CASTORIA

he 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

astoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. 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 Diarrhœa 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 CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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practice in all the courts of the Second ial District and in the Supreme Court the state.
cial attention given to collections and ers in probate.
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Rooms 1, 2 and 3.

MEDICAL.

R J W HARRIS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

e—Over Wilkins & Linn's drug store.
s Hours—9 to 12 a. m; 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.
idence—Ferry street between 11th and 12th.

T KUYKENDALL, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

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cial attention to surgery and surgical diseases of women.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Formerly resident physician St Vincent Hospital, Portland, Oregon.
e—over A. E. Wood's grocery store, Willamette Street.
idence—Corner Seventh and High.

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Watches and Clocks Repaired.
EUGENE, OREGON

R G BIDDLE,

DENTIST

e—On Olive street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, one block west o Minnesota

Eugene Street Railway.

TIME CARD.

After the 4th of Oct. 1895, the street cars will run on the following schedule time until further notice.

LEAVING THE DEPOT.

7:20-7:40-8:10-8:40-9:10-9:40-10:00 a. m then every half hour.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure.

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion.

Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

VINCENT & CO., Corner Drug Store.

MEN restores VITALITY LOST VIGOR AND MANHOOD

Cures Impotency, Night Emissions and wasting diseases, all effects of self abuse, or excess and indiscretion. A nervo tonic and blood builder. Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth. By mail 50c per box; 6 boxes for $2.50; with a written guarantee to cure or refund the money.

NERVITA MEDICAL CO.
Clinton & Jackson Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.

For sale W L. DeLano Druggist

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 for said district will be held at the Court House in Eugene, Oregon, on the 26th day of January, 1900, at 7 o'clock in the afternoon, for the following objects: To levy a tax to pay off the indebtedness of the district and interest on the same, and to run the Public Schools for the ensuing year.

Dated this 15th day of January 1900.

I. H. McCLUNG,
Chairman Board of Directors.
Attest: GEO. F. CRAW,
District Clerk

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 la grippe 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.

Bargains in Property.

The Lauer residence property on Willamette street, also lots on corner of Lincoln and 5th streets, will now be sold cheap, easy terms. Anyone desiring choice property can obtain information by calling on The Eugene Real Estate & Investment Company, Eugene, Oregon.

It's Scrofula

Those little kernels in the neck! Has your child ever had them? You know sometimes they swell, become painful, soften, and end in a scar. Give such a child **Scott's Emulsion** just as soon as the kernels appear. The little swellings will grow less and less and soon will disappear altogether. Continue the Emulsion until the child has good flesh and a healthy color.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

TROUBLES THAT DO NOT COME.

Of the hard and weary loads
'Neath which we bend and fall
The troubles that do not come
Are the heaviest ones of all.

For grief that cuts like a knife
There's oil of comfort and cure,
And the hand which binds the weight
Brings strength and grace to endure.

But to phantoms of pain and woe
The lips of Pity are dumb,
And there's never oil or wine
For troubles that do not come.

There's a song to lighten the toil
And a staff for climbing the height,
But never an alpenstock
For the hills that are ought of sight.

There are bitter herbs enough
In the brimming cup of today
Without the sprig of rue
From tomorrow's unknown way.

Then take the meal that is spread
And go with a song on thy way
And let not the morrow shade
The sunshine and joy of today.

—Lettie S. Bigelow in Zion's Herald.

TRAGEDY OF THE BREAKWATER.

A Story of a Coquette and a Fool.

There are creatures who can be made homeless—men who save pennies to pay for rent and women who are afraid of evictions. But Duff Greea knew no such troubles and was no more concerned about the rise in house rates than were the foxes of the fields or the rats of the wharfs. He had peculiar habits and might have been called amphibious if it had not been for the fact that he lived neither upon the land nor the lake, but upon and within the breakwater.

That is to say, by day he sat upon the breakwater, one of a patient row of fishermen, and by night he let himself gently down from his height by means of a rope ladder to a small floating platform before an opening in the piers. These piers were the pillars to his front door. And within the breakwater was Duff's home.

