

Published every evening of the week, Sunday excepted. Address all communications and make all remittances payable to the EUGENE GUARD, Eugene, Oregon.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
DAIly.
Delivered by carrier, per week.....\$1.15
Delivered by carrier, per month.....\$3.50
By mail one year (in advance).....\$35.00
Six months.....\$18.00
Three months.....\$9.00
Single copies.....5c

WEEKLY.
One year (in advance).....\$2.00
Six months.....\$1.00
Three months.....\$0.50
Advertising rates made known on application.

Entered as second-class matter at the Eugene, Oregon, postoffice, June 1, 1900.

THE EASTERN OFFICES.—Of the paper are at 230 to 234 Temple Court, New York City, and U S Express Bldg, 87 Washington St., Chicago, Ill., E. KATZ Advertising Agency in charge.

CAMPBELL BROS Publishers

All business letters to this office should be directed to THE GUARD instead of either of the proprietors personally.

THE EUGENE GUARD
CALENDAR

MAY

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

WEATHER BUREAU.

(Daily Report.)

PORTLAND, OREGON,
May 19 1900—(9:30 a m.)
Weather forecast for Eugene, Oregon.
Fair tonight and tomorrow.

SATURDAY — MAY 19

Union State Ticket.

For Electors.

W. M. Pierce.....Multnomah County
Dell Stuart.....Multnomah County
Ernest Krone.....Multnomah County
John Whitaker.....Multnomah County

For Supreme Judge.

T. G. Green.....Multnomah County

For Food Commissioner.

W. M. Schumaker.....Washington County

Congressman—First District.

Dr. Bernard Daly.....Lake County

For Prosecuting Attorney.

S. H. Hazard.....Coos County

Lane County Citizens' Ticket.

For Joint Senator.

R. M. VEATCH, Cottage Grove.

For Representatives.

LEVI GEER, Cottage Grove.

E. R. SKIPWORTH, Eugene.

CHAS. HARWOOD, Florence.

For County Judge.

H. R. KINCAID, Eugene.

For Commissioner.

J. R. HILL, of Richardson.

For Clerk.

H. M. MILLMORN, of Junction.

For Sheriff.

W. W. WITHERS, of Thurston.

For Treasurer.

A. S. PATTERSON, of Eugene.

For School Superintendent.

W. M. MILLER, of Creswell.

For Assessor.

E. R. PARKER, of Lost Valley.

For Surveyor.

LINCOLN TAYLOR, of Cottage Grove.

For Coroner.

DR. W. L. CHESHIRE, of Eugene.

PRECINCT OFFICERS, EUGENE.

For Justice.

GEO. W. KINSEY.

For Constable.

J. M. MARTIN.

THE TAXPAYERS' BUSINESS.

The taxes paid by H. R. Kincaid, Citizen's nominee for county judge, and J. R. Hill, nominee for commissioner, are guarantees of economical administration. On the other hand the Republicans have presented a man for the consideration of the taxpayers for commissioner who only pays 36 cents tax, and that a special tax of one cent a head on 36 sheep. The county judge and commissioner to be elected the first Monday in June will control the financial part of Lane county affairs for the next four years. Voters should exercise the same discretion in making a choice of the county court as they would in their personal affairs.

The taxes to be paid by the citizens of Lane county for the four years to come will depend not a little upon the discretion and good judgment of the county court officials who will be elected on the 4th day of June.

PASSES A FORGERY.

Of all political forgeries that quoted by the Oregonian, Friday, as emanating from Congressman Sulzer, of New York, is about the weakest that has been made to do duty in hope of deceiving the innocent, but not unsuspecting public. The New York democratic congressional leader is reported as lamenting over his lost chances for a vice-presidential nomination, predicting democratic defeat, and otherwise crying like a child over some disappointment. Even the Oregonian lacked its usual assurance in handling the forged stuff and prefaced the quotation with "He is quoted as saying."

