

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer* 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—**Experiment** 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 use 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

Dr. J. C. Ayer
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

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PROPRIETORS

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 Williams St., Eugene, Oregon.

Orders promptly delivered

Will Keep Constantly on Hand a Full Supply of

BEEF MUTTON

PORK and VEAL

Groceries

Having a large and complete stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries, bought in the best markets, I can offer the public better CASH prices than any other house in Eugene

J. L. PAGE

EUGENE-FLORENCE

STAGE LINE.

E. BANGS, Proprietor

Stage leaves Eugene for Florence daily except Sunday at 6 a.m. Returning stage leaves Florence for Eugene daily except Sundays at 8 a.m. Arrives in Eugene at 3 p.m. the day following.

A WHEELER,

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Office and Residence—Fairmount, Oregon. Books opened. Books converted from single to double entry. Instructions given in double entry. Adjustment of intricate and involved accounts a specialty. Eugene inquiries and orders addressed as above will have prompt attention.

The MUTUAL LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY

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All forms of Life, Endowment and Gold Bond Policies and Annuities. Guaranteed value and rates furnished by

W. A. WANN, Eugene, Or.

Hotel Eugene.

T. N. SEGAR, Proprietor.

Strictly first-class. New management. Rates, \$1 to \$2 per day. Reservations for Commercial Men.

CLASSIFIED COLUMN.

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

ROOM AND BOARD.—Furnished rooms and board at reasonable terms. Call at 467 Oak street.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A new upright piano. Inquire of Mrs. W. Guntton at the Famous.

ROOMS FOR RENT.—Three good living or office rooms for rent. Enquire of Gross & Stevens, real estate agents.

GIRL WANTED.—To do general housework. Apply to Mrs. Geo. H. Kelly, corner of Pearl and Third Sts.

GIRL WANTED.—Cooking and general housework. Apply to Professor Lechman, No. 374 East Eleventh street.

FOR SALE.—75 acres of first-class farming land one mile east of Creswell. Nearly all under cultivation. Terms reasonable. Address S. B. Moss, Cottage Grove, Or.

MEN WANTED.—To cut railroad wood. Long job, fine timber, excellent climate and convenient location. Call on or address Dunbar & Kuykendall, Wolf Creek, Oregon.

FOR SALE.—A new nine room house and one and a half acres of ground, \$2200. Inquire at No. 224 Blair street. REV. F. L. CHANSEN.

GENERAL REPAIRING.—F. A. Bliss will mend anything in the house except a watch. Leave orders at Monroe & Ray's second hand store in the new McClung block.

WANTED.—First-class dining room girl wanted at Hotel Eugene at once. Apply at once.

LOST.—Several days ago a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles in case with Dr. Lowe's name on. Return to this office or Geo. Fisher.

GIRL WANTED.—A competent girl to do general housework. Call at E. H. Ingham's residence, North Pearl street.

FOR SALE.—Cheap for cash. A few household goods. A 40-85 Rifle, Winchester shot gun, etc. Also an excellent cow and some fine White Rock chickens. F. L. WASHBURN.

GET YOUR HOUSE NUMBERED.—I have the agency for the unnumbered steel plate house numbers and will take your order and put the number up. M. C. Van Tyne, room 2 over McClung's store.

WANTED.—Intelligent young men from 17 to 19 years of age, having common school education, to learn mechanical trades. For full information apply or write to Union Iron Works, 222 Market street, San Francisco.

FOR SALE.—213 acres of land, 100 acres cultivated, 16 acres of timber, balance pasture, five miles from depot, 1 mile from school, postoffice and church. Enquire of C. A. Parker, Jefferson St. between Fifth and Sixth, Eugene.

WANTED.—Several persons of character and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$18.00 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head offices. Horse and carriage furnished, when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed envelope. Manager, 306 Caxton Building, Chicago.

Thousands Sent into Exile.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. Don't be exiled when Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption will cure you at home. It's the most infallible medicine for Coughs, Colds, and all Throat and Lung diseases on earth. The first dose brings relief. Astounding cures result from persistent use. Trial bottle free at W. L. DeLano. Price 50¢ and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

Public School Examination.

The Eighth Grade public school examination will be held February 6th, 6th and 7th, 1902. This examination can be taken at the office of the county superintendent or in the several schools of the county. Teachers desiring lists of questions please notify me at once. Jan. 9, 1902.

W. M. MILLER,

County Supt. of Schools.

Call For County Warrants.

