we sell him 10 cents a bucket. Plenty people buy."

And this was true. While the little supper was being eaten at least half a dozen people came in, bought a bucketful of the mess—and it was nice mess—and went on their way rejoicing.

The other comestibles were much like the American preparations except the cabbage omelet, which was indescribable—and also inedible. The tea was served in transparent porcelain without sugar or cream, but with a few drops of what tasted like brandy in it. This was also unusual to the United States palate—the combination, that is. Finally came a great tray of little pots full of candied ginger, melon rind, some queer Asiatic fruits and some more tea—this time without the brandy—and the meal was finished.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Vicarious Victim.

Mr. Hayseed (in city hotel)—Waal, I guess you'll have to blow out the gas, Mandy.

Mrs. Hayseed—Why, Josiah?

Mr. Hayseed—The porter made me promise not to do it.—Life's Calendar.

Arnold's Bromo-Celery

Splendid curative agent for Nervous or Sick Headache, Brain Exhaustion, Sleeplessness, special or general Neuralgia; also for Rheumatism, Gout, Kidney Disorders, Acid Dyspepsia, Anæmia. Antidote for Alcoholic and other excesses. Price 10, 25 and 50 cents. Effervescent.

THE ARNOLD CHEMICAL CO.
151 S. Western Avenue, CHICAGO.

CHOPIN PLAYED.

And Under the Circumstances It Was Music to Be Remembered.

Mrs. Anne Thackeray Ritchie tells a pretty story of a famous player and composer whom she calls "My Musician." She was living in Paris with her grandmother, and one day, to her positive fright, was taken to drive by a Scotch lady, a spinster, tall and thin, one of three sisters, for all of whom her grandmother had a great regard. "She spoke to me, I believe," says Mrs. Ritchie, "but my heart was in my mouth. I hardly dared listen to what she said." The carriage turned into a side street and presently stopped at a door.

Miss X. got out, carefully handling a heavy basket, and telling the little girl to follow, began climbing the shiny stairs. She rang a bell and the door was opened by a slight, delicate looking man with long hair, bright eyes and a thin, hooked nose.

Miss X. put down her basket, caught both his hands in hers, shook them gently, and began to scold him in an affectionate, reproving way for having come to the door. He laughed, said he had guessed who it was, and motioned the two to enter. In the room was no furniture except an upright piano and a few straw chairs.

Miss X. inquired after his health. Had he slept? He shook his head. Had he eaten? He shrugged his shoulders and pointed to the piano. He had been composing something; would Miss X. like to hear it?

She would, certainly, but it would tire him. It could not be good for him.

He smiled again, shook back his long hair and sat down. And then the music began, and the room was filled with continuous sound, he looking over his shoulder now and then to see if his hearers were liking it.

"The lady sat absorbed," says Mrs. Ritchie, "and as I looked at her I saw tears in her eyes—great, clear tears rolling down her cheeks, while the music poured on and on.

"I can't, alas, recall that music! I would give anything to remember it now, but the truth is, I was so interested in the people that I scarcely listened. When he stopped at last and looked round the lady started up.

"'You mustn't play any more,' she said. 'No more, no more, it's too beautiful'—and she praised him and thanked him in a tender, motherly, pitying sort of way, and then hurriedly said we must go, but as we took leave she added, almost in a whisper, with a humble, apologizing look:

"'I have brought you some of that jelly, and my sister sent some of the wine that you fancied the other day. Pray, pray try to take a little.'

"He shook his head, seeming more vexed than grateful, but she put him back softly, closed the door upon him and the offending basket and hastened away. As we were coming down stairs she wiped her eyes again.

"By this time I had got to understand the plain, tall, grim, warm hearted woman. All my silly terrors were gone. She looked hard at me as we drove away.

"'Never forget that you have heard Chopin play,' she said, with emotion, 'for soon no one will hear him play any more.'"

CURIOUS FISH.

Keep Their Eggs In Their Mouths—Their Natural Pockets.

In the sea of Galilee—or Lake Tiberias, as it is also called—there is a strange fish named the Chromis simonis, which is more careful of its young than fish generally are. The male takes the eggs in his mouth and keeps them in his natural side pockets, where they are regularly hatched and remain until able to shift for themselves. By this ingenious arrangement the brood is comparatively guarded against its natural enemies. It is easily fed, too, but it is a puzzle how the little ones escape being eaten alive. A month ago, says a traveler writing to a religious contemporary, I found in my net a number of these fish without eyes.