Congressman Sulzer is the peer of any man in the lower house of congress as to brains and ability. He is a trusted party leader, and had not Towne been nominated by the Populist national convention for vice-president, probably would have been Bryan's running mate. The idea of his making an assertion that "Bryan is beat already" stamps the interview as a rank forgery.

The only wonder should be that the Oregonian endeavors to pass the base stuff on the public. It bears the stamp of lie on its face.

The Union-Citizen's party is pledged in favor of legislation that will shut out the pauper Japanese labor that is flooding the country. We are not aware why the Republican state and county conventions did not place themselves on record as opposed to this evil. They failed to do so. The laboring man should draw his own conclusions as to their reasons for remaining silent on a question that is a very grave one to the people of the Coast, especially.

The Oregonian rightly claims that Oriental trade expansion will bring enhanced prices for Pacific Coast products and cheaper necessities such as sugar, tea, spices, matting, etc. If prohibitory tariff rates were removed, or modified, the Coast would be benefited by increased trade on every hand. We are unceasingly paying tribute to the protected industries of the East.

Wharton Barker, nominee of the Middle-of-the-road Populists, was a caller on President McKinley the other day. Such an unusual visit has its explanation in the fact that both gentlemen are out for the same purpose, the election of McKinley. Of course Barker predicts Bryan's defeat.

That is a terrible tale that comes from Seattle about the Morrison brothers fighting a duel over a game of cards, resulting in the death of one of them.

His Terrible Cough.



Few things are so depressing and weakening as a constant cough. Few things are so discouraging as a cough that will not yield to treatment. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures coughs when all other medicines fail, because it is more than a cough medicine. The cough is but a symptom. "Discovery" makes new and pure blood, heals the lacerated tissues, and gives the body the needed strength to throw off disease. It cures the cough by curing the cause of the cough. There is no alcohol, neither opium, cocaine, nor other narcotic in the "Discovery."

"I had a terrible cough something over a year ago and could find nothing to stop it, or even to do me a particle of good," writes Mr. J. M. Part, of Cameron, Scriven Co., Ga. "I chanced to see an advertisement of yours, and forthwith bought a bottle of your invaluable 'Golden Medical Discovery.' Before I had taken half a bottle I was entirely well."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, in paper covers, free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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. Le France Drug Company, Importers, 306 Turk St., San Francisco. For sale by all druggists, or sent in plain wrapper direct on receipt of \$2.

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. Le France Drug Company, Importers, 306 Turk St., San Francisco. For sale by all druggists, or sent in plain wrapper direct on receipt of \$2.

The Barker Shop Boss.

"You're not a shop boss," said the boss barber, indicating a fat man who was leaning behind a newspaper. "I'll wait for a while," replied the fat man. "I'm in a hurry." As another man climbed into the vacant chair the fat man leaned over to another customer who was waiting his turn and confided that he was in a hurry, a deuced hurry, but he would rather lose his turn than be shaved by the proprietor of the shop. "It isn't that I have any grievance against this particular barber," he went on, "but I shun all boss barbers as I would a plague. In the first place, he patronizes you, and, in the second place, he is invariably the worst barber in the shop. Then, too, it takes him about twice as long. He will later one side of your face and then go over to the desk to make change for a customer who is going out, for he is generally his own cashier. He considers it his duty to exchange airy persiflage with each customer as he leaves the shop, and by the time he gets back to your face is caked in cold lather."

"This usually happens four or five times while you are getting shaved, and you may consider yourself lucky if a salesman for a perfume or soap house doesn't come in to talk up his wares. In that event you are bound to be kept waiting for 10 or 15 minutes, and when you are finally shaved your peace of mind is destroyed for the rest of the day. No boss barbers in mine. I know 'em too well, and I wait every time."—Exchange.

Scored on McCullough.

"The late John McCullough, the tragedian, was a great friend of mine," said Comedian Crane, "and when in this city used always to live at the Gilsey House. One day I went there to call on him and, he being out, left my card, upon which, underneath my name, by way of a joke, I wrote in large letters the word 'Actor.' The next day I was passing McCullough on the street when he stopped me with 'Say, Billy, what do you mean by leaving a card in my box with such an infernal lie as that written on it?'"

