

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 become made his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counts, 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, Croup, 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.

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 Willamette 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.
B. BANGS, Proprietor
Stage leaves Eugene for Florence daily except Sunday at 6 a m. Morning stage leaves Florence for Eugene daily except Sundays at 2 p m.
Sundays at 8 a m.
Arrives in Eugene at 6 p m in the day following.

A. WHEELER,
Expert Accountant.
Office and Residence—Fairmount, Oregon.
Books prepared from single to double entry. Statements given in double entry. Adjustment of intricate and involved accounts a specialty.
Inquiries and orders addressed as above will have prompt attention.

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All terms 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.
Respectfully for Commercial Men

SWEET MISTRESS PRUE

...BY M. L. AVARY

Copyright, 1901, by M. L. Avary

The expressman lugged in a great bundle of burlap. The girls cut it open, and out tumbled bunches of mountain laurel, plumes of pine and hemlock and gay bunches of bittersweet berries.

"Ah, how it smells of the woods at home!" cried Anne, her face bright with smiles and tears.

The little brothers and sisters in the New England village where she lived before she came to make her living as a stenographer in New York had gathered it.

"Oh, I love to touch it! Mamma's dear hands put it in." And Margaret sang:

"The mistletoe hung in the castle hall,
The holly branch above on the old oak wall,
And the barn's retainers were blithe and gay,
Keeping their Christmas holiday,
Oh, the mistletoe brought oh, the mistletoe brought!"

The girls had lots of fun decorating the house from top to bottom.

They made their den a bower of green and scarlet. Then they festooned the doors of every boarder in the house.

Nobody was too old or new or glum or ugly to be thus prettily reminded that the merry girls up stairs, whose antics kept them awake of nights and made them swear under and above their breath, were full of the spirit of good will to men.

The little sewing girl who had recently taken the room next to the den came timidly to the door to voice her thanks.

"It makes me think of Santa Claus times," she said, with eyes suspiciously bright. "It was ever so nice for you to do it for a perfect stranger!"

"Oh, but you aren't a stranger!" said jolly Margaret. "You are our nearest neighbor, you know. Come right in and have a cup of tea. We're just brewing."

So Prue sat down among them and listened while they talked away about the folks at home. She watched them doing up small packages in white tissue paper with red and green ribbons.

"These are belated offerings," they said. "We were up till 1 last night trying up things. Hope we didn't disturb you. We do jabber so. It's such fun to make up the presents—lots of crinkly paper and gay ribbons, you see, and not much else. We can't give anything that costs over 10 or 15 cents, so we have to make the magnificence of the parcel counterbalance the humbleness of the gift. It looks like a sin to send such trash, but it reminds folks and friends that we think lovingly of them. Besides, if folks didn't buy trash, what would become of the stores and the salesladies and cashboys they employ? Where would their Christmas be if all of us were too wise to buy foolishly?"

The little needlewoman turned to and helped with the parcels and waxed almost merry. When all the duffy affairs were incased in coats of brown paper, she helped Margaret carry them to the corner drugstore to mail.

"Good night," said Margaret at Prue's door. "But wait a minute. I'm going to stick a bundle of mistletoe over your door just for luck, you know. And—who knows?—Lord Lovel may walk beneath it and find you here!"

She took a spray out of the bowl of leftovers and, climbing on her stepladder chair, fastened it into the running cedar.

nized place in the den. She had found a niche.

Margaret and Anne came back from the mission in a flutter.

"Mr. Ashburton brought a new preacher home with him tonight. He talks so quietly you would not call him eloquent, and yet he holds us all spellbound. The Bowers thought were like lambs. He is from the west, Mr. Ashburton says, and he has been recently ordained. A great sorrow drove him into the ministry. He used to be rather wild, and one night over a game of cards he came near killing a man, so near that he thought he had killed him. His friends thought so, too, and got him out of the country before the vigilantes would find him. When he recovered his senses, he was coming back to give himself up, but he got a letter from his sweetheart begging him not to and telling him it would kill her if he did. So he went off to Africa, India or somewhere else and roamed around, shooting elephants and things. After awhile he came home and tried to get himself arrested, but failed because the man he thought he killed in very much alive and doesn't want any case made out. His sweetheart had disappeared. She had no family and had gone away soon after he did. All his efforts to trace her have been unavailing. Think of going around for years burdened with the belief that you had killed somebody!"

Margaret looked to Prue for exclamations, but Prue had fainted. Perhaps she had not had enough to eat of late. Her appetite was poor, and dates were out of the question.

They got her to bed and watched over her till she seemed to be asleep.

Next morning they were off betimes to work. At 8 Margaret went home to look after Prue, and Anne to the mission to help the deaconess with the mothers' meeting. When Anne came back, she brought the curate and his friend up stairs for a cup of tea.

Margaret and Prue were talking softly together when they looked up and saw the guests in the doorway. Prue's face was transfigured, the face of one whose dead had come to life.

"Oh, Prue, my darling!" the newcomer cried.

