

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 Diarrhoea 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 PHARMACY, 27 N. BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of **W. F. Nichols**, deceased, by the County Court of Lane County, Oregon, and all persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same fully verified to the undersigned administrator at the law office of **L. Blyden**, in Eugene, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated his 18th day of June, 1901.
W. F. NICHOLS, Administrator of said estate.
L. BLYDEN, Atty.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed executor of the estate of **E. B. McElroy**, deceased, by the County Court of Lane County, Oregon, and all persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same fully verified to the undersigned executor at her residence at Eugene, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated June 22, 1901.
B. J. HAWTHORNE, Executor of the estate of E. B. McElroy, deceased.
W. S. McFADDEN, and
ANNE C. McELROY, Executors of the estate of E. B. McElroy, deceased.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of **James H. Tucker**, deceased: Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that the undersigned **Eliza G. Kennedy**, has been by the County Court of Lane County, Oregon, duly appointed administrator of the estate of **James H. Tucker**, deceased, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same with the proper vouchers to said administrator at the law office of **Thompson & Hardy** in Eugene, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated at Eugene, Oregon, this 19th day of April, 1901.
ELIZA G. KENNEDY, Administratrix of the estate of James H. Tucker, deceased.
THOMPSON & HARDY, Attorneys for estate.

Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that **Henry Spores**, Administrator, has filed in the County Court of Lane County, Oregon, his final account, in the matter of the estate of **David G. Galley**, deceased, and the Court has set Tuesday, July 23, at 9 o'clock a. m., and at the Court House in Eugene at the time and place for hearing and finally passing on said final account, and the final settlement of said estate.

All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified to present in writing in said Court, any objections they have to the allowance of said final account on or before the said day of July, 1901.

Dated, Eugene, Or, June 3rd, 1901.
H. E. Skilworth, Henry Spores, Atty for said Estate.
Administrator.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned **E. B. Eakin**, one of the executors of the estate of **William McPherson**, deceased, by the County Court of Lane County, Oregon, on this 8th day of June, 1901, and on Monday, the 15th day of July, 1901, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, the County Court room of the said County, the said undersigned will make application to the Hon. H. R. Kincaid, Judge of said Court, for permission to resign as such executor and for the acceptance of said resignation.

Dated this 1 day of June, 1901.
E. B. EAKIN, Executor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given that **Ell H. Barger** has been duly appointed executor of the estate of **William McPherson**, deceased, by the County Court of Lane County, State of Oregon. All persons who have claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the executor at the law office of **Geo. H. Dorris**, at Eugene City, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice, with the necessary vouchers.

Dated this 8th day of May, 1901.
Geo. H. DORRIS, Executor.
Attorney for the estate.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that **G. N. McLean** has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of **Merrida McLean**, deceased, by the County Court of Lane County, Oregon, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same with proper vouchers to said administrator at the law office of **L. Blyden**, in Eugene, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated July 8th, 1901.
G. N. McLEAN, Administrator of said Estate.
L. BLYDEN, Attorney.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. **Hall's Catarrh Cure**, manufactured by **F. J. Cheney & Co.**, Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying **Hall's Catarrh Cure** be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in **Toledo, Ohio**, by **F. J. Cheney & Co.** Testimonials from all over the world.

Sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle. **Hall's Family Pills** are the best.

Belknap Hot Springs.

Ed Howe has leased the **Belknap Hot Springs** for the season of 1901, and patrons of this splendid summer and health resort may expect good treatment at his hands.

Splendid camping grounds with fine mountain branch water lead thereto in pipes, wood convenient. Board and lodging on reasonable terms. Address **Ed Howe**, Belknap Springs, Oregon.

To Travelers.

If you want to make a trip to mountains, mines or **McKenzie Springs**, see **Al Montgomery** at the **Minnesota House**. He has a first class rig in the stables run in connection with the hotel. Remember, very reasonable charges.

For Sale.

On corner of Fourth and Jefferson streets, one quarter block and house, newly built, twelve rooms, all rooms finished and are large and neatly finished; fine windmill tower; water piped through house and lawn; good barn; also fine fruit of all kinds. For particulars call on **S. M. DOUGLAS**.

Notice to Taxpayers.

The 1900 assessment rolls will be closed August 20, 1901, and delinquent roll made out thereafter.

W. W. WITHERS, Sheriff of Lane County.

The Best Prescription for Catarrh.

Chills and Fever is a bottle **GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC**. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

Residence For Sale.

My residence on the north side of Fifth street, between Washington and Jefferson streets, is for sale. For terms apply to **B. F. DORRIS**.