Others of the species, when I lifted them up, dropped a number of little fishes out of their mouths, which swam away hastily. The natives explained the phenomenon. The blind chromis is the victim of sea hawks. When these birds have eaten their fill, they begin to look out for tidbits. After catching a fish they hit its forehead with their sharp beak, knocking out the middle part, in which their eyes are set. The bony structure is dropped into the water, but the eyes are eaten by the birds with great relish. Strangely enough, the fish generally survive this rough treatment. The wound heals up quickly in water, and they continue to ply the lake for food as if nothing had happened.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Pianos.

Somebody has aroused to the fact that pianos, of all furniture, remain the same dreary, stiff, coffin finished pieces they have always been. The upright has a few possibilities, though not what it should have, but the grand is still hopeless. Why piano makers, exclaims this apostle of reform, continue to use the same old and ugly models, with great knobs and senseless twistings and horrid posts for legs, is a mystery, when a graceful case of polished light wood, with slender legs arranged in clusters, and plain panels, would find eager buyers. Such a piano in wood to match the finishings of the room, oak, maple, cherry, would be harmonious and inconspicuous. It could be treated more elaborately with really graceful carvings or inlays of other woods, and, if an upright, the back could be made beautiful by a carved wood latticework.—New York Times.

Pointed.

It is said there is a voter living near Hagerstown known as Old Uncle Zeb. He does not decide who to vote for until he has met the representatives of each candidate and had a conference. A local Hurst politician met Old Uncle Zeb one day and said: "Well, Uncle Zeb, who are you going to vote for?" "I dunno, I dunno," the old man replied. "I need a double barreled shotgun mighty bad. I calc'late to do a lot of hunting this winter. I dunno who I'll vote fer."—Baltimore News.

A Successful Run.

"I understand that you had a great run in Plunkville," said the actor's friend.

"We did," replied Orris Stuffyknees; "it was 14 blocks, on me troth, from the theater to the station, and two constables and a landlord were after us every step of the way."—Washington Star.

Never go to bed with cold or damp feet. Never omit regular bathing, for unless the skin is in active condition the cold will close the pores and favor congestion and other diseases.

In Wales it is believed that if any one kills a wren he will fall down and break a bone before the end of the year.

J. S. LUCKEY,
JEWELER.
Watches and Clocks Repaired.
EUGENE, OREGON.

HONEYBEES.

The Sweating Process—What It Does and What It May Do.

Clover and sanfoin produce ten pounds of honey per acre each fine day, and as they flower twice and remain in full blossom for a week at a time the 75 acres, if properly worked by the bees, are expected to yield more than 10,000 pounds of honey. The triumph of the "sweater's" art is in inducing the bees to fetch this enormous quantity of honey without neglecting the arrangements for storing it in the hives. The honey, being liquid, must be bottled, and bees will only put it in comb of the exact size and texture which instinct has taught them. Combmaking is also much lighter and safer work than honey gathering, with its dangers from storms, wasps and birds. Young bees are generally told off for the purpose, while their elders go afield. But conscience will not allow a bee to stay at home if he is not wanted to work.

The beekeeper therefore makes it his business to provide ready made foundations for the cells, stamped in real wax, and of the natural size. He also removes the combs full of honey, spins them around in a tin churn, and replaces them in the hive empty—a hint which the bees take as an invitation to refill them. The ancient taskmaster said, "Ye are idle, ye shall have no straw." The modern beemaster says, "Ye are industrious, here is the straw ready chopped." The bees seem delighted to make the most of the opportunities so thoroughly provided for them. By using the mechanically stamped "foundations" for their cells they make a more perfect and symmetrical comb than is often constructed without help. The bottoms being regular, no "crooked comb" is ever built upon it. The size stamped is also uniformly that of worker cells. Thus there is no room for drone cells, producing bees which cannot be "sweated" or made profitable in any way.

