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 "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is 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.

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.—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.

SHINGLES FOR SALE.—I have 35,000 A 1 shaved cedar shingles for sale. Write H W Jones, Jasper, for prices, etc.

PIANO FOR SALE.—A second hand piano for sale. Steinway esquare. Inquire at this office for particulars.

FOR RENT.—Fifty acres of good farm land, no buildings, adjoining the corporate limits of the city of Eugene. Apply for terms and particulars to I L Campbell, GUARD office.

Farm For Sale

528 acres of land within one mile of Harrisburg, 200 acres in cultivation two old houses, two barns; nearly all river bottom land. A large quantity of balm, maple and ash timber. Ash and maple suitable for lumber. Two old orchards on the place.

This is a bargain. Price, $14, per acre. Address,

R F BAKER & Co.
Junction City Hotel.

Charles W Hill.

Has opened a first-class short order house and restaurant at Wald's old stand, one door north of Kauffman's, and will be pleased to serve the public.

Lunches 15 cents. Meals 20 cents and upward. Open day and night.

If you would have an appetite like a bear and a relish for your meals take Chamberlain's Stomach and Live, Tablets. They correct disorders of the stomach and regulate the liver and bowels. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at W L DeLano's drug store.

Central Market,

Watkins & Miller

PROPRIETORS

Willkeep 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 Free of charge

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F J CHENEY & CO, Toledo, Ohio.

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

American Beauty

Is the name given to the most elegant line of ladies' footwear to be retailed for $2.50. We have these beautiful shoes in eight different styles. High cut storm shoes, light sole dress shoes in patent leather, viel and vesting tops. These goods will be displayed in our corner window for four days.

T A GILBERT.

A Monster Devil Fish.

Destroying its victim, is a type of constipation. The power of this murderous malady is felt on organs and and nerves and muscles and brain. There's no health till its overcome. but Dr King's New life pills are a safe and certain cure. Best in the world for Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. Only 25c at W L DeLano's drug store.

Dry Wood For Sale.

Dry wood for sale. Leave orders at J W White's store or Sterner & Wright's, or at my residence, corner of Twelfth and Ferry streets.

T N PLANK.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

No Cure No Pay.

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

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.

Among the tens of thousands who have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for colds and la grippe during the past few years, to our knoledge, not a single case has resulted in pneumonia. Thos. Whitfield & Co., 240 Wabash avenue, Chicago, one of the most prominent retail druggists in that city, in speaking of this says: "We recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for la grippe in many cases, as it not only gives prompt and complete recovery, but also counteracts any tendency of la grippe to result in pneumonia." For sale by W L DELANO, druggist.

MOTT'S **PENNYROYAL PILLS** They overcome Weakness, irregularity and omissions, increase vigor and banish "pains of menstruation." They are "LIFE SAVERS" to girls at womanhood, aiding development of organs and body. No known remedy for women equals them. Cannot do harm—life becomes a pleasure. $1.00 PER BOX BY MAIL. Sold by druggists. MOTTS CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio

FOR SALE BY LINN DRUG CO

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

"But," I said, after he had finished his tale of woe, "the puzzle to me is why you have proposed to the girl at all."

"I have not proposed. It happened at the ball last night. I was late, and I was idly leaning against the wall, looking among the dancers for—for—well, you know, Tom, for whom I was looking. I had been standing in that attitude quite ten minutes, when I suddenly caught sight of a girl at the far end of the room. She had her back to me and was wearing a shimmering kind of white dress, with—with—roses and things embroidered on it; but anyhow there was not another frock in the room like it, and directly I caught sight of it I hurried after the wearer and came up to her just as she was entering the conservatory.

"Well, the conservatory was rather dark, and I was rather excited, having been determined all the week that I would screw up my courage and 'speak' on the ball night. So, before I knew where I was, I said something—I don't know what, but something sweet—and then all in a minute she—she—well, the upshot of it was she accepted me, and I found out when it was too late that I had proposed to the wrong one."

"Cannot you see a way out of it, for if you can't I can," I added sagely.

"But how?" he interrupted eagerly.

"Easily enough," I said, with a philosophic air. "Just send a note to Miss Hedley, asking her to meet you, and then tell her in a manly, straightforward fashion that—that—ahem, you have made a mistake, that your young affections have been bestowed elsewhere, that you respect, admire and esteem her, but your heart it is another's, etc."