And then Prue, who had nobody to love or to love her, was clasped in her lover's arms.

"There's always luck in the mistletoe I hang," said Margaret next night, standing on the ladder chair and taking down the faded greens, and the girls heard her singing:

"Your love came true, sweet Mistress Prue,
There's luck, I know, in my mistletoe."

He Knew His Own.
One of the old time southern negroes went to Boston to make his fortune. After a week of walking up and down he found himself penniless and no work in sight. Then he went from house to house.

"If you please, sah," he began when his ring at the front doorbell was answered, "can't you gib a p'or culled man wuk ter do or sompin ter eat?"

And the polite answer invariably was, "No, mister; very sorry, but have nothing for you."

All who answered his ring addressed him as "Mr.," but finally shut their doors and hearts against him. Finally he rang the bell at a brownstone front. A gentleman appeared, and the old man began: "Boss, I is starvin'. Can't you gimme some victuals?"

"You black, kinky headed rascal," exclaimed the gentleman, "how dare you ring the bell at my front door? Go round the back yard way to the kitchen and the cook'll give you something, you black!"

But just there the old man fell on his knees, exclaiming: "Thank de Lawd, I foun' mah own white folks at ins! Thank de Lawd, I foun' 'em—I foun' 'em!"

A Wooden Statue in Tokyo.
In Tokyo, the capital of Japan, there exists a gigantic statue of a woman made of wood and plaster and dedicated to Hachiman, the god of war. In height it measures fifty-four feet. The head alone, which is reached by a winding stairway in the interior of the figure, is large enough to comfortably hold twenty persons. The figure holds a huge wooden sword in one hand, the blade of the weapon being twenty-seven feet long, and a ball twelve feet in diameter in the other.

Internally the figure is fitted up with an extraordinary anatomical arrangement, supposed to represent the different portions of the brain. A fine view of the country is obtained by looking through one of the eyes of the statue.

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

Help Wanted.
LADY CLERK WANTED.—Call at the GUARD office and leave name.
GIRL WANTED.—Call at 287 East Eleventh street. Must be a good cook and an all-around housekeeper.
MEN WANTED.—To chop balsam wood for the Eugene excelsior mill. Inquire at the mill.

WANTED.—Several persons of character and good reputation in each state (one in the 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, 305 Caxton Building, Chicago.

For Sale.
WOOD FOR SALE.—4-foot seasoned red fir for sale. L. C. SKRELS
FOR SALE.—One of the choicest residences in Eugene on Willamette street. Call on T. N. Segar, Hotel Eugene, for further particulars.

FOR SALE.—Springfield Hotel. You miss a good thing if you fail to investigate this. It's a money maker. J. M. Woods, Springfield, Oregon.

FOR SALE.—A good grain, hay and stock farm of 216 acres for sale, 1 mile from store, post-office, school and church, 4 1/2 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 bystage. Call on C. S. Richardson Pleasant Hill or C. A. Parker, 482 Jefferson street, Eugene, Oregon.

For Rent.
TO RENT.—Stock and fruit ranch, 40 acres, 50 acres in cultivation, 10 acres in orchard, one mile and a half from Waterville. Call on or address E. M. Bowerman, Waterville, Oregon.

Lost and Found.
KEYS LOST.—Bunch of keys on double groove ring. One door key and 6 or 8 others. Finder leave at GUARD office and receive reward.
FOUND.—A G. A. R. badge picked up on the street. Owner can have same by calling at GUARD office and paying for this advertisement.

Miscellaneous.
MONEY TO LOAN.—\$2000 to loan on good security. Address Lock Box 123, Eugene Oregon.

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

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

City Property for Sale
HENDRICKS' ADDITION TO EUGENE.—To those desiring to purchase city lots, I have laid out an addition on the south side of the city and north of College Hill Park. I have 120 lots in this addition, and am selling them very low so as to enable every one to have a home of their own. The price of these lots is from \$50 up.

ELIAS STEWART ADDITION TO EUGENE.
I have some very desirable lots in this addition, in the very heart of the city and within a few blocks of Willamette street.

WHITAKER'S ADDITION TO EUGENE.
I have a few lots in this addition within two blocks of the First National Bank.

COLLEGE HILL PARK.
I have 100 lots in this addition. The price now is \$50 each. We will advance the price soon. We expect College Hill Park to become the most desirable residence property in or near the city.

HENDRICKS' ADDITION TO COLLEGE HILL PARK.
We have 70 lots for sale cheap in this addition; also 40 or 50 acres of very choice fruit land. I have on this place 1300 young prune trees, about 400 Bartlett pear trees, and 200 black walnut trees, also apples, plums and small fruits. This place has a good farm house, barn and out-houses, and is a most beautiful suburban piece of property. It is known as the Locust Hill farm, and there is no place in the state more beautifully and pleasantly situated.

I am not in real estate business as a business—we sell our own lands only. I employ no agents. Any one desiring to purchase any of this property will find me at the First National Bank. I will be pleased to show property and give prices. I might exchange some of this property for good timber land. Come and see me.

