

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher** and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Harmless and Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

BUSINESS CARDS.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

W. C. HALE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Rooms 1 and 2 Christian Block.
EUGENE, OREGON.

J. M. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Collections a specialty.
Office—Over Lane County Bank.
EUGENE, OREGON.

L. BILLY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office—Over First National Bank.
EUGENE, OREGON.

A. C. WOODCOCK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office—One-half block south of Christian Bldg.
EUGENE, OREGON.

E. K. SKIPWORTH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Will practice in all the Courts.
EUGENE, OREGON.

REINHOLD THOMPSON CHAS. A. HARDY
THOMPSON & HARDY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Office—In First National Bank Building.
Practice in all the Courts.
EUGENE, OREGON.

GEO. B. DORRIS,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Will practice in all the Courts of the Second Judicial District and in the Supreme Court of the State.
Special attention given to collections and matters in probate.
Office—First National Bank Bldg.
Rooms 1, 2 and 3.
EUGENE, OREGON.

MEDICAL.

D. B. W. HARRIS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office—Over Wilkins & Linn's drug store.
Office hours—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m.
Residence—Ferry street between 11th and 12th.

W. KUYKENDALL, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office—In Christian Block.
Special attention to surgery and surgical diseases of women.

F. E. SELOVER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Formerly resident physician St. Vincent Hospital, Portland, Oregon.
Office—Over A. E. Wood's grocery store, Williams Street.
Residence—Corner Seventh and High.

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

D. G. BIDDLE,
DENTIST.
Office—On Office street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, one block west of Minnesota.

It has been demonstrated repeatedly in every state in the Union and in many foreign countries that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a certain preventive and cure for croup. It has been the universal remedy for that disease. M. V. Fisher, of Liberty, W. Va., only repeats what has been said around the globe when he writes: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for several years and always with perfect success. We believe that it is not only the best cough remedy, but that it is a sure cure for croup. It has saved the lives of our children a number of times." This remedy is for sale by W. L. DeLano.

Children

in school? Then you have often heard them complain of headache; have frequently noticed how they go about in a listless, indifferent way, haven't you?

Scott's Emulsion does grand things for such children. It brings a healthy color to their cheeks, strengthens their nerves, and gives them the vigor that belongs to youth. All delicate children should take it.

Scott's Emulsion is made of pure cod liver oil, with the addition of a few drops of purest cod liver oil, and is the only remedy of the kind that is so effective. It is for sale by W. L. DeLano.

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MR. JOSH SIMPKINS ON ETIQUETTE.

I've studied up on etiquette. Read every book that I could get. And yet there isn't one in all the lot that tells a fellow it is not the right to eat pie for breakfast; hence, why shouldn't I? And, furthermore, I cannot find in all the books I call to mind a single line that gives a recipe with a chop. Against a second plate of soup. When fillers dine. And as for eating mackerels. Without a spoon I think that's a fool. I'm sort of rule. When I eat peas. I'll do as I darn please. And, what is more, I'll eat a snail. I'll eat my corn straight off the cob. And spatterings I'll eat as I have always done in days gone by—A sort of dangle from the sky. A sort of gift from heaven come. Held 'twixt my finger and my thumb. And as for these peculiar things. Called finger bowls I vow, by jings. I will not use 'em as they say. The hon ton use 'em today. If my hands ain't both good and clean. The going is where it's always been. And, for as ever I could see, I don't stand much enough for me. I don't stand much on etiquette, but yet I'm too polite to wash my paws. At table, sir, of social laws. —Harper's Bazar.

FORGOTTEN

A Tragic Story of the French Revolution.

Some few years after the reign of terror a man of middle age entered a small inn in Germany and called for refreshments. His manners were timid and shrinking, and he looked as if he might just have recovered from some terrible illness, he was so strangely, ghastly pale.

The landlord supplied his wants, and, half curious, half in kindness, he made some remark as to the stranger's appearance, coupling it with the question, "Do you want anything else for your comfort?"

"No, nothing," said the pale man hastily. "I have food and light and air; what could I want more?" And he sighed deeply.

"My friend," said the landlord, sending himself, "you speak as if you had known the want of these things. Have I guessed aright?"