"Would you tell a girl a thing like that, Tom?" he asked, looking steadily at me.

"I'm sure I would," I answered confidently. "I think it is more dishonorable to marry a woman when you don't love her than it would be to tell her fairly that you cannot marry her because you don't love her."

"Maggie," I asked my sister the following day, "whatever possessed you to lend your new ball dress to Miss Hedley? I mean that odd looking, whity thing that you told Nigel Bruce you were going to wear."

Maggie colored hotly, and I knew my shot had gone home.

"Oh, Tom," she replied, ignoring the latter part of my remark, "I made Flossie wear it. She said 'No' ever so many times, but I insisted. So in the end she yielded. Poor Flossie!" my sister continued. "She has not many pleasures and very few pretty dresses, and you know what a horrid time of it she has with her auntie, and so I was determined she should go to the ball and be well dressed too. Mother was quite willing. But what makes you ask?" she added.

"Oh, nothing much," I replied carelessly, for I was determined not to tell her of Bruce's engagement until—well, until I was assured it was an engagement.

That same evening I had a line from Bruce:

"Be at my chambers at 8.30 tonight."

So I went and found him in the depth of despair. I must have looked one huge note of interrogation, for he began at once:

"It is of no use, old chap! She—she says I have discovered her secret, and she would die of shame if I deserted her now. Moreover, she wrote last night to her father—and— Can't you see, Tom, I am bound hand and foot and cannot withdraw?"

"And what happened then?" I interrupted.

Bruce looked confused. "Then? Oh, she cried, and"—

"I know all about the rest," I exclaimed scornfully. "Nigel Bruce, you are an arrant donkey and far too good to be wasted on a bold, unscrupulous, scheming woman! You shan't marry her. Hold!" I said, suddenly stopping in the midst of my sentence. "I've thought of a plan to rescue you! I'll tell you what it is, old fellow—I'll go in for the fair lady myself and cut you out! If I, a much wealthier man than you, appear as a possible suitor, I am much mistaken in the maiden if she does not throw you overboard."

Well, the rest is soon told. I began paying Miss Hedley marked attention—so much attention that my mother and sister showed symptoms of uneasiness.

One day Maggie came to me looking rather agitated.

"Is it true, Tom," she asked, "that you are going to take Flossie to the theater tonight? She has just been telling me so."

"It is quite true," I replied.

"But, Tom," she urged, "do you think it is right? What would Mr. Bruce think if he knew?"

"Look here, Maggie," I answered sententiously, "don't you bother your pretty head about my affairs. I am quite capable of taking care of myself."

Well, on the night of the theater I suppose my attentions showed such a marked inclination to become "intentions" that the following afternoon Bruce received a charmingly worded little note giving him his congé. Directly I saw his radiant face I knew what had happened.

"It's all very well for you," I said, "but how must I get out of it?"

"Oh, tell her fairly and squarely that you respect, admire and esteem her, but your heart it is another's, etc."

And then he looked me in the face meaningly, and we both burst out laughing.

It was at that period of my career I discovered it was very easy to give advice, but very hard to follow. The end of it was that my lawyer settled the matter in an entirely satisfactory manner to all concerned.

Only to this day Maggie, who was married to Nigel last Christmas, declares we were both wrong to carry out such a mean plot. She also says if she had known of it she would never have consented to become Mrs. Bruce.

A New Cure.

The Buffalo Commercial says that a little boy came home one day soon after the fall term of school had opened with the following note duly signed by the principal:

Mr. Jenkins:

Dear Sir—It becomes my duty to inform you that your son shows decided indications of astigmatism, and his case is one that should be attended to without delay.

The father sent the following answer the next day:

Mr. Keenan:

Dear Sir—Whip it out of him. Yours truly,
HIRAM JENKINS.

U. of O. Pillows.

Only a few more of the U of O pillows can be finished before Xmas. Those expecting them made before the holidays must order at once.

They are unique, artistic and entirely new. The pillow consists of a large center piece of the U of O football squad with the four U of O buildings in the corners. The whole is photographed on silk. Nothing could be more appropriate for an Xmas present.

We are also showing some new novelties 12 ovals, rounds and squares.

EUGENE PHOTO CO,

DE LEETLE GRAY BIRD.