Better for the Blood Than Sarsaparilla

For those living in the Malaria districts. **Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic**.

HOG PREDICTION.—The Pacific Farmer, of Portland, says:

Hogs will continue to be a fine figure in the Northwest for many months to come. The recent drought in the east sent thousands to market and the shortage of the corn crop will send thousands of others before winter. There will be none to ship west this winter as there generally is. On the other hand there are many chances that eastern people will be sending to the coast for hogs. As the supply is already short here, we can look for good prices for the next year.

A BARGAIN.—646 1/2 acres of land; 100 acres in cultivation; rest in open prairie, well seeded down; plenty of running water year around; timber abundant; 9-room house, and barn that holds 103 tons of hay; place 2 miles from depot; postoffice and good public school; \$12.50 per acre; for further particulars inquire of **I. L. Campbell**, GUARD

TEAM FOR SALE.—One team heavy horses and 8 Behntler wagon, for sale cheap. See **Ed McClanahan**.

FOUND.—A check book on one of Eugene banks found. Call at this office.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher**

FOR SALE.—336 acres of land; 166 acres in cultivation, the rest pasture and timber; good 12000 house; 2 good barns; good 10 acre fruit orchard; one-half mile from depot. For particulars inquire at this office.

An amiable southern editor gets around the retraction problem cleverly by saying in print: "It is not our purpose or desire to offend any one. Should any reader of this paper feel aggrieved at anything which appears in our columns, if he will bring his point out in the offending paragraph we will cheerfully take our shears and cut it out for him."

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given that **John S. Montgomery** has been appointed by the County Court of Lane County, state of Oregon, executor of the last will and testament and of the estate of **Cynthia Ellen Montgomery**, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them with the proper vouchers to the undersigned at the law office of **Harbaugh & Kiesinger**, in Eugene, Lane County, state of Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated this 12th day of July, A. D. 1901.
John S. MONTGOMERY, Executor of said Estate.

Pure Home Made Brandy.

For liver, kidney or stomach troubles, colds, grippe or biliousness there is nothing better than **Francis' pure brandies**. All orders promptly filled with pure, apple or pear brandy at 75 cents per quart, or \$2.50 per gallon. Orders by stage or express will be securely boxed. Made and sold to consumers only.

I. M. FRANCIS, 123 1/2 1st Street, Eugene, Or

A COURAGEOUS WOMAN

Augusta Dane married a man who turned out to be a drunkard and a gambler. One day he left her, taking with him their little boy, 5 years old. The next day found Augusta in New York. Two days were spent in a fruitless search. All her husband's haunts were visited. In Philadelphia Augusta was again baffled in her search. Still she despaired not, but went on her way to Baltimore. Arrived there, she resumed her weary, weary search.

As she turned away from a place where her inquiries had again been unsuccessful her hope and courage, for the first time since her loss, began to fall her. As she walked slowly along, uncertain where next to direct her steps, a gentleman passed and looked earnestly at her. Augusta, oppressed with her sad and anxious thoughts, had not noticed him. All at once a voice saying, "Mrs. Dane, you surely do not intend to pass me without recognition, do you?" caused her to start and raise her eyes. It was a friend of her husband who was speaking to her.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Davis. I was thinking and passed without seeing you," answered Augusta.

"You are on your way, I suppose, to join your husband and child. What a fine little fellow that boy of yours! I wish you must be very proud of him," Davis remarked.

Augusta's heart gave a mighty throb, and in a voice which she vainly endeavored to steady she replied: "Yes; I have been detained at home and did not join them at the time appointed. Where did you leave Mr. Dane—and—my son?"

"Ah, how her voice trembled as she asked the question!" "I left them in Washington," replied Davis. "I met Fred at M—'s last night (naming a gaming house in that city). I only arrived in Baltimore an hour ago."

Augusta scarcely heard any further words that were spoken. She had room but for one thought. She roused herself sufficiently at length to utter a few words of leave taking, and the next train to Washington bore Augusta on her way thither.

At length she reached her destination. Stepping into a carriage, she gave the order to drive to M—'s. The carriage stopped. "Wait here for me. Keep your carriage door open. I shall not be a way long." And she ascended the steps of the house.

A negro opened the door in answer to her ring and refused her admittance, but Augusta was prepared. Holding up a \$10 bill, she said, "This is yours if you permit me to pass." Sambo found it impossible to resist, and the door was opened to admit her.

"Which way must I go?" inquired Augusta as soon as she was fairly inside the hall.

"Do you mean right among all the gentlemen, ma'am?" asked Sambo, with open eyes and mouth.