His guest looked up. "Would you hear my tale?" he asked. "For years I have kept silence, but today it seems as if it would lighten my heart to speak. Listen and believe if you can. Less than seven years ago I was a gay, light hearted youth in this quiet fatherland. Having no near relatives, I was led to visit some distant ones who had lived for many years in a small town in France.

"My uncle, as I called him out of friendship, was a kind, good fellow, well known and respected in the place, where he carried on the craft of a watchmaker, and he proposed that I should become his apprentice and partner. I liked the little town. I liked my uncle. I liked my aunt, and I soon gave my consent. They had no children—I thank God for that now—but my aunt's kindly soul could not be content without young people around her, so she kept and clothed two neighbors. Trim and neat they looked, too, wearing the costume of that part of Germany whence my aunt came—a pretty fancy of her own; it seemed quaint enough in a strange land.

"It was a happy little household. No wonder I was glad to belong to it. But, alas, it was soon to be swept away by terrible affliction. For some time we had heard of strange troubles going on in Paris and the large towns, but our little place was still quiet. One morning, however, we woke to find everything in confusion. Our mayor had been ordered to resign, and his place was to be filled by some one sent from Paris.

"Still, we never dreamed of that fearful misery of which this was the forerunner. We had no time to dream, either, the blow fell so suddenly.

"There had been a stir going on in the market place for the two days following the arrival of the new official, but my uncle and I were busy over a discovery which we had made in our trade, and we were less than usual in the streets. At noon on the third day, however, he went out for a stroll to rest his eyes and look about him for a few moments. My aunt and her maidens arranged as usual the midday meal, and we were all ready to sit down, only my uncle was missing. He was usually so punctual that we dined without him. At the close of the meal I stepped out to look for him.

"I had not got a dozen yards from the house when I met our baker's wife, her eyes starting out of her head. 'Go back,' she said; 'go back; it is too late! The monster! The wretch! He has executed the honest man without even the face of a trial on his accursed guillotine yonder!'

"I stood petrified with horror. Could she be speaking of my uncle, so respected, so quiet as he was? It was too true. The wretch in office had lost no time, but had begun his work of bloodshed at once, and my uncle was the first victim, his only crime being that he was of foreign birth and had sheltered under his roof some months since a poor Swiss. I retraced my steps to the house. My aunt's anxious face met my troubled gaze. She had begun to suspect evil. The two girls waited fearfully in the background. I tried to speak, but I turned away and burst into tears. I was young then, Master Landlord, and had tears to shed. My aunt passed me by and rushed into the street, straight to the market place. I could not follow. What happened there was told me later.

"Wild with agony at her husband's fate, my gentle, loving aunt had burst into a flood of reproach of his murderer. In these days this was crime enough for the heaviest punishment.

"In those days a man's foes were often members of his own household. I offered no resistance. The shock of the day had completely unmanned me. I made certain that I, too, should die that night. But my time was not yet come.

"In consequence of the lateness of the hour I was taken to the town prison, a dismal building which I had never known to be occupied. There I was thrust into a deep dungeon and left in total darkness. Till morning, when I doubted not I should be conducted to the same cruel fate as my poor relatives had met.

"But morning came, as I guessed by the sound without, and still no summons. Worn out with suspense and waiting, I fell asleep. When I awoke, hunger and thirst oppressed me. Happily I had stored some bread and meat and a small bottle of wine in one of the pockets of my coat preparatory to my intended flight. Of this I now ate and drank. No one came near me, and yet I could hear sounds as if wretched prisoners were being led forth out of neighboring cells, doubtless to death, for they wept and pleaded vainly, as it seemed to me.

"But the third day a great stillness fell on the prison. I could not understand it. My senses were enfeebled for want of food, for my small stock had long been exhausted, and I almost lacked strength to wonder why I was left to live so long. Presently arose an awful terror lest this should be my sentence—to perish miserably for want of food in this damp dungeon. Death on the scaffold appeared light by comparison. I clung to my prison door. I shouted as loudly as I could. All to no purpose! Then I burst into an agony of tears. My fate was too dreadful to bear. With the soft nature of youth I pitied and bewailed myself sorely. All at once words came into my mind that I had learned years ago as a text in the school. 'Fear not, for I am with thee; he not dismayed, for I am thy God!'