The little boy just in from school was complaining to Aunt Matilda of being compelled to do just as the teacher said, never, he declared, being permitted to do as he wished. The old woman paused for a moment in her work and then said: 'S'pose, chile, dat yo' was a slave, like de leetle gray bird dat I has in mind. What would yo' do den?'

The little boy said he had never heard of the little gray bird, well knowing that the old woman would promptly tell him all about it. "Dat is, chile," she explained, "I'll tell yo' it as Mr. Wizzie Wuzzle done tole it to me. Mr. Wizzie Wuzzle say dat long time ago de law 'mong de birds was dat de one dat couldn't sing had to be a slave. De leetle gray bird was one of dem dat couldn't sing, havin no mo' voice, honey, den ole Miss Possum, 'cause he was tongue tied. So it was dat he come to be de slave of Mr. Sparrow. It was a scan'lous shame for to make him a slave, for dere was no mo' better bred bird flyin den de leetle gray bird, but as he couldn't sing, why, dere wasn't nothin else for him to do. So it was dat he had to help Mr. Sparrow an Mrs. Sparrow 'bout de house, bring water from de spring, nu's' de chil'ren, build de fire an do de cookin, an"—

"Why, Aunt Matilda," interrupted the little boy, "you surely don't mean to say that the birds had fires and cooked their food?"

"Now, chile," the old woman explained, "I's tellin dis story as Mr. Wizzie Wuzzle done tole it to me. He say dat de leetle gray bird had to build de fire an do de cookin, an I isn't de one dat's gwine to say to de contrarywise. Howsomever, w'le de leetle gray bird was workin hard doin dis an doin dat all de lay long, his marster, Mr. Sparrow, set hisself up on de lim' of a tree an sing an sing. Course, while de leetle gray bird be a slave, he got a soul an understandin, an as he work all de day long he lissen an lissen to de song Mr. Sparrow sing 'til by an by he get de whole of it in his head, an den when dere wasn't nobody 'bout he try to sing hisself. But he still tongue tied, an not a note could le pore leetle fellow make. So he cry hisself sick an say, 'Oh, if my tongue was only untied!'"

"And did the little gray bird's tongue ever get untied, Aunt Matilda?" asked the little boy.

"I hasn't got to dat yit, chile," she replied, "but I knows dat one day when Mrs. Sparrow was wishin for a big fat worm for one of de chil'ren dat was sillin Mr. Robin come 'long wid one, an Mr. Sparrow sell de leetle gray bird to Mr. Robin for it. Mr. Robin carry de leetle gray bird home wid him an set him to work jes' as hard as he was 'bliged to do at Mr. Sparrow's house.

"But Mr. Robin," continued the old woman, "didn't keep de leetle gray bird long, for de doctor havin purscribed a bunch of cherries for Mrs. Robin, who at dat time wasn't in de best of health, Mr. Robin sell him to Mr. Lark, who happened 'long wid a bunch of 'em jes' den. Wid Mr. Lark it was de same t'ing, so far as de leetle gray bird was sonsarned, till one day, when Mrs. Lark allowed dat she jes' bed to have a hoppergrass for dinner, Mr. Lark see Mr. Catbird wid one, an he sell de leetle gray bird to Mr. Catbird for it. Mr. Catbird keep him for awhile, an den he sell him to Mr. Whipperwill, an Mr. Whipperwill he sell him to Mr. Woodpecker, an he keep on bein sold till at las' Mr. Sparrowhawk buy him.

"Now, Mr. Sparrowhawk," explained Aunt Matilda, "was a mighty hard marster, so Mr. Wizzie Wuzzle tells me, wid a mighty sharp tongue an a mighty sharper bill an claws.

"One night Mr. Sparrowhawk come home in a terribul temper, an nuthin didn't suit him, do de leetle gray bird try his bes' to please him. But Mr. Sparrowhawk git madder an madder at him till at las' he jes' pitch right into him an peck an claw him like he gwine to kill him. De leetle gray bird open his mouth to beg for mercy, an Mr. Sparrowhawk in peckin at him done bite de pore leetle fellow's tongue so dat he nearly split it open, an de pore leetle gray bird drap down for dead.

