

# CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA  
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Dropper, Soothing Syrup, or any other Narcotic substance. It is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. It relieves Coughing Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, gives healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS  
Bears the Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
In Use For Over 30 Years.

## CENTRAL MARKET.

WATKINS & MILLER  
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.

BANGS, Proprietor

Stage leaves Eugene for Florence except Sunday at 8 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.

WHEELER,

Expert Accountant.

The MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY of New York

W. A. WANN, Eugene, Or.

Hotel Eugene.

TN SEGAR, Proprietor.

Very latest... LIFE AND ACCIDENT POLICIES

ALBERT J. CARROLL, Gen. Agt., J. M. WILLIAMS, Portland, Ore., Local Agent, Eugene

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Collections a specialty. Office—Over Lane County Bank, Eugene, Oregon.

L. BILYEU,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Office—Over First National Bank, Eugene, Oregon.

A. C. WOODCOCK,

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Office—One half block south of Christian B. Eugene, Oregon.

E. R. SKIPWORTH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Will practice in all the Courts. Eugene, Oregon.

WILSON W. THOMPSON, CHAS. A. HARDY

THOMPSON & HARDY,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Office—In First National Bank Building, Eugene, Oregon.

M. TRAVIS,

Attorney—At-Law.

Office—Over Eugene Loan & Savings Bank, Eugene, Oregon.

GEO. B. DORRIS,

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Will practice in all the courts of the Second Judicial District and in the Supreme Court of the State.

Special attention given to collections and matters in probate.

Office—First National Bank Bldg., Rooms 1, 2 and 3.

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Practice in all the courts. Collections a specialty. Office—Over Loan & Savings Bank, Eugene, Oregon.

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Eugene, Oregon.

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PAINE & KUTYRENDALL,

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Office—In Eugene Loan & Savings Bank Building. Special attention to surgery and surgical diseases of women.

J. S. LUCKEY,

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Watches and Clocks repaired. Eugene, Oregon.

D. G. BIDDLE,

DENTIST.

Office—On Olive street, between Fifth and Sixth streets on block west of Minnesota Hotel.

HERBERT LEIGH,

ASSAYER AND METALLURGIST

Eugene, Oregon.

Not equipped Assay Laboratory in the State. Prompt and reliable returns guaranteed. Working tests made on ore samples of one to fifty pounds to determine the most suitable method of treatment.

THE PACIFIC MUTUAL LIFE.

Very latest... LIFE AND ACCIDENT POLICIES

ALBERT J. CARROLL, Gen. Agt., J. M. WILLIAMS, Portland, Ore., Local Agent, Eugene

## SLEIGHBELL MEMORIES

BY INA TRAVIS

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

Amos Shepard dismissed his secretary and walked to the window.

The afternoon sun cast a dazzling light on the first snowfall, and above the clang of the cable cars sounded the faint tinkle of sleighbells on the boulevard.

Burrowing his overcoat to the throat, he strode down the mosaic corridor, past the brass cages behind which the bank clerks were casting up the day's accounts, and threw open the door.

Where the curtains had been tightly drawn, as he stood on the threshold a gleam of light came into his shrewd gray eyes. Round the corner, with clink of silver chains and jingle of bells, swept his favorite team of blacks.

The present Mrs. Shepard was most considerate of her husband's wishes and tastes. Sleighing was one of the banker's keenest pleasures, and she had remembered the fact.

But as the horses stopped before the bank Mr. Shepard noted the absence of his big English coachman. A tall, square shouldered figure sprang out and tossed back the fur robes, then waved a familiar greeting to the man on the step. It was Reginald.

"Come on, father, for a dash on the speedway! Everybody's out."

"Where is James?" inquired Shepard as he elbowed into the cutter.

"At the stables, I thought—we might have the first ride of the season together."

If the elder Shepard had not been so absorbed in studying the set of the new harness, he might have observed in his son's voice an anxious note and in the adjustment of the robes more than ordinary filial solicitude.