"Which way must I go?" repeated she.

"Right at the top of the stairs, ma'am, where you see the bright light from under the door."

As she placed her hand on the knob she breathed a silent prayer, and then she opened the door noiselessly and entered. The room was brilliantly lighted. Her eyes were dazzled for a moment; then her quick glance took in all at once. Seated at the table near the center of the large room and with his back toward the door was her husband, and by his side stood a little child. Yes, there was her boy, standing like an angel of light amid that crowd of desperate men.

No one had seen her enter. All were intent on the game then in progress. Another moment, and, owing to some turn of fortune, a fearful oath burst from Frederick Dane's lips.

Augusta took a step forward just then. Her boy turned and saw her. "My mother, oh, my mother!" screamed the child and sprang into her arms.

With her child clasped to her heart Augusta felt a power within her strong enough to defy the world. Her husband had risen from his seat, roused by the childish exclamation, and stood gazing at her in speechless amazement. The room was crowded with men, who were looking on in speechless wonder at the strange scene enacted before their eyes. Augusta was the first to speak.

"Frederick, let me depart in peace with my child."

"Never!" interrupted he. "Put down the child!" And he made a movement toward her. Augusta turned white to the lips.

"Frederick," she again pleaded, "think of our child's future. You surely would not doom our boy to live a life such as yours has been?"

"Cease your talking and give me the boy!" shouted Dane, and again he made a movement toward her.

Quick as thought Augusta raised her hand and leveled a small revolver at him which she had concealed in the folds of her dress.

She clasped the child still closer to her breast as she spoke.

"Frederick Dane, I am a desperate woman! Take heed. Do not defy me further. For God's sake, leave me and do not force me to desperate deeds! Stop! Advance one step and the consequences be on your own head!"

THE CURATE AND THE MILLIONAIRE

BY HARRY PAINE.

"But does it never occur to you," asked the curate as he poured two teaspoonfuls of port into his glass and passed the decanter, "does it never occur to you to ask yourself what is the good of it all?"

"Never," said the millionaire, with decision. "You never regret—you see, after all, money is not everything, is it?"

"That observation is frequently made," said the millionaire, thoughtfully, "and it is very misleading. Money is not everything, but it is much nearer to being everything than anything else is. There is quite a good deal of cant talked about money. It is comforting cant, of course. One gets the same kind of thing about birth. Personally, I always mistrust anything that comforts."

"But is it all cant? Take the question of health for instance. Money cannot give health, and it is better to be well than to be wealthy."

"I often wonder why people go on saying that money cannot give health when they must see every day that money does give health and that poverty causes illness. If work is injurious to me, I can afford to give it up. If I have to winter abroad, I can do it easily, without considering the question of expense. If an operation is required, I can pay the very best man to do it and under the very best conditions. The poor man can do none of these things. My ordinary way of life is much more healthy than his. The food that I eat is of the best quality and in perfect condition, while he eats adulterated rubbish and stale garbage. His house is ill warmed and insanitary, and mine is perfect in these respects. The poor man dies, and in nine cases out of ten it serves him right."

"Isn't that rather a terrible thing to say?" said the curate nervously, playing with his wineglass.

"In nine cases out of ten poverty is the result of stupidity. You blame a man for his moral defects, and I blame him for his moral defects. One is just as fair as the other. And both the mental and moral defects are about equally capable or incapable of remedy."

"Surely not," said the curate earnestly. "A sinner may be reclaimed, but you cannot give a man an intellect."

"You should use the same word in both cases. You may reclaim a man's intellect just as you may reclaim his morals. I have done it. I did it in my own case. I admit that mental reclamation, like moral reclamation, is rare."

"It all seems so dreary and fatalistic," said the curate.

"So it is," the millionaire agreed cordially. "As I told you, I don't like comforting cant. The best fable that ever was written was the fable of the fox and the sour grapes."

The curate seemed to reflect for a moment. "Tell me," he said darkly, "do you value the affection of your relatives and friends and those whom you have about you?"

"Of course," the millionaire owned. "Perhaps one values that most of all."

"And do you mean to tell me," asked the curate, flushed with triumph, "that that kind of thing can be bought with money?"

The millionaire concentrated his attention on his cigar with the air of a man who can provide a platitude without troubling to think. "But of course," he said, "you can buy affection as easily as you can buy a pound of tea and as almost the same commercial principle."

The curate stuck to it. "Are you sure that it is genuine affection?" he said.