"Mr. Sparrowhawk think he done kilt him, an off he fly. By an by de leetle gray bird come to, an a-seein dat his mouth was all a-bleedin he hop down to de spring to wash it. He dip up some water in his mouth an gurgle it round an round, but as he do dat he hear a purculiar sound come from his throat, jes' like a young bird tryin to sing. He git up some mo' water in his mouth an gurgle dat round an round, an de same purculiar sound he hear agin. Well, chile, he dat 'sprised dat he almos' fall down, but he try it agin an agin, an de mo' he do it de clearer de sound come, an lo an behol', chile, de fust dat leetle gray bird know he was singin as fine as yo' want to hear. Fust it was de song Mr. Sparrow done sung, den it was de one Mr. Lark bed sung an den dat of Mr. Robin, till at las', so Mr. Wizzie Wuzzle done tell me, dat pore leetle gray bird was sittin an whistlin all de songs his marsters done sung an a good many mo' yit."

"What became of the little gray bird, Aunt Matilda?" asked the little boy as the old woman paused.

"Well, chile," she replied, "dat leetle gray bird jes' sing an sing till he bed all de birds round 'bout him lissenin to him, an when dey sing he sing dere songs, don't care who dey was, an all of 'em so s'prised dat dey couldn't hardly believe dere eyes, much less dere ears. Jes' den Mr. Sparrowhawk come flyin up, an what he do but try to take de leetle gray bird home wid him, havin in mind dat he worth much mo' den ever befo' 'cause of his singin an seein dat he not only sing de song of any udder bird, but kin mock anyt'ing he hear. But jes' den ole Jedge Owl come 'long, an when he find out what Mr. Sparrowhawk tryin to do he Jedge Owl say: 'No, indeedy, Brother Sparrowhawk. Dat leetle gray bird isn't a slave no mo', for de law say dat no bird what kin sing kin be a slave.' Dat's a fac', Brother Sparrowhawk,' say de res' of de birds; 'he ain't a slave no mo.'

"An from dat day to dis, chile," concluded Aunt Matilda, "dat leetle gray bird been as free as de berry air itself an de finest an de puttiest singer dat lives."

"But what was the name of the little gray bird, Aunt Matilda?" asked the little boy as the old woman concluded her story.

"For de law's sake, chile," she answered, "did I forgit to tell yo' dat de leetle gray bird ain't nobody else den Mr. Mockingbird?"—Chicago Evening Post.

For Sale Cheap.

A complete set of Encyclopedia Brittanica for sale, at most reasonable terms, if taken at once. The set consists of 28 volumes, sheep bound, and runs down to 1892, including the ninth edition.

I have also for sale the New National Dictionary, Encyclopedia and Atlas, revised down to 1898, consisting of 18 volumes. This set is new, and will be sold on reasonable terms.

Apply at residence, corner Seventh and Monroe streets.

J F AMIS.

For Malaria, Chills and Fever

THE BEST PRESCRIPTION IS

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic.

The formula is plainly printed on every bottle—hence you know just what you are taking when you take Grove's. Imitators do not advertise their formula knowing that you would not buy their medicine if you knew what it contained. Grove's contains Iron and Quinine put up in correct proportions and is in a Tasteless form. The Iron acts as a tonic while the Quinine drives the malaria out of the system. Any reliable druggist will tell you that Grove's is the *Original* and that all other so-called Tasteless Chill Tonics are imitations. An analysis of other chill tonics shows that Grove's is superior to all others in every respect. You are not experimenting when you take Grove's—its superiority and excellence having long been established. Grove's is the only Chill Cure sold throughout the entire malarial sections of the United States. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 50c.

MAIL ROBBER ARRESTED.

Driver of the Lakeview Stage Was the Criminal.

RENO, Nev., Dec 27.—A special from Lakeview, Oregon, to the Gazette says:

"Bob Oglesby, driver of the Lakeview and Paisley stage, who claimed to have been held up by a highwayman last Friday night, has been arrested, charged with the crime of robbing the United States mails. The arrest was the result of the passing of a marked ten dollar bill by Oglesby. Oglesby was to have been married tonight to a highly respectable lady of Lakeview."

A Familiar Calendar.

The 1901 edition of the Columbia desk calendar is being distributed by the American Bicycle Co, Columbia Sales Department, Hartford, Conn. It will be sent to any address upon receipt of five 2-cent stamps. This unique and useful compilation has been issued annually for the last sixteen years and it has come to be regarded as an indispensible article in many business offices and homes.

The GUARD acknowledges the receipt of a calendar. It will have a place on our desk to the end of 1901. The old one is down to its few last leaves.