He had framed two rooms in this cave of conjoining stalagmites and stalactites, roofed them neatly, floored them well and had run a stovepipe out laterally. In this retreat, visible only from the water and run in unconscious defiance of the city authorities, Duff kept the necessaries of life—food in his cupboard, fuel for his stove, chairs for himself and two friends, a clock and a calendar.

Nothing was needed except perhaps a wife. Duff noticed this lack, being an observant man, and when he rowed about the familiar waters in his skiff or toasted his dry bread over his fire or lay in his bed listening to the sounds of his solitude he thought much about the matter. Sometimes it made him laugh; oftener it made him a little sad. Duff loved the singing of the water better than any sound in the world, and he was not quite certain to what degree a woman's voice would add to the harmony of lapping waters and wailing winds.

Duff knew a woman. She was Mat Hendrick's daughter, and she wore a red handkerchief about her head when he came fishing with her father. Full of his idea, Duff baited Agatha's hook for her a whole week of windy June days. At the end of that time he asked her to go riding in his boat with him in the moonlight, and she went. Duff listened to her talking and her laughter and liked it much. It was not so lonesome as the sound of the waves. He told her about his home, and she laughed harder than before. And he rowed her, all in the marvelous moonshine, up to the breakwater and persuaded her to pass between the piers and to stand on the floor of his house, and then she laughed still more.

"It is like a story," she cried. "It cannot be true! It is not like other things—I know it is not true! I am only dreaming!"

"It is true," protested Duff. "And also it is true that I want you to come here and live with me. You can help me with the fish. Some day we shall have money enough to buy a boat with sails. And I will give you a wedding present, maybe, if you will marry me soon."

Agatha laughed.

"But whatever we have now, we must never have a new house," she cried. "We must live here where the fishes can come to visit me. Tap, tap, I shall hear at the door, and when I open it there will be a big fish all in his Sunday best. 'Come in,' I shall say to him, and in he will come, and I will call you down, and we will drink tea together." And, still laughing, she looked out of the little window at the shimmering water and clapped her hands.

Duff took it for granted that all was settled, and he did nothing but plan for his marriage. He bought some things for the house—a crucifix and some new cooking tins and a red cover for the table. And he saved as much money as he could, for he knew that his wedding would cost him a great deal. At night he slept only a part of the time, and he dreamed and dreamed of Agatha, while the water without mitated her laugh.

In September he noticed that she ceased to come with her father to the breakwater.

"She wants me to go after her," he said to himself wisely. So he went, much dressed and with his curls freshly cut. But she was not at home, though it was evening, nor did she come to the breakwater all that week. The days seemed as if they would never end, while he pretended to watch his lines, yet sat with his eyes upon the path that led across the railroad tracks down which Agatha always walked. But though he saw many coming that way he did not catch the glow of a red handkerchief bound about black braids. The lake filled the little rooms within the breakwater with a thousand voices that seemed to call out to Duff that he was a fool, and he grew desperate and one day went in search of the girl. She was at home ironing some clothes, and she looked a little frightened when she saw him coming at the door.

"Are you going to marry me?" he cried. His hands were clinched and his eyes hot.

"What is the matter? Why do you speak so?" faltered Agatha.

"You haven't been to the breakwater for days."

"There's no law to make me fish."

"You were not at home when I came to see you."

"How could I know you were coming?"

"I lie awake most of the night, Agatha, thinking of you"—

"More fool you, Duff. Come in and sit down. My home is not so strange as yours, but you are welcome to it. Out of your windows we can see the water, but here we can only see the dirty street."

He sank into a chair and leaned his head against the wall. He was unhappy—so unhappy that, almost without meaning it, Agatha went over and kissed him.

"Then you don't hate me?" he cried, throwing his arms about her. The girl grew pale.

"Why should I hate you, Duff? Have I ever acted as if I hated you?"

He went home determined to bring the marriage to pass as soon as possible, and he bought a shawl from Bohemia beautiful with many colors, which he laid aside to give his bride. Also he arranged with the priest. He got flowers in pots to place in his home in the breakwater, and he thought of how the two of them would sing together so loud that they would drown the sound of the waves even in a storm.

Then the days grew so few to the day he had set for his wedding that he could count them.

One evening she promised him that she would go again for a ride in the moonlight. It was October now, but the weather was still warm, and the moon rose the color of blood. But, though he waited a long time at the place where she had promised to meet him, she did not come. Nor was she with the fishers the next day, though the wind was inshore and the men went to the market laden with their scaly burdens. The next evening he went to her home, and her father met him at the door.

"Agatha wanted me to tell you something for her," said the father. "She is going to marry a bricklayer who has a fine furnished flat of his own. He is rich. She was just fooling when she said she would live in the breakwater. Ha, ha! That was a funny idea, Duff! You didn't really expect she would marry you, did you? She was only fooling. She thought it was funny to play she was going to live with the fishes. She is a good girl, is Agatha, but she likes to have her play. You must not mind what a girl like that does, Duff. She does nothing but laugh all day long. But when the bricklayer talked marriage to her I told her she must stop her foolishness."

"Yes," said Duff and got up and went home.

He found his boat tied where he left it—he knew the trick of hiding a boat—and he got in it and rowed along the inky waters to his door. The piers, black against the blackness, were like the teeth of a monster, and his door seemed to be in the cavity made by a lost tooth. Within it was cold, but he lay down without covering himself before the crucifix and let all the voices of the waste yell "Fool! Fool!" through his dwelling. He let the voices have their way because he knew that he and Agatha would never sing them down. Agatha would never be there again, and as for him—was it likely that he would sing?—Exchange.

She Got the Autograph.

At a meeting of an autograph society, composed of young women, in Chicago one particular celebrity who had remained obdurate to all requests for his signature was almost unanimously voted to be a "mean old thing."

The one girl who had not concurred in the general condemnation asserted that the others did not know how to manage this particular lion. "I'll show you," she declared, and forthwith wrote and mailed to the celebrity a request composed of only two words. They were, "Autograph, please."

At the next regular meeting the girl appeared triumphantly waving a sheet of letter paper over her head. It was the reply of the celebrity. He seemed reproachful. All he wrote was, "You must be pressed for time," with his signature following.—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Cautious Verdict.

Cause and Comment says that an inquest on the badly decomposed body of a man who had been drowned in the Yellowstone river resulted in the following cautious if not especially luminous verdict:

"We, the jury, find that the decedent, Fred Darwin, lost his life accidentally while trying to cross the Yellowstone river on the 25th day of August, 1899. The jury knows from hearsay and word of witness, not present, the above facts. No witness present, but from his evidence heretofore expressed we find from the body and property recovered evidence sufficient to arrive at this verdict."

Serious View of It.

Mr. Gaswell—I dropped a cent in the gutter, and it has reduced me to poverty.

Mr. Dukane—How could you be reduced to poverty by the loss of a single cent?

Mr. Gaswell—Don't you see that it makes me a penny-less man?—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Notice.

The Ladies Aid of the 1st Presbyterian church will give a supper on the evening before Washington's birthday, Feb. 21st. The menu and further particulars will be published later.

Experience is the best teacher. Use Acker's English Remedy in any case of coughs, colds or croup. Should it fail to give immediate relief money refunded. 25 cts and 50 cts. For sale by W L DeLano.

PLAYED OUT.

Dull headache, pains in various parts of the body, sinking at the pit of the stomach, loss of appetite, feverishness, pimples or sores, are all positive evidence of impure blood. No matter how it became so, it must be purified in order to obtain good health. Acker's Blood Elixir has never failed to cure Scrofulous or Syphilitic poisons, or any other blood diseases. It is certainly a wonderful remedy and we sell every bottle on a positive guarantee. For sale by W L DeLano.

ELECTION OFFICERS.

A List of the Judges and Clerks Appointed in Lane county.

Bailey—G L Day, J M Gearhart, Amos Johnson, judges. Wm Mathews, Euen Bailey, clerks. Voting place, Bailey school house.

Willamette—Wm Vanduyne, E P Coleman, J E Roach, judges. Wm Naylor, Owen Vanduyne, clerks.

Mohawk—J M Stafford, R F Houston, Joe Huddleston, judges. Henry Baxter, J T Whitmore, clerks. Voting place, Goole, Isabel.

Mabel—John Lewis, C O Pally, W K Goode, judges. Sherman Adams, Adrian Piquet, clerks.