"I got even with him, however, later. McCullough was inordinately fond of the game of seven up, and one evening I had the satisfaction of beating him nine straight games. Bright and early the following morning I again left my card for him at his hotel, this time writing below my name 'Seven up player.' When I saw McCullough later in the day, I jollier him with 'That wasn't any lie I put on my card this morning, was it?'" And he evidently saw the point, for he didn't reply to my question."—New York Tribune.

The Best at the Bottom.

Speaking of poison murders, a native of Maine told of a peculiar crime that occurred in his state. This was the case of a man who had tired of his wife, and in order to rid himself of her in the shortest and most expeditious manner possible he determined upon her death. Divorce, while a feasible method, appealed not to his frugal mind, since it involved a large initiatory expense from counsel fees and a continuous one from alimony.

So on murder he resolved, arsenic as the agent to effect it, and the method through which to introduce the poison into the stomach of his victim without arousing her suspicions the usually innocuous and popular lemonade.

At the trial it was proved that he carried through his plans with skill and finesse, but after the deadly lemonade had been drunk by his too trusting spouse, nothing but some of the precipitate remained in the bottom of the glass, he stirred it well up and again handed it to his victim with a loving smile, at the same time remarking, "But the best's at the bottom, my dear."

How Shrapnel Operates.

Shrapnel shell is a beautiful and ingenious missile. It consists of a hollow, elongated shell, with a bursting charge of powder at the base and filled with from 200 to 500 half inch bullets, according to the size of the gun. It is fitted with a time fuse, which is "set" to fire at a bursting charge at a given number of seconds after the shell has left the gun. The bursting charge in turn blows the head off the shell and sends forward the 200 to 500 bullets, which continue their course in a conical shower on to the ground.

Not a Violent Case.

Mrs. Peck—Henry, what would you do if I were to die suddenly?
Henry—Pray, don't talk of such a thing. I think it would almost drive me crazy.
Mrs. Peck—Do you think you would marry again?
Henry—Oh, no! I don't think I would be as crazy as that—Chicago News.

An Exclusive Book.

The "Almanach de Gotha" is the most exclusive book of its kind, and perhaps of any kind in the world, and to get one's name in its pages implies that one is either an exalted personage or something very much like it. And of those whose names appear very few are able to boast of having a portrait between its select and scarlet covers.—London Letter.

Why He Married.

"Young man," said the old gentleman, "my daughter is too young to marry. A girl of her age cannot be sure of her own mind in a matter of such importance."

"I fully realize that," replied the young man, who had just secured the fair one's consent. "That's why I don't want to wait."—Chicago Post.

Silence is the safest response for all the contradiction that arises from impertinence, vulgarity or envy.

The vineyards of Italy cover nearly 8,000,000 acres.

Mrs. Harriet Evans, Hinsdale, Ill., writes, "I never fail to relieve my children from croup at once by using One Minute Cough Cure. I would not feel safe without it." Quickly cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung diseases. Vincent & Co., Corner Drug Store.

Experience is the best teacher. Use Acker's English Remedy in any case of coughs, colds or croup. Should it not give immediate relief money refunded. 25 cts and 50 cts. For sale by W. L. DeLano.

"The Worstest Crime Ever."

A young negro in mourning asked the magistrate for a warrant in the Jefferson Market court.

"There is a negro who has committed the worstest crime ever," she said. "It's so awful I can't hardly tell about it. My mother died a week ago, and he done took a pawn ticket from a corpse. Now he's done took out a diamond ring on that ticket that was my mother's, and now he won't give it to me."

"Well, that's rather bad," admitted the magistrate, "giving a warrant for the offender."

The young woman returned in the afternoon in company with a well dressed negro with whom she seemed to be on very friendly terms. He was the defendant.

"What have you got to say to the charge?" the magistrate demanded of him.

"Why," the man replied smilingly, "the dead woman was my wife."