The visible results of the system are a vastly increased store of honey—nearly 1,000 pounds were recently made by the bees of 15 hives—and so far no sign of "overstrain" among the bees. When the system has had another 2 years of trial, it may possibly show certain strains developing a tendency to forget how to construct comb foundation, just as some breeds of fowls are forgetting how to hatch their eggs.—London Spectator.

IBSEN'S DISCOVERER.

The First Translation of "The Doll's House" Not Published.

Notwithstanding the interest taken in Ibsen today very few people know who it was that discovered the genius of the great northerner. Two years before the first printed translation of "The Doll's House" was issued Ernest Oppenheim, while traveling in Scandinavia, read this wonderful play in the original. Quick in thought himself, he recognized immediately in the author one of the greatest thinkers of the time. So for his own pleasure, with but little thought of publication, he made the first English translation of what is now Ibsen's most famous work.

When he returned to America, the manuscript was seen by a literary friend who had some knowledge of publishers' needs. The name of Ibsen was comparatively new and the subject too daring as an experiment. So he advised Mr. Oppenheim not to attempt to get the book published unless he did it in England. More instantly important affairs pushed this manuscript aside, and two years afterward some one else gave Ibsen to English speaking peoples. The first translation is still in existence, and except for here and there an unimportant word it reads like the generally known edition.

An acquaintance of Mr. Oppenheim was talking to him one day about Ibsen's usefulness to the world.

"Why," he exclaimed, "Ibsen does nothing but point out to us the weak, the inefficient part of life. He shows but the poor piece of the day. He will not expose our virtues—only our faults."

Mr. Oppenheim shrugged his shoulders. "Is that not enough for one man to do?" he asked. "We cannot all of us see all of life."—New York Herald.

Torture In Punishment.

The constitution of the United States and the constitutions of the various states, in prohibiting cruel and unusual punishments, were not fighting an absurdity. The use of torture in legal processes was not, when these instruments were framed, so remote as it is now.

When Sir Thomas Dole came as high marshal to Virginia, he crushed a conspiracy by killing the ringleaders by torture.

One had a bodkin thrust through his tongue and was chained to a tree until he died; others were broken on the wheel. It is quaintly stated that Sir Thomas was "a man of good conscience and knowledge in divinity."

Dole's date was 1611. The next notable instance of the use of torture was in 1692, in the Salem witchcraft excitement, when Giles Cory was pressed to death—the "peine dure et forte," the most horrible of deaths.

Executions were in public throughout the east until comparatively recent times. When Quelch, the pirate, and six others were hanged in Boston, Sewall wrote in his diary: "When the scaffold was let to sink, there was such a screech of the women that my wife heard it, sitting in our entry next to the orchard," though the gallows was a mile away and the wind unfavorable.

The use of torture to wring the truth from witnesses is said to have been recognized as legal in Austria until well within the present century.—New York Recorder.

Let the Children Play.

It is too often true of the unhappy children who are forced to rise too early in their classes that they are conceited all the forenoon of life and stupid all its afternoon. The vigor and freshness which should have been stored up for the purpose of the hard struggle for existence in practical life have been washed out of them by precocious mental debauchery—by book gluttony and lesson bibbing. Their faculties are worn out by the strain put upon their callow brains, and they are demoralized by worthless childish triumphs before the real work of life begins. I have no compassion for sloth, but youth has more need for intellectual rest than age, and the cheerfulness, the tenacity of purpose, the power of work, which make many a successful man what he is, must often be placed to the credit not of his hours of industry, but to that of his hours of idleness in boyhood.—Huxley.

Water.

So penetrating is water at high pressure that only special qualities of cast iron will withstand it. In the early days of the hydraulic jack it was no uncommon thing to see water issue like a fine needle through the metal, and the water needle would penetrate the unwary finger just as readily as a steel one.

TAKE
LIVERINE
—FOR THE—
LIVER AND CONSTIPATION.
For Sale by All Druggists.

ECZEMA
Most Distressing of Skin Diseases
Instantly Relieved by
Cuticura
WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS

A warm bath with **Cuticura Soap**, and a single application of **Cuticura** (ointment), the great Skin Cure, followed by mild doses of **Cuticura Resolvent** (blood purifier), will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy, permanent, and economical cure when all other methods fail.

Sold throughout the world. British depot: F. NEWBERY & SONS, 1, King Edward-st., London. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

Indians Dying With Whooping Cough.