Junction Notes.

Bulletin Dec. 27.

G C Millet left an order with the depot agent this morning for three stock cars. He has a car and a half of sheep, half a car of hogs and a car of 2-year-old cattle which he is going to ship to Portland.

Rev David N McInturff and Prof W T Macleod, of Spokane, Wash, will arrive in Junction on the local today and begin a series of religious meetings, the first of which will be held in the opera house tonight. Go and hear Prof Macleod sing.

Pocket Book Lost.

A black note book lost Sunday, Dec. 23, between the Mohawk and Eugene. Name of owner on checks and receipts in book. A liberal reward for its return to GUARD office, or owner at Wendling.

Dated Dec 24.

W E THOMPSON.

Woodburn Independent: Miss Alice McKinlay, who is attending the State University at Eugene, Prof A P McKinlay, an instructor in the Portland schools, and Edwin McKinlay, a student in the Portland Academy, have been spending the holidays with their father, Rev George A McKinlay.

For twenty years I have repaired watches, clocks and jewelry. Bring me your work and get an expert job at a reasonable price. JA Maurer, two doors above Hotel Eugene.

BLOOD

We live by our blood, and on it. We thrive or starve, as our blood is rich or poor.

There is nothing else to live on or by.

When strength is full and spirits high, we are being refreshed, bone muscle and brain, in body and mind, with continual flow of rich blood. This is health.

When weak, in low spirits, no cheer, no spring, when rest is not rest and sleep is not sleep, we are starved; our blood is poor; there is little nutriment in it.

Back of the blood, is food, to keep the blood rich. When it fails, take Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil. It sets the whole body going again—man woman and child.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like.
SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl street, New York

Unity Items.

Dec 25.

The Trent Lumber Co will move their mill to Wendling where they have bought a millsite.

The new ferry boat is all right so long as we have Mr Bowen for ferryman. He has had a good deal of experience and should be retained.

G M Neet has returned from Kansas City where he was successfully treated for fistula.

James Howard, who has been sick for more than a year, passed down in a covered rig the other day on his way to Dr Russell's hospital for treatment

Miss Haggard's term of school closes January 4th. An exhibition will be given that day.

The R C Edwards' logging camp is laying off until after the holidays.

E E Upmeyer, the Harrisburg sawmill man, was in this section last week looking after the saw logs that R C Edwards is getting out for him. They aggregate three million feet, and are of the finest quality.

Messrs Hopkins and Fuller of the Eugene Lumber Com. any were here last week looking for sawlogs.

First National Bank of Cottage Grove.

Bohemia Nugget, Dec. 21.

Beginning with the new year, 1901, the doors of The First National Bank of Cottage Grove will be opened for the business and convenience of the public. The old and well tried private bank of Eakin & Bristow having been converted into a National bank, the certificate from the government now being in the hands of the proper officers of the new bank. The place of business will be at the old stand and the same accommodating officials will meet and do business with the bank patrons, as of yore. The capital stock of the bank is fixed at $25,000, with officers as follows: President, Darwin Bristow; cashier, Herbert Eakin; directors, Darwin Bristow, Herbert Eakin, N W White and G M Hawley.

Among the prominent stock holders besides those whose names are identified with the various offices as above, appears the following well known Lane county people: J B Stewart, T G Hendricks, S B Eakin and F L Chambers.

A Night of Terror.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machaias, Me, when the doctors said she could not live till morning," writes Mrs S H Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night. "All thought she must soon die from pneumonia, but she begged for Dr King's New Discovery, saying it had more than once saved her life, and had cured her of consumption. After three small doses she slept easily all night, and the further use completely cured her." This marvelous medicine is guaranteed to cure all throat, chest and Lung diseases. Only 50c and $1. Trial bottles free at W L DeLano's drug store.

Dry stovewood $1.50 per load delivered. Leave orders at Green's grocery store on Willamette street, between 9th and 10th

"He is Wise Who Talks But Little."

This is only a half truth. If wise men had held their tongues, we should know nothing about the circulation of the blood. If it were not for this advertisement you might never know that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the greatest medicine in the world to purify and enrich your blood, create an appetite, give you strength and steady nerves.