"Is he your stepfather?" asked the magistrate, turning to the girl.

"Course he is," she answered.

"And why didn't you tell me that before?"

"Cause I wanted that ring, your honor."

"Step out," said the magistrate.

"Step out," echoed a half dozen policemen, while the man and the girl walked out together without a sign of animosity.—New York Exchange.

A Very Foxy Fox.

A gentleman whose word cannot be doubted and who is not easily deceived tells the following:

Very early one morning he saw a fox eying most wistfully a number of wild ducks feeding in the rushy end of a highland lake. After awhile the fox, going to windward of the ducks, put afloat in the lake several bunches of dead rushes or grass, which floated down among the ducks without causing the least alarm.

After watching the effect of his preliminary feat for a short time the fox, taking a good sized mouthful of grass in his jaws, launched himself into the water as quietly as possible, having nothing but the tips of his ears and nose above water.

In this way he drifted down among the ducks and caught a fine mallard.

Though this story seems extraordinary, it must be remembered that the fox manages to capture wild ducks, wood pigeons, hares and numberless other animals, sufficient to keep himself and family, and it is plain to be seen that in doing so he must practice many a trick that would seem improbable if related and quite beyond the instinct of animals.—Omaha World-Herald.

Killed Classical Quotations.

In tracing the decline of the use of classical quotations in legislative bodies the Boston Herald cites the case of Edward Everett, who once concluded a stately speech in congress with a long, sonorous and superbly modulated citation of a passage from Tacitus and then took his seat. No sooner was he through than up sprang a burly member from what was then a frontier state of the west. He had once been an Indian agent, and no sooner was he on his legs than he began to pour out a vehement harangue in Choctaw. After awhile the speaker called him to order.

"I don't see why my freedom of speech should be abridged!" he cried. "You let the gentleman from Massachusetts run on, and I didn't understand the first word of his lingo any better than he does mine."

The scene was described as very comical, but it struck the deathknell of further classical quotations in a congress that had not the ray of an idea what the unintelligible lingo of Cicero and Tacitus was driving at.

His Story "Goes" Until He Does.

There is in Cowley county a big two fisted farmer who has the reputation of being the biggest liar in the township. But he will fight at the drop of the hat, and men are very chary of accusing him. The other day he went into Dexter and told that he had a 9-month-old calf that gave three quarts at a milking, and after recounting this story, the local paper said, "Mr. Horrell is still in town, and we are convinced that that calf is a wonder."—Kansas City Journal.

The Harom a Prison.

The western boast that every man's house is his castle is as nothing to the sanctity of the eastern harom. No officer of the law may enter a harom, and therefore there is no safeguard for the life and liberty of its inhabitants. One day they may be slaves, the next princesses and the next strangled or poisoned. An ill disposed man could carry off an enemy to his harom and kill him, and none would be the wiser.

Getting Advice.

The girl's father was rich, and the suitor for her hand was poor, but remarkably persistent.

"Papa," she said to the old gentleman, "if Frank asks me this evening to marry him what shall I say?"

"Say whatever you think is best, my child."

"How best, papa? Best for me or best for Frank?"—Detroit Free Press.

One Question.

Professor—Mr. Drone, I am astonished that you cannot remember any of the quotations called for in today's lesson. Can you recollect any quotation of any kind?

Student—Yes, sir: "Any fool can ask questions."—Boston Transcript.

Hearts may be attracted by assumed qualities, but the affections can only be fixed and retained by those that are real.—De Moy.

The finest emeralds known are said to be those belonging to the Spanish crown.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that F. M. Wilkins has been appointed administrator of the estate of J. K. Ellison deceased, by the Hon. E. O. Potter, county judge of said Lane county. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the administrator within six months from the date of this notice, with the necessary vouchers at the law office of Geo. B. DeLano in Eugene, Oregon.

Geo. B. DeLano, Administrator.

Locomotives Run With Oil.