"They came like a ray of light into my prison, and I clung to the promise as if it had that moment been made to me by a playing God. I felt soothed and hopeful, and in this condition I sank back in a doze or swoon.

"How time passed I could not tell; day and night were alike to me in my cell. I woke up to find light and warmth and kindly faces about me. Slowly I regained consciousness enough to understand what they told me. I had lain five days forgotten in my prison. The stillness I had noted the third day was accounted for by the fact that the news had just reached our town of the death of one of the greatest leaders of the revolution and the consequent decline of the party. In fear of his life, our terrorist mayor had fled, and the old mayor, resuming power, had ordered the prison doors to be set open. I in my solitary cell had been forgotten, and but that some one might have been sent to examine all the cells and collect the fetters used therein I might have perished miserably. As it was I was carried out perfectly senseless and brought to life with some difficulty.

"I am safe now, as you see, comrade, in my own country, but the anguish of those few days will never be forgotten. I hear about with me in my face the remembrance of it. Daily I thank God for light and air and food, and yet these good gifts of his fail to make my heart rejoice. Still, those dreadful days in the dungeon have given me a firm reliance on his mercy, and I know that I shall one day be joyful again in the city of which the gates are never shut and where there is no darkness."—Exchange.

Blasting Was Good.
The guides who pilot visitors about in Norway," said a tourist, "are a pleasant, intelligent set of men. They have had no many associations with English and American travelers that they speak our language fairly well and are always on the alert to pick up new words. Sometimes this desire leads to funny mistakes too. While exploring some of the wild and precipitous cliffs one day with my guide, we came upon a spot which looked like an abandoned quarry.

"What is this, Karl?" I asked. 'Have they been getting out stone here?'

"Yes, sir," he answered. "It is where some time ago they have been shooting the rocks."

"Oh, yes, blasting," I said, smiling, and Karl's quick ears caught the new word for 'shooting.' I heard him murmuring it to himself two or three times afterward.

"The next day our journey brought us into a large tract of magnificent forest. 'Karl,' said I, 'there ought to be fine hunting here in the season.'

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply; 'very good hunting.' Then, with the air of a man who seizes an opportunity, he added proudly, 'Indeed it is near here, sir, that we blast many bears.'—New York Tribune.

Interesting Sonnet.
Pearl—Don't sell that pincushion, dear; it cost \$5000.

Ruby—You are joking. Why, there is nothing in the pincushion but sawdust.

Pearl—That's just what cost so much. Uncle Ben paid \$500 for it up in Chicago. Thought it was some kind of green goods, I believe.—Chicago News.

"I am indebted to One Minute Cough Cure for my health and life. It cured me of lung trouble following grippe." Thousands owe their lives to the prompt action of this never failing remedy. It cures, coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, pneumonia, grippe and throat and lung troubles. Its early use prevents consumption. It is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. Vincent & Co., Corner Drug Store.

French Tansy Waters, the world's famous remedy for irregular and painful periods of ladies; are never failing and safe. Married ladies' friend French Tansy Waters are the only reliable female remedy in the world; imported from Paris; take nothing else, but insist on genuine; in red wrappers with crown trade mark. La France Drug Company, Importers, 306 Turk St., San Francisco. For sale by all druggists, or sent in plain wrapper direct in receipt of \$2.

RAILROAD ASSAULT CASE.

Harvey Declares Innocence—Examination at Cottage Grove Today.

Roseburg, Ore., Jan. 12.

"In the case of Winnie Thoma, the Cottage Grove girl reported as having been feloniously assaulted on a freight train last Sunday night, warrants of arrest have been issued against U. Patterson and R. F. Harvey. They are charged with having feloniously taken a female person under the age of 16 years for the purpose of concubinage. A warrant was served upon Harvey yesterday at Cottage Grove and he was placed under a bond of \$500 to appear before Justice Vaughan there at 9 o'clock a. m. Monday. The bond was immediately furnished, and he is continuing work as usual.

"Harvey tells a straightforward story regarding the affair; says he did not know the girl was on the train until Rice Hill was reached, and then when questioned she said she was running away from home. He declares the charges since made against him are false and that he will be able to prove them to be so when the case comes to a hearing. It now seems probable that whatever of a criminal nature occurred is chargeable to Patterson only, and his whereabouts since he disappeared from the train at Hudson Wednesday night is still unknown. Mr. Harvey bears a good reputation and has a family which resides at Junction City."