Camp Creek—Geo N McLean, O A Campbell, F M Dotson, judges. J W Shumate, Oscar Millican, clerks

Coyote—O J Foss, B J Owen, Walter Doak, judges. Richard Coryell, J V Jenkins, clerks.

Siuslaw—Charles Russell, Hiram Wingard, N J Crow, judges. I P Inman, Jerry Atkinson, clerks.

Mound—J W Doster, Geo Prescott, Perry Neff, Judges M D Johnson, F L Crenshaw, clerks.

Walton—W T Cornelius, A D Reeves, J L Atkinson, judges. I S Day, S H Lyons clerks.

Chesher—Z T Fisk, Thomas Evans, Arthur Jones, Judges. C K Hale, Reuben Thurman, clerks.

Five Rivers—H M Prindel, T H Taylor, W M Summers, judges. A M Taylor, H H Cooper, clerks.

Lost Valley—James Parvin, Rees Parker, T J Barbre, judges. Ellis Parker, J H Briggs, clerks.

E Cottage Grove—O F Knox, J S Medley, P B Sherwood, judges. J W Baker, J E Young, clerks.

W Cottage Grove—H E Underwood, R M Veatch, Herbert Eakin, judges, Emmett Sharp, J P Currin, clerks.

Goshen—A L Roney, Horace Hampton, C W Rychard, judges. B F Keeney, W L Matlock, clerks.

Fairmount—T B Anderson, J P Ramsey, C Holloway, judges. E R Mummey, M C Davis, clerks.

Blanton—James Higgins, W A Blanton, James Pickens, judges. E H Payne, C A Swaggart, clerks. Voting place, Humphrey's barn, just south of Eugene.

South Junction—J B Schaefer, Tom Bailey, F E Hyland, judges. James T Clow, C F Hurlburt, clerks.

Lake Creek—John Pape, M D Austin, L Lamb, judges. C A Potterf, J Burnett, clerks.

Glentena—Jason Neeley, L P Tallman, J U Sutherland, judges. A M Richardson, W P Bailey, clerks. Voting place, Glentena P O.

Mapleton—W W Neeley, P E Jackson, F C Bean, judges. Geo B Camp, A P Walker, clerks.

Hermann—P L Tucker, Dolph Beers, J Keopp, judges. Ben Jeans, Smith L Taylor, clerks.

Heceta—E W Cobb, Ira Bray, Chas Stonefield, judges. W H Spaugh, Geo Griffith, clerks.

Florence—J L Furnish, J F Tanner, J I Butterfield, judges. F B Wilson, Joe Morris, jr., clerks.

North Junction—S O Starr, Frank Skipworth, R P Caldwell, judges. Frank Moorhead, H M Milliorn, clerks.

Long Tom—James Winn, J H Day, Herb Dunlap, judges. Frank Williams, S H Winn, clerks.

Lane—Lee Congdon, Jeff Campbell, J W Benninger, judges. Walter Blachley, Seth Simmons, clerks.

Richardson—M D Lingo, J M Goldson, Ira Custis, judges. B C Beaman, W C Brown, clerks.

Elmira—John A Jeans, S E McClure, Amos Ellmaker, judges. W T Kayser, Frank Inman, clerks.

Spencer—R P Job, Geo Holland, Richard Lyles, judges. John Smigley, Ross Huston, clerks.

Jasper—E L Gum, C F Humphrey, Thos Hardy, judges. Paul Hadley, James Frazure, clerks.

Fall Creek—A D Hyland, J W Cox, Frank Warner, judges. R G Callison, J B Yeung, clerks.

Middle Fork—N G Hyland, W B Goodman, T J Blakely, judges. R B Kelsay, S L Fering, clerks.

Hazel Dell—I J Gray, J W Patrick, Riley Winfrey, judges. Doc Dunning, V F Hebert, clerks.

Pleasant Hill—Steve Rigdon, C A Davis, L J Cornelius, judges. Henry Mitchell, Walter B Wheeler, clerks.

Creswell—Chas S Howe, L D Scarbrough, Noah Buoy, judges. W W Scott, J E Noland, clerks.