"There," said the millionaire, "I don't trouble myself. I get respect and subservience while I am there, and really I don't care what they say when I am not there. You see, I don't think about these people very much. It would annoy me if they showed hostility while I was with them. It would give one all the trouble of having to think of new things to say. But they are perfectly welcome to say what they like behind my back, because they haven't got any money worth mentioning or any position, and they don't matter. But, as a matter of fact, money can generally buy genuine affection, an affection that is just as real as that where there has been no value received."

"Really, this is too cynical," said the curate.

"Not at all," replied the millionaire. "In fact, I am, on the whole, less cynical than you. I still believe in gratitude, and it would appear that you don't. Generosity is an admirable and popular quality. You must admit that. And it is very easy for a rich man to be generous. He just plucks in a few presents, as a gardener plucks in seeds, and afterward he gets the fruits—quite genuine fruits too. I sometimes wonder how anybody who is not a millionaire believes in genuine affection. It is certainly a luxury for the rich."

"Well," said the curate, with a sigh, "I must not let you off. We owe \$250 on the church restoration at St. Barnabas. Give me a subscription. I'll see if it makes me think more highly of you."

"I never subscribe. I either do a thing or I leave it alone. I'll tell you what I'll do—I'll wipe out this debt for you altogether if you preach the opinions you have heard from me from the pulpit."

The little curate got quite excited. "I'd sooner steal the money and then cut my throat!" he said. "If I could have all the money at the price of having your views of life as well, I would not do it."

The millionaire smoked for a moment or two in silence. "You're not a bad sort of fool," he said at last.

To Save Her Child

From frightful disfigurement (Mrs. Nannie Gallagher, of La. Orange, Ga., applied **Francis' Pure Brandy** to great sores on her head and face, and writes its quick cure exceeded all her hopes. It works wonders in sores, bruises, skin eruptions, cuts, burns, scalds and rashes. 25c. Cure guaranteed by **W. L. DeLano**, druggist.

CLASSIFIED COLUMN.

Notice under this head not to exceed five lines, 50 cents per week; \$1.50 a month; \$12 per year.

For Sale.
SHINGLES FOR SALE.—I have 85,000 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 square. 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.

Got the Lamps Free.

The lucky buyers of Crescent and Stearns bicycles who received Solar lamps free were: 100th wheel E. E. Wilson; 110, Abble Allen; 110, Moody Neely; 13, Georgia Parker; 140, Edyth Kerns; 150, Wm. Davis. Who will get the 160th wheel? The Crescent bicycle stands up. See them at F. L. Chambers'.

OREGON STATE FAIR

SALEM, SEPTEMBER 23-28, 1901

GREAT AGRICULTURAL AND INDUSTRIAL FAIR.

BIG LIVE STOCK SHOW

Good Racing in the Afternoon.

Latest Attractions in New Auditorium Building Every Evening, With Good Music.

Beautiful Camp Grounds Free Special Rates on Campers' Tickets. Come and Bring Your Families.

REDUCED RATES ON ALL RAILROADS.

For Further Particulars, Address

M. D. WISDOM, Sec. Portland.

J. L. PAGE

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Having a Large and Complete Stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries bought in the best markets,

EXCLUSIVELY FOR CASH,

I can offer the public better prices than any other house in Eugene.

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VIA

Southern Pacific Co

SHASTA ROUTE

Trains leave Eugene for Portland and way stations at 8:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.

V. Portland, 8:30 a. m. 8:30 p. m.
E. Eugene, 2:30 p. m. 3:30 p. m.
Ar Ashland, 12:30 a. m. 12:30 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, 6:30 a. m. 9:30 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, Philippines, Central and South America.

See Mr. J. G. Adair, Agent at Eugene or address

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

SHORT LINE BETWEEN ST. PAUL-CHICAGO

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Your attention is called to the "PIONEER LIMITED" trains of the "CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILROAD"

"The only perfect trains in the world."

You will find it desirable to ride on these trains when going to any point in the Eastern States or Canada. They connect with all Transcontinental Trains and all Ticket Agents will sell tickets.

For further information, pamphlets, etc., ask any Ticket Agent or

J. W. CASEY, Ticket Agent, Eugene, Or.

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Shortest and Quickest Line

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An all points East.

Through Palace and Tourist Sleepers, 1st Dining and Buffet Smoking Library Cars.

DAILY TRAINS. FAST TIME. UNUSUAL SERVICE AND SCENERY UNEQUALLED.

Tickets to points East via Portland and the GREAT NORTHERN RY., on sale at Southern Pacific Depot Ticket Office, Eugene, or GREAT NORTHERN Ticket Office.

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A. B. C. DENISTON, Ticket Agent, Portland, Oregon.

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