Notice is hereby given that the following warrants will be paid on presentation at my office on and after January 28, 1902. Interest will cease January 28, 1902. From registered number 10,905 to 10,986 inclusive.

A. S. PATTERSON,

County Treasurer.

For Sale.

One of the choicest residences in Eugene on Willamette street. Call on T. N. Segar, Hotel Eugene, for further particulars.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

If you want to SEE like you should SEE, see Janney & Meyer, graduate opticians.

Fisher never rust tinware don't rust. See it at F. L. Chambers & Bro's.

THE FOREMAN OF THE JURY

BY M. QUAD.

(Copyright, 1901, by M. Quad.)

We had been sworn in—twelve good men and true—to try the case of the State versus Thomas Nash. It was a murder case that excited much interest, and as the defendant was a fairly wealthy man and had employed eminent counsel it was expected that it would be a hard fought case. No two men on the jury knew each other before we took our places in the box, but the newspapers were pleased to say that the panel was much above the ordinary in point of intelligence. As it was my first time on a jury I was rather curious, and it was a day or two before I had sized up my fellow jurors to my satisfaction. I was satisfied with all of them except Davidson, the foreman, and just why I was dissatisfied with him I could not explain. He was a real estate agent, stood high in the community as an honest, respectable citizen, and my idea that he would not give the accused a fair show seemed absurd. When Nash was arraigned, I thought the two men exchanged a swift glance and that both tightened their lips, and a gleam of hate came to their eyes, but I dismissed the idea as nonsense.

The case against Nash was almost circumstantial. He was a bachelor and a man about town, and it was known that he visited a certain woman who had once achieved quite a reputation as an actress. One morning this woman was found dead in her bed, she having been strangled. She occupied an apartment, and the janitor had seen Nash leave the place at midnight. The people in the adjoining apartment had heard angry words and recognized Nash's voice. Nash had entered his hotel at midnight in a rather excited state and when first questioned about the murder had told conflicting stories. There was no doubt in the minds of the detectives and the reporters that he was guilty. He was a jealous, hot-headed man, and the woman had done something to arouse him to desperation. When the state had closed its case, I was ready to vote "guilty." The jury were always instructed by the judge not to talk of a case among themselves until they reached the jury room for a final decision, but nevertheless each juror has a pretty fair idea of how the panel stands at almost any stage of the game. In our case when a good point was made in favor of either side it was passed along in a whisper. I sat next to the foreman, and from the first to last in a trial lasting fourteen days I knew that he was inimical to the accused. All other jurors knew it as well, and I won't say it didn't have considerable influence when we came to take a ballot.

Nash made a wretched showing, and the trial was spun out by legal squabbling. I don't believe there were three people in the courtroom who believed him innocent. When the case finally closed, my conscience would not have permitted any other vote but "guilty." Five minutes after we were sent out by the judge we took a ballot. There were eight slips marked "guilty" and four blanks. There are always jurors who wait for the majority before committing themselves. After the ballot had been taken Davidson asked if there was any point in the case not made clear, but no one sought for further information. Then he said, and I thought he said it with suppressed satisfaction: "Gentlemen, there is no doubt as to the result of the next ballot. Nash is guilty without the shadow of a doubt, and such will be our verdict. For decency's sake, however, we must use up at least an hour's time."

We had been sent out at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. After the ballot we smoked and talked and killed time for an hour. During the last fifteen minutes of this hour I was talking with the foreman on a matter quite outside of the case, but somehow as I studied his face it seemed to me that he was exultant over the fate of the prisoner. I was going to vote for "guilty," but yet I tilted the man. As we continued talking I happened to notice what big hands and strong fingers the foreman had, and I found myself saying that he would make short work of a man if those fingers once got a grip on the throat. Soon after 4 he rapped for order and said that he would take another ballot. The slips were prepared, and on each of the twelve, was the fatal word. Word was about to be sent to the court that we had agreed, and there was a gleam of triumph in the foreman's eyes, when he suddenly raised his hand to his heart, turned white as death and sank down in a chair. We gave him water and worked over him for a few minutes and were about to send for a doctor when he rallied and said:

"Do not send for any one, but listen to me. It's a case of heart failure, and it's bound to take me off. We have just convicted Nash of murder, but I want to tell you that he is innocent. I am the guilty man!"

"He's out of his mind!" cried three or four in chorus.

"My mind was never clearer," he answered. "I called on the woman after Nash left. No one saw me as I entered, and after I had choked her to death I left by the rear fire escape. I broke one of the rungs of the iron ladder in descending. Before God I am the guilty man. I hated Nash and admired the woman and would have seen him go to the gallows without a word. Call the clerk and have him take me down!"