Gate Creek—James O'Brien, J E Kennerly, S J Goddard, judges. C W Thompson, J J Pepiot, clerks

Blue River—Geo Yerington, C S Sparks, F B Mason, judges. C D Edwards, H W Rowland, clerks. Voting place, Blue River P O.

McKenzie—Geo Frissell, J H Belknap, A S Powers, judges. John Sims, Lew Powers, clerks. Voting place, McKenzie Bridge.

Springfield—J C Brattain, J B Innis, W P Cheshire, judges. J A Roberts, V W Harshberger, clerks.

Thurston—H M Price, Noah Rhodes, A L Vaughan, judges. R C Vaughan, Wm Hayden, clerks.

North Eugene, No 1—J T Callison, J J Walton, Wm Preston, judges. W S Moon, L L Stevens, clerks.

North Eugene, No 2—A E Wheeler, R M Day, W W Martin, judges. W I Yoran, C M Kissenger, clerks.

South Eugene, No 1—C A Wintermeier, R H Shacklett, Theodore Renshaw, judges. J M Howe, J M Williams, clerks.

South Eugene, No 2—S M Yoran, A O Stevens, G R Chrisman, judges. Wm Hodes, Louis E Bean, clerks. Voting place, Cherry's building Eighth street.

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.

Salvation Is Free.

A certain bright Memphis girl went to visit in one of the neighboring towns.

From the very time of her arrival she had fair to be a belle, and the young men, indispensable adjuncts to an "awfully good time," called upon her in great numbers. She had lots of beaux and was the envy of all the rich girls in town.

In the course of the week several "good things" in the shape of lectures, operas and stereopticon exhibitions, that favor small towns with their mediocrity, came to this little place.

Although the young men talked about the "shows" and warmed over the jokes for her benefit, not a man invited her to singe a entertainment.

At first she was chagrined, finally she became disgusted and indignant; so when Sunday night came and one of her dilicent beaux asked her if she would go with him to church she flied, repeated disdain born of her contempt or the closeness exhibited by the young men of the town: "Thank heaven, salvation's free!"—Memphis Scimitar.

Brave Men Fall

Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles as well as women, and all feel the result in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness headache and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there is no need to feel like that. Listen to J W Gardner, Idaville, Ind. He says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he is all run down, and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new strength and good appetite than anything I could take. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents, at Linn's Drug Store. Every bottle guaranteed.

Call for Meeting of Democratic Central Committee.

The members of the Democratic Central Committee are hereby called to meet at the Court House in Eugene, Oregon, on to-wit: Saturday, the 27th day of Jan., 1900, at 1 o'clock, P. M., for consultation concerning primary meetings and other matters.

L. L. STEVENS, Secretary. J. J. WALTON, Chairman.

CLASSIFIED COLUMN.

Notices under this head not to exceed five lines, 50 cents per week; $1 50 a month; $12 per year.

For Sale.

FOR SALE.—Probably the very best 150 acre tracts of land in Lane county, and one of the best in the state of Oregon, owned by Dr T W Harris. This is a very fertile and highly improved farm lying 2½ miles west of Eugene on an excellent road. The doctor bought this farm with a view to breeding fine horses, but having given up the breeding business, has no further use for his farm and desiring to devote himself exclusively to his profession, offers it for sale at a rare bargain. Call on the doctor for terms of sale.

FOR SALE.—Corner First and Jefferson streets, one 10 room house, and two lots, 80x160 feet each. Good barn, water, fruit, fine garden ground. Also house and lot, corner First and Lawrence streets, lot 66 feet 8 inches, by 160 feet, young fruit trees, good garden ground, water, etc. Also house and lot, corner Willamette and Fourteenth streets. For prices and terms write S J Sills, Tacoma, Wash, Box 827, or call at GUARD office.

Miscellaneous.

WOOD BIDS WANTED.—Bids will be received at the office of the Eugene tannery until February 1, 1900, for 200 cords of 4-foot body fir wood. HAINES & Co.

WOOD WANTED.—350 cords body fir wood by August 1, 1900. Bids will be received prior to December 1, 1899 Eugene Water Co., F. L. CHAMBERS, Secretary.

SEND STAMP—For circulars and list of R. H. C. literature. Address Jos. Amrhein, box 972, Tacoma, Wash.