Once on the boulevard, beyond business traffic and cable cars, he might also have looked here and there on dull brownstone houses whose rentals flowed into the Shepard coffers. When the avenue rose sheer above the water's edge, he might have looked across the stream to his large holdings in the Palisades, from which it was predicted, the city would eventually draw its water supply.

But he was not thinking of these things. A faraway look came into his eyes, and he paid no heed to his son's occasional comments on passing vehicles until finally Reginald found what comfort he could in his own thoughts.

Amos Shepard sat with his arms folded, studying with unseeing eyes the scenery spreading out before them. Instead of towering cliffs and stately mansions, he saw a stretch of mid-west prairie broken by rail fences and low farmhouses. The blooded trotters were transformed into a patient gray mare drawing a high box sleigh.

The robe was a dappled lined buffalo skin, and— But did that matter? She was at his side, and with lips stiff, partly from cold and partly from the fear that he was asking more than she could give, he framed the momentous question.

And that thrilling word of three letters which seemed to change his whole life—it carried him away from the old farm to the busy city above the river, where he meant to make a name for himself and wealth for Kitty.

It was much harder than he had anticipated. He was almost ready to give up and return to the farm when she wrote that she thought she could help him, and she was such a dainty, fragile Kitty. After she came it was easier. It was Kitty's encouragement and good advice that smoothed out many a business wrinkle, just as her soft hand rubbed away the frowns and the headaches at night.

By and by her hands were less soft, for the work became heavier when the baldies arrived. And when, after he had achieved his first little success, came the panic to sweep everything before it Kitty's wise head planned the foundations for the new work, and Kitty's small economies, enabled by her great love, made the upward climb easier.

He could see her now making red flannel mittens for Reggie and the new checked pinafores she sewed for Kitty under the green shaded lamp.

He drew in his breath quickly. The picture changed to the day when he brought home her first silk dress. How her blue eyes shone when he threw the glistening folds over her shoulders! Later came the seal skin and the diamonds, but nothing that made them half so happy as that first silk dress.

And day by day as he prospered he realized that there was something which his wealth could not buy back—the fading health of his quiet, fragile wife.

When it was all over and for one long, weary year Kitty had lain asleep under the graceful marble shaft, a handsome mistress came to the newly furnished mansion on the avenue. Thoughtless people said it was so fortunate all round, for the first Mrs. Shepard was not the sort of woman to preside over such a home or to cultivate the people who would be useful to a rising man like Amos Shepard.

The second Mrs. Shepard was admirably adapted to the position. She knew the schools which would give the children the best social standing. She presided over a dinner table with indescribable grace and tact, and when Shepard was elected to congress it was freely circulated that his wife's diplomacy had been worth more for campaign purposes than his goodly check.

Kitty's social debut was set for next week. Already the society papers were singing of her prospects, her gowns and her beauty, and she

Call For County Warrants.

Notice is hereby given that the following warrants will be paid on presentation at my office on and after March 5th, 1902. Interest will be one March 5th, 1902. From registered number 1 to 349 inclusive.

Dated March 1st 1902.

A. S. PATTERSON,

County Treasurer

THE PACIFIC MUTUAL LIFE.

Very latest... LIFE AND ACCIDENT POLICIES

ALBERT J. CARROLL, Gen. Agt., J. M. WILLIAMS, Portland, Ore., Local Agent, Eugene

Hotel Eugene.

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looked like—his Kitty of the sleigh ride years ago.

"Father, I want to tell you something."

They were almost home, and the young fellow was getting desperate. Stocks and bonds might be of paramount importance to men of fifty, but when the blood runs riot in the veins of youth life holds other more vital interests.

Mr. Shepard roused himself with an impatient shrug—a check, of course. A physician's practice in the first year is not profitable even when backed by influential parents and friends.

"Yes?"

Reginald lifted the whip nervously, and the blacks sprang forward.

"Well, father, I want to get married. I know I'm young and have my way to make, but if you love a girl as I do, why, it gives you something to work for besides mere money."

Amos Shepard's lips closed firmly. Was it that butterfly Bessie Clayton, who had shared their opera box the night before? Reginald Shepard, M. D., read the sign aright, but plunged on.