But it was too late. He died before he could finish the sentence. His confession had been made to eleven men, however, and that was more than sufficient to clear Nash, who had been told by his lawyers that he would certainly be convicted. He left the courtroom a free man, and others left it with white faces and whispered to each other of the judgment of God.

It Girdles the Globe.

The fame of Bucklen's Arnica Salve as the best in the world, extends round the earth. It's the one perfect healer of cuts, corns, burns, bruises, sores, scalds, boils, ulcers, feline, aches, pains and all skin eruptions. Only infallible cure. 25c a box at W. L. DeLano's.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

See it at F. L. Chambers & Bro's.

A Norwegian Legend

There lived in Norway years ago a woodcutter named Swain. He wooed Norma, the daughter of old Petersen, the tailor. Norma's heart had gone out to Hoff Augusten, a fisherman. The woodcutter was well to do; the fisherman was poor. Therefore Petersen favored the former.

Swain scoffed at the good monks of St. Francis who sang the mass in Drontheim's towers and cursed them all for a lazy pack of shaven fools.

According to the folklore of the north, in every tree within the wood there dwelt a guardian spirit, and the Gnipen, a shadowy giant, was the king of them all.

Not one of the woodmen, with the exception of Swain, dared to venture into the wood to chop without having his ax duly sprinkled with drops of holy water and the sign of the cross made on it, so that the evil power of the wood spirits would be set at naught.

The evil day that Norma had foreseen came at last. The old tailor came home one evening and informed her that he had settled her fate at last by solemnly pledging her in marriage with Swain, and in token of the thing he and Swain had set their thumbs together in the presence of witnesses.

The girl was too full of grief for words. She could not speak, but only sat in the corner and mourned, while old Petersen retired to rest, congratulating himself that the affair was settled so easily.

Norma waited until the old man dozed off in slumber, and then she hurried out into the air.

The moon was shining bright, and the great trees were nodding like so many huge plumes.

Norma hurried into the forest, anxious to find some lonely spot where she might weep her sad and bosom empty.

Beneath a huge tree, upon a little mossy mound, she sank, and the tears, falling freely, glistened in the dim light like so many great diamonds.

"Oh, spirits of the wood," she cried, "come and save me from this terrible monster, who, with his hateful love, wishes to chop down my life as with his sharp ax he destroys your dwelling places!"

And then, as if in answer to the girl's prayer, all the leaves began to rustle, but all in time and tune, making a most strange but beautiful music.

Norma listened in wonder.

Her invocation to the wood spirits had been but the agonizing cry of a breaking heart, not spoken with thought of an answer.

A thin, shadowy vapor was gathering under the huge branches of the oak.

A vaporlike form advanced toward the girl, and as it came nearer Norma saw that there was indeed a human form in the center and that what she had taken to be vapor was but a sort of a fleecy cloak falling from the shoulders of the figure.

"Do not fear," said the strange form, human shaped, but a giant in size and oddly clad in a robe of oak leaves curiously woven together. "I am the Gnipen, the king of all the woodland spirits. Maiden, what is it that you wish?"

Briefly Norma related the terrible fate that was to be forced upon her.

Then Gnipen mused for awhile.

"I know the woodcutter well," he said at last. "Many of my fine trees have fallen beneath his ax, and often have I hovered in the woodland near, hoping that by some rash word power would be given me to punish this wretch. He fears neither the power of the Master's sign nor the vengeance of the wood spirits, but his own rashness may lead to his undoing. Seek him in the morning, and dare him to fell the old oak known as the Gnipen tree. If he attempts it, perchance you may be freed."

And then the wonderful spirit faded away as rapidly as he had appeared.

In the morning Norma used her woman's wits so well that Swain set out to fell the Gnipen tree.

The first blow that the woodman gave the ax rebounded out of his hand and fell a dozen paces off.

"I wish the devil was here to take that ax!" Swain cried in anger, advancing to pick up the tool.

Then through the wood came a Scandinavian monk, all hooded and bandaged, and Swain mocked at the holy man.

"Oh, lazy elf, lay aside thy frock and tell me!"

"My arm is not weak, though I wear frock," the monk replied, "and I throw I can fell that tree as well as thee."

"If you fell that tree this day, may the gray Gnipen take thy soul to the flames below!" Swain loudly cried.