One of the largest railroads on the Pacific coast has decided to substitute oil in place of coal as fuel on its engines. But whether the experiment will prove a success remains to be seen. In this respect it differs from the famous Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which has made a decided success in its 50 years of cures of stomach ills, such as dyspepsia, indigestion and biliousness. Do not experiment with unknown remedies when this safe and reliable medicine can be had of any druggist. Try a bottle and be convinced. It will build up your debilitated system, strengthen your weak stomach and make it capable of digesting the food taken into it, and when this is done health most naturally follows.

Editor's Awful Plight.

F. M. Higgins, editor Seneca, (Ill.) News, was afflicted for years with Piles that no doctor or remedy helped until he tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve. He writes two boxes wholly cured him. It's the surest Pile cure on earth and the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25 cents. Sold by W. L. DeLano, druggist.

Which Way?

Are the children growing nicely? A little stronger each month? A trifle heavier? That's good.

Or is one of them growing the other way? Growing weaker, growing thinner, growing paler?

If so, you should try Scott's Emulsion at once. 'Tis both a food and a medicine to all delicate children. It makes them grow in the right way—taller, stronger, healthier.



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 Cyrus Noble Whiskey in your house, and then take it in the form of today, 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

EUGENE-FLORENCE

STAGE LINE.

E. BANGS, Proprietor.

Stage leaves Eugene for Florence daily except Sunday at 8 a m.

Returning stage leaves Florence for Eugene daily except Sundays at 2 p m.

Arrives in Eugene at 6 p m the day following.

SINGLE FARE.....\$2.00
ROUND TRIP.....\$3.00
Tickets for sale at E. Bangs' livery barn, Eugene, or at Hurd & Davenport's office in Florence.

Printing.

OF All Kinds

...AT THE...

GUARD

OFFICE.

GOOD WORK, LOW PRICES, GOOD STOCK.

...Legal Blanks of All Kinds...

National Bank

Of Eugene.

Paid up Cash Capital \$50,000
Surplus.....\$50,000

Eugene, Oregon.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS Done on reasonable terms. Sight drafts on Chicago, San Francisco and Portland, Oregon.

Deposits received subject to check or certificate of deposit.

All collections entrusted to us will receive prompt attention.

T. G. HENDRICKS, President.
S. B. EARLE, Vice President.

F. E. SMITH, Cashier.
L. H. POTTER, Asst. Cashier.

EUGENE Loan and Savings Bank

Of Eugene, Oregon.

Paid up Cash Capital.....\$50,000
Surplus.....2,500

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED ON FAVORABLE TERMS.

Drafts issued on the principal cities of the United States and foreign countries.

Interest allowed on Demand Certificates of Deposit when left retired period.

Collections receive our prompt attention. City and County Warrants bought.

W. E. BROWN, President.
F. W. OSBURN, Cashier.

O. A. PAINE, Vice President.
W. W. BROWN, Asst. Cashier.

LANE COUNTY BANK

Established in 1882.

EUGENE, OREGON.

A General Banking business in all branches transacted on favorable terms.

A. G. HOVEY, President.
J. M. ABRAMS, Cashier.
B. H. HOVEY, Asst. Cashier.

Central Market, Watkins & Miller

PROPRIETORS

Will keep constantly on hand a full supply

BEEF MUTTON.

PORK and VEAL.

Which they will sell at the lowest market prices.

A fair share of the public patronage solicited.

—TO THE FARMERS.—

We will pay the highest market price for Fat Cattle, Hogs and Sheep.

Shop on Willamette St., EUGENE, OREGON.

Meats delivered to any part of the city. Prompt charges.

Northern Pacific RAILWAY

Pullman Sleeping Cars

Elegant Dining Cars

Tourist Sleeping Cars

ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, DULUTH, FAIRGO, GRAND FORKS, CROOKSTON, WINNIPEG, HELENA and BUTTE.

—Through Tickets to—

CHICAGO, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK, BOSTON, and All Ports East and South.

For information, time cards, map and tickets, call on or write to

R. McMurphy, General Agent, Eugene, Office—Opposite Guard office.

</