A LEBANON SENSATION.

A Young Minister Took Chloroform on Account of a Love Affair.

Lebanon gossips have a sensational case to discuss, says the Albany Herald. Rev. Beeman, a young minister of that city, has courted for these many years, a beautiful and accomplished young lady of that little town. In the course of their courtship they had plotted and planned a future full of happiness and things drifted in that channel for some time. But true love never did run smooth, and a few weeks ago a rival appeared for the hand of the young lady. The new man made things tropical for Rev. Beeman and shortly after his appearance on the scene the attentions of the young lady were gradually alienated from the old suitor and finally lost.

The young man brooded over his troubles for a few days, and Thursday afternoon, January 11, he went to the drug store and bought a bottle of chloroform. He called on a few of his friends and told them that they would never see him again. His friends tried to keep track of him, but he eluded them and went to an old barn in the suburbs of Lebanon, swallowing the drug. He remained in the barn several hours before being discovered, but was finally discovered, and under the treatment of Dr. Booth, is recovering.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

I want to let the people who suffer from rheumatism and sciatica know that Chamberlain's Pain Balm relieved me after a number of other medicines and a doctor had failed. It is the best liniment I have ever known of.—J. A. Dodgen, Alhambra, Cal. Thousands have been cured of rheumatism by this remedy. One application relieves the pain. For sale by W. L. DeLano.

Lewis Dennis, Salem, Ind., says: "Kodol Dyspepsia Cure did more good than anything I ever took." It digests what you eat and can not help but cure dyspepsia and stomach troubles. Vincent & Co., Corner Drug Store.

G. H. Appleton, Justice of the peace, Clarkburg, N. J., says: "DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills made for constipation. We use no others." Quickly cures all liver and bowel troubles. Vincent & Co., Corner Drug Store.

F. B. Thirkield, health inspector of Chicago, says: "Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cannot be recommended too highly. It cures me of severe dyspepsia." It digests what you eat and cures indigestion, heartburn and all forms of dyspepsia. Vincent & Co., Corner Drug Store.

J. I. Bevery, Loganton, Pa., writes: "I am willing to take my oath that I was cured of pneumonia entirely by the use of One Minute Cough Cure after doctors failed. It also cured my children of whooping cough." Quickly relieves and cures coughs, colds, croup, grippe and throat and lung troubles. Children all like it. Mothers endorse it. Vincent & Co., Corner Drug Store.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Lane.
Gertrude M. Thomas, Plaintiff,
vs.
Harvey S. Thomas, Defendant.

To Harvey S. Thomas, Defendant: In the NAME OF THE STATE OF Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled Court on or before the 17th day of March, 1900, and if you fail to answer, for want thereof the plaintiff will take a decree against you dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, and also that plaintiff's name be changed from Gertrude M. Thomas to her maiden name, Gertrude M. Davidson, and such other relief as to the Court may seem equitable. This summons shall be by order of said Court, published for six consecutive weeks, and the first publication thereof is in the issue of the Eugene Daily Guard of January 12th, 1900. And the date of the order of publication of this summons is the 12th day of January, 1900.

This summons is published in the Eugene Daily Guard by order of Hon. E. O. Potter, Judge of the County Court of Lane County, Oregon, made in chambers the 13th day of January, 1900.

E. R. SKIPWORTH,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

SAID TO BE ALUM POISONING.

Serious Cases of Illness Reported From the Use of Impure Baking Powder.

Johnstown, Penn., Tribune.

The poisoning of the Thomas family, of Thomas' Mill Somerset Co., four members of which were reported to have been made dangerously ill by impure baking powder used in mixing buck wheat cakes, has been further investigated.

The original can with the remainder of the baking powder left over after mixing the cakes was secured by Dr. Critchfield. The powder had been bought at a neighboring country store, and was one of the low priced brands.

Dr. Critchfield said that the patients had the symptoms of alum poisoning. As the same kind of baking powder is sold in many city groceries, as well as country stores. Dr. Critchfield thought it important that a chemical examination should be made to determine its ingredients. He therefore transferred the package of powder to Dr. Schill, of this city, for analysis. Dr. Schill's report is as follows:

I certify that I have examined chemically the sample of * * * baking powder forwarded to me by Dr. Critchfield. The specimen contained alum.