Up caught the monk the ax and, with a single blow, leveled the oak; then, rising to a form gigantic, sank with the wicked Swain to the flames the woodman had spoken of, for the gray monk was the wood spirit in disguise.

Norma married the fisherman and never forgot at the evening hour to say a prayer for the salvation of the gray Gnipen.

The Term Yankee.

There are many different stories as to the origin of the term Yankee. That which is most generally accepted, however, is that it came from the Indian attempt to pronounce the word English or the French equivalent, Anglais. This explanation would put the origin of the word Yankee at a date in the early English settlement of the Atlantic coast of this country. Another theory is that it was a cant word in eastern Massachusetts nearly 200 years ago which meant very fine, as a "Yankee good cow," a "Yankee good gun," etc. The designation is usually applied to residents of New England. Immediately before and during the civil war it was held to mean a citizen of the northern states as distinguished from a southerner.

Notice.

To all who purchased house numbers from me up to Jan. 1st. The numbers have arrived and I will get them up as soon as possible. M. C. Van Tyne, Room 2, 547 Willamette street, over J. H. McClung's store.

GIRL WANTED.—At the Banquet. Inquire in the afternoon.

CHINA LILY BULBS.—Fine China Lily bulbs for sale at the Famous.

The Sword Discarded.

In the British army the sword has been discarded, so far as its usefulness is concerned in modern warfare. A half century ago it was considered the best weapon, but the rifle has now taken its place. At the present time thousands of people are discarding their old methods of trying to cure stomach and bowel complaints, and are using the old reliable Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It has never been known to fail in cases of indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, liver and kidney troubles, or malaria, fever and ague, and a host of other ailments. It has been used by the public for fifty years, and by its record of cures during that time has firmly established its superiority over all other remedies. Try a bottle and satisfy yourself.

Newly Furnished Lodging House.

New beds in newly painted and papered rooms at the Courthouse Lodging House. Only one block from the main business street, and but a little more than two blocks from the postoffice. A very quiet locality.

Outside rooms at rear corner away from hall, splendid for quiet sleeping. Windows of these rooms under projecting roof, cutting off much of the light.

Lodging with or without board as desired. Come and see the rooms and I will guarantee that you will be satisfied. ED HOWE.

Blown to Atoms.

The old idea that the body sometimes needs a powerful, drastic, purgative pill has been exploded, for Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are perfectly harmless, gently stimulate liver and bowels to expel poisonous matter, cleanse the system and absolutely cure constipation and sick headache. Only 25c at W. L. DeLano's drug store.

Notice.

Beginning Feb. 1, 1902, we the undersigned, will charge for the use of sample rooms at the rate of \$500 per day.

T. N. SEGAR,

Prop. Hotel Eugene,

W. O. ZEIGLER,

Prop. Hoffman House.

Public Warehouse.

Geo. T. Hall & Son having purchased and refitted the Dystinger property, are now prepared to solicit all kinds of storage at reasonable rates. Goods will be insured if desired.

The Imperial.

Cottage Grove, Or. First class sample room 30x50 feet, well equipped. Rates \$1.00 and \$2.00 per day.

Corvallis & Eastern

RAILROAD.

TIME CARD

No. 2 for Yakima—

Train leaves Albany.....12:50 P. M.
Leaves Corvallis.....1:30 P. M.
Arrives Yakima.....6:45 P. M.

No. 1, Returning—

Leaves Yakima.....7:40 A. M.
Leaves Corvallis.....11:30 A. M.
Arrives Albany.....12:15 P. M.

No. 3 for Detroit—

Leaves Albany.....7:00 A. M.
Arrives Detroit.....12:15 P. M.

No. 4 from Detroit—

Leaves Detroit.....12:40 P. M.
Leaves Albany.....5:40 P. M.

Train 1 and 2 arrive in Albany in time to connect with the S. P. south bound train, as well as giving two or three hours in Albany before departure of S. P. North bound train for Portland.

Train No. 2 connects with the S. P. west side train at Corvallis crossing for Independence, McMinnville and all points north to Portland.

EDWIN STONE,

Manager

J. TURNER

Agent Albany

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

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Gap Closed

The operation of through trains between San Francisco and Los Angeles, via Surf and Santa Barbara, will begin on

Sunday, March 31, 1901

...ON THE NEW...

COAST

LINE...

Two Through Trains Daily. The Coast Line Limited leaving each terminal only in the morning equipped with the most modern and comfortable cars, will make daylight trips through the most picturesque, varied and entertaining scenery on the continent. Inquire of agents of the

Southern Pacific.

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VIA—