"I suppose it sounds silly, because if it wasn't for you I couldn't keep up appearances, but I'll probably spend less money when we're married than I do now. Mabel doesn't care about show."

"Mabel who?"

"Don't you remember Mabel Brewer, Aunt Helen's adopted daughter? I met her two years ago when I was visiting on the farm, and—well, I love her; that's all. I know she's not as swaggy as the girls in Kathie's set. She won't shine in society, but I don't give a rap. I don't want a career. One in the family is enough, and Kathie's going to cut a big swath. I just want a nice little home—and Mabel. She has her ideals of what a physician should be, and if I live up to them I reckon you won't have cause to be ashamed of me."

They were under the porte cochere. Without a word Amos Shepard tossed aside the fur robes.

"I say, dad, you're not angry?"

His father stood beside the cutter gazing up at a window screened by filmy lace. Suddenly he wheeled around and faced his son. Something the latter had never seen shone in Amos Shepard's eyes.

"Reginald, you remember that Van Twiller place on Grant avenue? It's not large or showy, but it's a mighty pretty little house. Well, I'll deed that over to Mabel on your wedding day. And now I've got to write a line to your Aunt Helen."

And Amos Shepard, banker and member of congress, ran up the granite steps like a boy.

### Cursed Words of the Yeizides.

The Yeizides, a peculiar Turkish sect, are perhaps the only people in the world which consider certain letters, words and phrases as being cursed and the person who pronounces them a worthy subject for immediate destruction.

They attach no value to human life, and to these ordinary dangers are added those arising from the embarrassing etiquette of conversational intercourse with them, for if any one inadvertently speaks the word "devil," "Satan" or anything with the same meaning he commits a mortal offense, and to cut off his head is a God pleasing act, a sacred duty of the Yeizide, the fulfillment of which will insure him a place in paradise.

In a like manner several letters are wholly banished from their language, chiefly those which contain the sound of "sion." The Arabian word nallet, "Thou art damned," is also expurgated because it is believed by the Yeizides to have been the word uttered by God when the fallen angels were thrown into hell. These and similar words and phrases are set aside and combinations which do not belong to any language used instead.

### Cleared His Doubts.

A well known English gentleman engaged a tall and powerful Highlander to act as gamekeeper on his estate. Having been a considerable time at his post and not having caught any poachers, the gentleman suspected his gamekeeper of carelessness. So one dark night he disguised himself and went out with a gun to poach on his own ground. He had only fired one or two shots when he was suddenly pounced upon from behind and his gun wrenched away. Then kicks and blows were showered upon him until he fell down half insensible. The Highlander then walked away quietly, and when the gentleman recovered sufficiently he crawled home and took to his bed for two weeks. He has now no doubts as to whether the man can perform his duty or not.—Pearson's.

### Kinds of Toothache.

For ordinary nervous toothache, which is caused by the nervous system being out of order or by excessive fatigue, a very hot bath will soothe the nerves that sleep will naturally follow, and upon getting up the patient will feel very much refreshed, and the toothache will be a thing of the past. For what is known as "jumping toothache," hot dry flannel applied to the face and neck is very effective. For common toothache, which is caused by indigestion or by strong sweet, acid or anything very hot or cold in a decayed tooth, a little piece of cotton steeped in strong camphor or oil of cloves is the best remedy.

### Rain Without Clouds.

We have it on the authority of Sir J. C. Ross that in the south Atlantic it rained on one occasion for over an hour when the sky was entirely free from clouds. In the Mauritius and other parts of the southern hemisphere this is not a rare occurrence, but in Europe it is, and the greatest known length of its duration was ten minutes at Constantinople.—All the Year Round.

### 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 corners away from hall, splendid for day 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

## CLASSIFIED COLUMN.

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

### Help Wanted.

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

WANTED.—Man and wife to work on a farm. Address Lock Box 347, Eugene, Oregon.

APPRENTICE WANTED.—Millinery apprentice wanted at Miss E. Saltzman's Ninth street millinery store.