Advice of a Druggist

"It is proper, I think, to let others know about the popularity and virtues of Acker's English Remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. From the moment I began handling it sold rapidly, and the sales keep growing all the time as fast as people find out what a remarkable preparation it is. The satisfaction it gives is universal. Our best citizens use it and say it is the best thing for throat and lung troubles they ever saw. Mr. S. H. Culver, one of our prominent businessmen, says Acker's English Remedy is the only medicine that helped his chronic cough of many years' standing. At first it gave relief, and now, after taking a few bottles, he is wholly cured. I buy it by the gross at a time, and my sales are larger on this one medicine than on any other in my store. It is a great pleasure for me to feel that while I am prospering I am also doing so much good to the community in selling such a grand medicine." (Signed R. R. Dorsett, Westfield, N. Y.

Sold at 25c., 50c. and $1 a bottle, throughout the United States and Canada; and in England, at 1s. 2d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d. If you are not satisfied after buying, return the bottle to your druggist, and get your money back.

We authorize the above guarantee.
W. H. HOOKER & CO., Proprietors, New York.
For Sale By W L Delano.

EAST AND SOUTH

—VIA—

THE SHASTA ROUTE

—OF THE—

Southern Pacific Co

Express Trains Leave Portland Daily.

South			North
7:00 p m	Lv	Portland Ar	9:15 a m
12:34 a m	Lv	Eugene Lv	3:54 a m
8:15 a m	Ar	San Francisco Lv	8:05 p m
5:30 a m	Ar	Ogden Ar	1:10 p m
7:00 a m	Ar	Los Angeles Lv	7:00 p m
6:00 p m	Ar	El Paso Lv	8:40 p m
6:25 a m	Ar	New Orleans Lv	8:50 p m
8:30 a m	Lv	Portland Ar	7:15 p m
2:14 p m	Lv	Eugene Lv	1:16 a m
7:45 p m	Ar	San Francisco Lv	7:00 a m
5:45 p m	Ar	Ogden Lv	1:40 a m
1:20 p m	Ar	Los Angeles Lv	12:30 p m
6:00 p m	Ar	El Paso Lv	7:20 a m
6:25 p m	Ar	New Orleans Lv	8:50 a m

DINING CARS
OBSERVATION CARS

Pullman first-class and Tourist Sleeping cars attached to all through trains.
Prompt connections at Denver, Omaha and Chicago with trains for other eastern cities.

Corvallis Mail Daily
(Except Sunday)

7:30 a m	Lv	Portland Ar	5:50 p m
11:55 p m	Ar	Corvallis Lv	1:20 p m

At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of Oregon Central & Eastern Railway.

Independence Passenger Daily
(Except Sunday)

EXPRESS TRAIN DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY.)

4:50 p m	Lv	Portland Ar	8:25 a m
7:30 p m	Ar	McMinnville Lv	5:50 a m
8:30 p m	Ar	Independence Lv	4:50 a m

Direct connection at San Francisco with steamship lines for Hawaii, Japan, China, the Phillipines and Australia.

For through tickets and rates, call on L. G. ADAIR, Agt. Eugene, or E. J. McLANAHAN, Depot Agent, City Ticket Agent, Eugene, Oregon.

R. KOEHLER, Manager. C. H. MARKHAM, G. F. and P. A., Portland, Oregon.

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.

JOSHUA J. WALTON, Secretary.

No Cure, No Pay.

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

HOME COOKING

when done by a first class cook, should be the acme of everything that is delicious and toothsome, and to attain this "consummation devoutly to be wished" your spices and flavorings, baking powders and condiments, oils and salad dressings should be absolutely pure, and of the highest strength and genuine flavor. You can get this only from a reliable store, that keeps nothing but the best, as you can always find at

GRAY & SON

RUNNING UP A BIG BILL

For doctor's fees wouldn't be necessary, when you are attacked with colds at this season of the year, if you would keep a bottle of our pure and high grade Cyne Noble Whiskey in your house, and then take it in the form of toddy, or as your taste dictates, at bedtime or any other old time. There is nothing like it for colds, La Grippe or kindred ailments.

W. M. Renshaw

Clearance Sale

of Wall Paper. 10 per cent off on all figured paper till January 1st.

PRESTON & HALES