Dr. Francis Schill, Jr., Analyst.

Alum is used in the manufacture of the lower priced baking powders. It is a mineral poison, and for this reason the sale of baking powders containing it is in many cities prohibited.

Having a Great Run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Manager Martin, of the Pierson drug store, informs us that he is having a great run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sells five bottles of that medicine to one of any other kind, and it gives great satisfaction. In these days of a gripe there is nothing like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to stop the cough, heal up the sore throat and lungs and give relief within a very short time. The sales are growing, and all who try it are pleased with its prompt action.—South Chicago Daily Calumet. For sale by W. L. DeLano.

Wood Wanted.

Bids will be received at the office of the secretary of the board of regents until Saturday, February 3, 1900, at 12 o'clock M. to cut and deliver to the University of Oregon on or before August 15, 1900:

300 cords big body fir, 4 feet.

200 cords grub oak, 4 feet not less than 3 inches nor more than 10 inches in diameter.

JOSUA J. WALTON, Secretary.

ATTENDED CHAPEL.—Sunday Albany Herald, January 14: The Eugene Y. M. C. A. delegation consisted of 12 students and Prof. Straub. They came in on the morning train and had to lay over until noon. They all took breakfast at the boarding hall and attended chapel and recitations during the morning, leaving with our delegation for Monmouth Friday noon on the C. & E. train.

JUNCTION TELEPHONES.—Bulletin:

"The first load of telephone supplies arrived yesterday for the city system. We understand there will be about twenty-five 'phones to begin with. It is quite a convenient thing for business houses, and dwellings as well."

DeWitt's Little Early Risers purify the blood, clean the liver, invigorate the system. Famous little pills for constipation and liver troubles. Vincent & Co., Corner Drug Store.

Size doesn't indicate quality. Beware of counterfeit and worthless salve offered for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. DeWitt's is the only original. An infallible cure for piles and all skin diseases. Vincent & Co., Corner Drug Store.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County,
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the 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 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., 1899.

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, Ohio.

Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

No Cure, No Pay.

That is the way all druggists sell Groves' Tasteless Chili Tonic for Chills, Malaria and Biliousness. It is as pleasant to take as Lemon Syrup. 50 cents

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878—Notice for Publication.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, ROSEBURG, OREGON.
January 9, 1900.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," Sidney Scott, of Eugene, County of Lane, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 754, for the purchase of the S 1/4 S 1/4 E 1/4 of section No. 27, in Township No. 17 S., Range No. 4 E., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Roseburg, Oregon, on Friday, the 23rd day of March, 1900.

He names as witnesses: F. B. Bellman, of Eugene, Oregon; S. Scott, of Eugene, Oregon; L. E. Bean, of Eugene, Oregon; W. T. Campbell, of Eugene, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 23rd day of March, 1900.

J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

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J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

Greatest of All

"Every one in San Antonio, Texas, says that Akker's English Remedy is the greatest thing ever put out for coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, and consumption. I have been using it over four years for all forms of throat and lung troubles, and have yet to come across a case where it failed. We have four little ones in our family, and neither my wife nor I have ever lost a night's sleep because of throat troubles among the children. I guess that is more than any other family can say. Akker's English Remedy is just as effective for grown-up people as for the young. It seems to go straight to the place where the trouble lies in the throat and bronchial tubes and lungs. It soothes and heals the irritated tissues, loosens up the phlegm and mucus in the breathing passages, quiets the nerves, invigorates the constitution and stops the coughing. My advice to parents is to always keep a bottle in the house. It will be a constant safeguard against croup." (Signed) F. G. ZIMMERMAN, San Antonio, Tex.

Sold at 25c. per bottle, and at hotels, throughout the United States and Canada; and in England, at 1s. 2d. per bottle. If you are not satisfied after buying, return the bottle to get your money back.

We authorize the above persons, who are well known, to sell the above remedy.

W. L. BOOKER & Co., Proprietors, New York.

For Sale by W. L. DeLano.

CLASSIFIED COLUMN.

Notices under this head not