Word comes from Klamath Indian Reservation that all the Indians there have the whooping cough and at last accounts there were six deaths among the pappoose fraternity and was feared death would take many more to the Happy Hunting Ground. The Indians have an agency physician but in this case they have taken the advice of the "medicine man" of their tribe and the agency physician cannot consult with the 'medicine man" because he don't belong to his school of doctors. So the Indians are managing this epidemic in the regular Indian style of doctoring. Near a spring or river they build a teepee of willows, cover it with hides, build a fire, put the patient in and let him sweat, grunt and cant until the prespiration rolls off in rivulets and the Indian stinks like unto a Chinatown, then the patient jumps into the cold water of a river or spring to cool off. This medicine is good for some ailments and especially fine for folks that never take a bath. But in whooping cough it is as cultus as the Indian's idea of logic, with him incantation beats drugs. Several years ago an epidemic of small pox broke out among these Indians. The same treatment was undergone, as siwash took to the opinion of the medicine man because it was nearest his soul and because he had no reason in his cocoanut head to comprehend the science of the white man's remedies.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Henderson & Linn.

Special School Meeting.

Notice is hereby given to the legal voters of School District No. 4, of Lane county, State of Oregon, that a Special School Meeting of the said district will be held at the courthouse in Eugene on the 17th day of January, 1896, at 7 o'clock in the evening, for the following objects: To levy a tax to pay off the indebtedness of the District and interest thereon and to run the public schools for the ensuing year.

Dated this 6th day of Jan., 1896.

B. D. PAINE,
Chairman Board of Directors.
GEO. F. CRAW,
District Clerk.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—CITY—
Livery and Feed Stable.
First door west of Day & Henderson's furniture store, 7th st.
Half block from Willamette st.
GIVE US A TRIAL.
GRIFFIN & CO. Props.
HORSES FOR SALE.

TAKE THE BEST
CURE THAT COUGH
SHILOH'S CURE
25cts., 50cts. and $1.00 Bottle.
One cent a dose.
It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

[ESTABLISHED 1882.]
F. H. HAMMER,
Wholesale Commission Merchant.
215 and 217 Davis St., cor. Commercial,
San Francisco, Cal.

We pay the highest market price for
Wheat, Barley, Oats, Potatoes,
Apples, Poultry, Hides, Wool
—AND—
GENERAL PRODUCE.

It will pay you to write us and keep posted. Liberal advances made on consignments.
Member: San Francisco Produce Exchange. San Francisco Fruit Exchange.

THE NEW WAY EAST.
GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY and O. R. N. CO'S LINES.
—THE SHORT ROUTE—

To points in WASHINGTON, IDAHO, MONTANA, DAKOTAS, MINNESOTA and the East.

Through tickets on sale to and from CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, WASHINGTON, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK, BOSTON and ALL POINTS in the United States, Canada and Europe.

The Great Northern Railway is a new transcontinental line. Runs buffet library observation cars, palace sleeping and dining cars, family tourist sleepers and first and second class coaches.

Having a rock ballast track the Great Northern Railway is free from dust, one of the chief annoyances of transcontinental travel.

Round trip tickets with stop-over privileges and choice of return routes.

For further information call upon or write

SWARVERUD & SIMPSON, Eugene, Oregon

Or A. B. C. DENNISTON, City Pass. Agent, 122 Third street, Portland, Oregon.

An agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per package. Samples free.

KO NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c.

Sold by Henderson & Linn.

GOLDEN WEST
BAKING POWDER
3 REASONS WHY you should buy it.
1. It is made right here at home.
2. It is made of the very finest materials and is guaranteed in every respect equal or superior to the very best.
3. The makers guarantee every tin and every grocer is authorized to refund your money if it be not satisfactory.
CAN YOU ASK FOR MORE?
CLOSSET & DEVERS, Portland, Or.

For sale at Yerington's 9th street drug store

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon,
Dec. 24, 1895.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Joel Ware, U. S. C. C. Commissioner, at Eugene, Oregon, on March 3, 1896, viz: William King on homestead entry No 6386 for the s ½ s w ¼, s ½ n e ½ sec 22; n ½ n e ¼, sec 27, tp 16 s, r 2 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz:

Carey W Thomson, James Magness, James H Belknap, George T Hall, all of Leaburg, Oregon.