T. G. HENDRICKS.
Johnson, the Horseshoer.
I am running business on my own hook, now shoeing horses every day at No. 506 Olive street, opposite Baag's Feed Stable.

SCIENTIFIC OPTICS.
By Dr. C. W. Roberts.

The science of optics and refraction has developed and proven it a fact that a perfect eye never fails in its vision for distance. Even though a person may have perfect, distant vision, he may be compelling it through an imperfect eye. The eye, being controlled by the brain, means a constant brain strain if the eye is in the least imperfect.

The brain in turn acts on the nervous system to regain the strength necessarily used to compel vision; therefore, the brain or nerves are usually affected before the vision, which only grows bad because of loss of power to compel perfect vision through an imperfect eye. Now, as the perfect eye never fails for distant vision, it is the refractionist's business to make the imperfect eye perfect with glasses, and then it should never fail. Why? Because it has been made perfect. If your glasses are not so ground that they correct every error—and these may be several errors—you will still have trouble, and be compelled to change your glasses time after time, and your eyes will be a constant source of annoyance and expense to you. This annoyance and expense are absolutely unnecessary.

Dr. C. W. Roberts has fitted glasses for distant vision for the last fifteen years with the distinct understanding that if at any time in the future the vision could be in the least improved by himself or any other refractionist in the world, he would do it free of charge.

If you have headaches or suffer from nervousness, it is almost absolute proof that your eyes are imperfect. When failure to obtain relief by the use of ordinary remedies demonstrates the fact that the trouble does not lie in ordinary causes, call on Dr. C. W. Roberts at Hoffman House, Eugene, and he will make a free examination and give you such an explanation of your eyes and their connection with the nervous system that you cannot help but see why your eyes may be the cause of your trouble.

Put This Out.
Odd Fellows Excursion.

The Odd Fellows will run an excursion to Portland, leaving Eugene on the afternoon of April 25th and returning April 27th on the evening train. Price for the round trip \$4.50. Tickets can be had at Svarverud & Fisher's real estate office, F. A. Rankin's music store, Green's grocery and C. F. Littlefield's cigar store.

If you want to go, secure your tickets soon as the number is limited. The occasion is the dedication of the I. O. O. F. Home. If not a member, you can attend to business Saturday and visit friends and see the sights Sunday.

Working 24 Hours a Day.
There's no rest for those tireless little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always busy, curing torpid liver, jaundice, biliousness, fever and ague. They banish sick headaches, drive out malaria. Never gripe or weaken. Small, taste nice, work wonders. Try them. 25c at W. L. DeLano's.

Don't Be Deceived
With 65 or 70 per cent whiskies or brandies and think it better than France's pure double distilled 100 proof brandies. Just have them tested free of charge at Fifth and Blair streets, Eugene, Oregon.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

O. R. & N.
OREGON SHORT LINE
AND **UNION PACIFIC**
TO THE EAST

The O. R. & N. Gives the Choice of THREE DAILY TRAINS

TWO VIA THE OREGON SHORT LINE TO Salt Lake, Denver, Omaha, Chicago and Kansas City.

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Ocean Steamers leave Portland every 5 days for **SAN FRANCISCO.**

Boats leave Portland daily for all Willamette and Columbia River Points. Monthly Steamers to China and Japan.

For full information call on or address nearest O. R. & N. Ticket Agent or address, **A. L. CRAIG,** Gen'l Passenger Agent, Portland, Or.

TICKETS TO AND FROM ALL POINTS EAST VIA



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SOUTH AND EAST
—VIA—
Southern Pacific Co
SHASTA ROUTE

Trains leave Eugene for Portland and way stations at 8:00 a m; 1:42 p m.

lv Portland	8:30 a m	8:30 p m
lv Eugene	2:08 p m	1:15 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	9:50 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	1:30 p m	7:00 a m
Ar El Paso	6:50 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, Philippines, Central and South America.

See Mr. L. G. Adair, agent at Eugene or address **R. B. MILLER,** G. P. A. Portland, Or.

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 elegant cafe and parlor cars, will make daylight trips through the most picturesque, varied and entertaining, scenic on the continent. Inquire of agents for details.

Southern Pacific.
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 this train when going in any point in the Eastern States or Canada. They connect with all Transcontinental Trains and all ticket Agents sell tickets.
For further information, pamphlets, etc, ask any Ticket Agent or

J. W. GABBY G. J. EDDY,
Trav. Pass Agent. Portland, Or.

Corvallis & Eastern RAILROAD.
TIME CARD
No. 2 for Yaquina—
Train leaves Albany.....12:20 P M
Leaves Corvallis.....1:50 P M
Arrives Yacima.....6:45 P M
No. 1 Returning—
Leaves Yacima.....7:00 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.....12:45 P M
Leaves Albany.....5:40 P M
Train 1 and 4 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
111 N. B. Trav. Pass Agent.