WANTED.—A house for one year from April 1st. From 6 to 7 rooms, near business district. Address M, care of GUARD.

WANTED.—To buy a house and lot in Eugene within \$400, cash. Call at GUARD office or at room 1, Young block.

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.

AGENTS WANTED.—First class proposition to energetic ladies and gentlemen. One for each township desired. Good pay and steady employment. Send for booklet and practical guide to agents at once. T. H. Benton, Gen'l Agent, Goodnough Bldg., Portland, Ore.

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.

### For Sale.

FOR SALE.—A few tons of cheap hay for sale. Enquire of C. F. Croner.

HAY FOR SALE.—Good cheap. Leave orders at L. C. Skeels' grocery. GEORGE WIDMER.

BUGGY FOR SALE.—A good second-hand buggy for sale cheap. Enquire of C. M. J. Jr., Eugene.

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

COW FOR SALE.—A fine milk cow for sale. Enquire of Dr. R. L. Willoughby, dentist, over McClung's store.

COW AT BARGAIN.—A good milk cow for sale at a bargain. Enquire of Mrs. H. W. Graham 440 thirteenth and Ferry streets.

FOR SALE.—A good grain, hay and stock farm for sale, 1 mile from store, postoffice, school and church, 4 miles from railroad station, good buildings, well watered, level and good location, 120 acres plowed and part sown to wheat, on reasonable terms. A snap for the purchaser. Can be reached from Goshen by stage. Call on C. S. Richardson or C. A. Parker, 482 Jefferson street, Eugene, Oregon.

### For Rent.

FOR RENT.—Good comfortable house in Springfield with good barn and outbuildings. Enquire or address GUARD office, Eugene.

FOR RENT.—Six room house on Lincoln street between Ninth and Tenth. Apply at 640 Charnelton street.

TO LET.—Store room between 7th and 9th streets for rent. Inquire at GUARD office.

ROOMS FOR RENT.—Unfurnished rooms for rent, 308 Lincoln street, between West Fifth and West Sixth.

### Lost and Found.

FOUND.—A lodge or society pin was picked up on the street Saturday. Owner can have same by calling at this office.

LOST.—Between S. H. Friendly's residence and the opera house last night, a Portland Rowing Club pin, having the initials P. R. C. Finder leave at this office and receive reward.

### Rooms and Board.

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

### Miscellaneous.

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

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.

### CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

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Told by Pain  
If you have pains you should look after them quickly. Pain shows something is wrong. The sharper the pain the more danger there is in delay. There are thousands of women today who are bearing awful pain almost continually, rather than tell a physician about the shooting pains in their lower abdomen, about the agony of falling of the womb and the distress of leucorrhoea. They let the months pass and their troubles become harder to cure and more distressing. But modest women can secure exemption from the embarrassment of a private examination. When pain tells them of danger they can cure themselves by the use of

## WINE OF CARDUI

In the privacy of their homes. You can be cured without distressing publicity. With these facts before you there is no reason for the delay which is increasing your misery and wasting the days of your life. Why not stop the pain today?

Bellevue, Miss., March 9, 1900.  
I have used one bottle of Wine of Cardui and one package of Theodor's Black-Dracht. Before I began to take your medicines I had pains in my back, hips, lower bowels and my arms. Sometimes I thought I would go blind. My head ached and I was so weak I could hardly walk across the floor. Now I can only feel a little of the pain in my side and I am going to use your medicines until I get cured, for I believe they will certainly cure me. I have been married twelve years and am the mother of seven children. I thank you for your wonderful medicine and what it has done for me. M. L. A. SMITH.

For advice and literature, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Company, Chattanooga, Tenn.

## SOUTH AND EAST

TICKETS TO ALL POINTS EAST

VIA

Southern Pacific Co.

SHASTA ROUTE

Trains leave Eugene for Portland and way stations at 3:00 p.m. 1:42 p.m.

lv. Portland 3:30 a.m. 8:30 p.m.

lv. Eugene 2:08 p.m. 1:15 a.m.

Ar. Ashland 12:30 p.m. 12:08 a.m.

&lt;