R. M. VEATCH,
Register.

UNION PACIFIC
OVERLAND
WORLD'S PICTORIAL LINE

THROUGH TICKETS
To the EAST via the
UNION PACIFIC SYSTEM

Through Pullman Palace sleepers. Tourist sleepers and new Reclining Chair cars.

DAILY PORTLAND TO CHICAGO

Trains heated by steam and cars lighted by Pintsch Light.

Time to Chicago, 3½ days; time to New York, 4½ days, which is many hours quicker than all competitors.

For rates, time tables and full information apply to

E. J. McCLANAHAN, Agent, Eugene, Or.
R. W. BAXTON, Gen'l Agent,
C. E. BROWN, Dist. Pass. Agt,
135 Third st., Portland, Or.

NOTICE TO POLICY HOLDERS

Of the Withdrawal From the State of Oregon of the Sun Insurance Company of San Francisco, California.

Notice is hereby given to all persons in the State of Oregon holding policies in the Sun Insurance Company, of San Francisco, California, and to all other persons interested, that said Company has reinsured its business in the State of Oregon in the Fireman's Fund Insurance Company, of San Francisco, California, and has filed notice thereof with Secretary of the State of said state, and proposes to withdraw its securities on deposit with the Treasurer thereof and to cease doing business in said State.

Any policy holder in the State of Oregon or any other person having claims against said Insurance Company, are hereby notified to file the same with the Secretary of State of the State of Oregon within six months of the [illegible] the publication of this notice.

This notice is given pursuant to the provisions of an act of the Legislative Assembly of the State of Oregon, entitled act to amend Sections 3564-3567-3568 and [illegible] of Chapter [illegible] of the Miscellaneous Laws of Oregon as Compiled and Annotated by W. Lair Hill, approved February [illegible]

SUN INSURANCE COMPANY,
[illegible]

Attest:
WM. H. PATTERSON,
San Francisco, August 8th, 1895.

The Eugene Divinity School,
EUGENE, : OREGON.
Located one block west of University campus.
Third term begins Dec. 15, 1895.
For young men and young women. Rates low.
The course of study is free, except a small gift fee of $5 per term.
Our students may avail themselves of all the advantages given by the University of Oregon. We make a specialty of the Divinity Course.
It is desired that our students shall attain proficiency, at once scholarly and practical, for immediate work in all departments of Christian work.
Write for course of study and full information. Address,
EUGENE C. SANDERSON, Dean.

Smoke
LA CREMA,
Ten cent;
U. of O. & Queen of Hearts,
Five cent
Cigars.

Thos. F. Oakes, Henry C. Paine, Henry C. Rouse
—Receivers.—
NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.
RUNS
Pullman Sleeping Cars
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TO
St. Paul,
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Duluth,
Fargo
Grand Forks
Crookston,
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NOTICE.

U. S. Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon,
December 11, 1895.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Thomas Graham against Benjamin Bowers for abandoning his homestead entry No 7192, dated June 22, 1892, upon the lot 1, section 10, township 19 s, range 2 west in Lane county, Oregon, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at the office of Joel Ware, U S C C Commissioner, Eugene, Oregon, on the 14th day of March, 1896 at 10 o'clock a m, to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment. Hearing at this office on March 24, 1896, at 10 o'clock a m. Sufficient evidence having been filed to show that personal service cannot be made, it is hereby ordered that service be made by publication in the Eugene GUARD.

R. M. VEATCH, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon,
December 11, 1895.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Joel Ware, U S C C Commissioner, at Eugene, Oregon, on January 20, 1896, viz: Ole J Nest on homestead entry No 6308 for the e ½ sw ¼, of sec 28, tp 18 s, r 1 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

A J Chichester, Shep Smith, Luney Smith and J R Holbrook, all of Low 1 Oregon.

R. M. VEATCH,
Register

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon,
December 3, 1895.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Joel Ware, U S C C Commissioner, at Eugene, Oregon, on January 15, 1896, viz: William [illegible] on homestead entry No [illegible] for the [illegible] sec 6, tp 16 s, r 1 west.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: [illegible], Wash. [illegible], Christopher [illegible], all of [illegible]

R. M. VEATCH, [illegible]