Impure Blood—"My complexion was bad. Hood's Sarsaparilla did much good by purifying my blood. My skin is now clear." ed vue D. McCoy, Watsontown, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sheriff's Sale on Execution.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution duly issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the county of Lane, on the 20th day of November, 1900, on a judgement rendered in said court on the 3rd day of November, 1880, which judgement was enrolled and docketed in the office of the clerk of said court on the 3rd day of November, 1880, in a suit in said court wherein S Rosenblatt and Company are plaintiffs and Elias Johnson was defendant, and to me directed commanding me that out of the personal property of said defendant, or, if sufficient could not be found, then out of the real property, belonging to said defendant in said county on or after the said 3rd day of November, 1880, to satisfy the sum of $146.00 with interest at 1 per cent per month and a further judgement of $93.92 with 10 per cent per annum in U S gold coin now due on said judgement, less the sum of $53.25 paid on said judgement July 16th, 1891, from the 3rd day of November, 1880, and the further sum of Thirty-nine dollars costs and the costs of and upon this writ, and being unable to find any personal property of said defendant to satisfy said judgement and costs and incurring costs I did on the 1st day of December, 1900, levy upon the following described real property belonging to said defendant on the 3rd day of November, 1880, or subsequently, to wit:

All the undivided interest of Elias Johnson in and to the following described premises to wit: The Donation Land Claim of Herod and Rhoda Johnson No 62 Notification No 7481, being part of sections 28, 32 and 33 in Tp 17, South Range Two west containing 264.00 acres of land in Lane county, State of Oregon.

Now therefore in the name of the state of Oregon and in compliance with said writ I will offer for sale at public auction, for cash, subject to redemption, all the right, title and interest of the said defendant in and to the above described premises, at the South door of the County Court House, in Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 16th day of January, 1901, between the hours of 9 o'clock a m and 4 o'clock p m to-wit at 1 o'clock p m on said day.

Dated this 8th day of December, 1900.

W. W. WYRNEAS.
Sheriff of Lane County, Oregon.

SOUTH AND EAST

—VIA—

Southern Pacific Co

SHASTA ROUTE

Trains leave Eugene for Portland and way stations at 3:54 a m; 1:08 p m.

v	Portland	8:30 a m	8:30 p m
v	Eugene	2:06 p m	11:15 a m
Ar	Ashland	12:30 a m	12:08 a m
Ar	Sacramento	5:00 p m	4:25 a m
Ar	San Francisco	7:45 p m	8:15 a m
Ar	Ogden	5:45 a m	11:45 a m
Ar	Denver	9:00 a m	9:00 a m
Ar	Kansas City	7:25 a m	7:25 a m
Ar	Chicago	7:45 a m	9:30 a m
Ar	Los Angeles	1:20 p m	7:00 a m
Ar	El Paso	6:00 p m	9:00 p m
Ar	Fort Worth	6:30 a m	6:30 a m
Ar	City of Mexico	9:55 a m	9:55 a m
Ar	Houston	4:00 a m	4:00 a m
Ar	New Orleans	6:25 p m	6:25 p m
Ar	Washington	6:42 a m	6:42 a m
Ar	New York	12:43 p m	12:43 p m

Pullman and Tourist cars on both trains. Chair cars Sacramento to Ogden and El Paso, and tourist cars to Chicago, St Louis, New Orleans and Washington.

Connecting at San Francisco with several steamship lines for Honolulu, Japan, China, Phillipines, Central and South America.

See Mr L G Adair, agent at Eugene or address

C H MARKHAM,
G P A, Portland, Or.

Corvallis & Eastern

RAILROAD.

TIME CARD.

No. 2 for Yaquina—
Train leaves Albany.....12:45 P M
Leaves Corvallis.....1:40 P M
Arrives Yaquina.....5:55 P M

No. 1 Returning—
Leaves Yaquina.....7:00 A M
Leaves Corvallis.....11:20 A M
Arrives Albany.....12:15 P M

No. 3 for Detroit—
Leaves Albany.....7:00 A M
Arrives Detroit.....11:20 A M

No. 4 Returning—
Leaves Detroit.....12:10 P M
Arrives Albany.....5:45 P M

One and two connects at Albany and Corvallis with Southern Pacific trains, giving direct service to and from Newport and Yaquina beaches.

Trains for the mountains arrive at Detroit noon, giving ample time to reach campgrounds on the Breitenbush and Santiam the same day.

EDWIN STONE,
Manager

H L WALDEN,
Agent Albany

J TUERNER,
Agent Albany

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought