

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

*Dr. J. C. Hatcher*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

900 DROPS

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

For Simple Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hatcher* NEW YORK.

6 MONTHS OLD 15 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

## 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.

### E. BANGS, Proprietor

Stage leaves Eugene for Florence daily except Sunday at 8 a. m. Returning stage leaves Florence for Eugene daily except Sunday at 2 p. m.

Saturdays at 8 a. m. Arrives in Eugene at 6 p. m. the day following.

ENROUTE FARE: \$3.00  
Round Trip: \$5.00  
Dinner for sale at E. Bangs' livery stable. Express at hotel & downtown office.

## A WHEELER,

### Expert Accountant.

Office and Residence—Fairmount, Oregon.  
Books opened, accounts rendered from single to double entry. Special attention given in double entry, adjustment of intricate and involved accounts and all specialties.  
Inquiries and orders addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

## The MUTUAL LIFE

### INSURANCE COMPANY

of New York

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  
1000 rooms

## IN THE HOTEL ... CORRIDOR

By MARY WOOD

Copyright, 1907, by the S. S. McClure Company

She sank into the depths of the velvet chair with a sigh of satisfaction. The long hotel corridor was alive with light and color. Women passed with soft swish of silk and breath of perfume. Masses of lilacs and gleaming palms merged with rich, dark hangings to form a fitting background.

This—this was the life for which she was intended—richness and beauty to delight her artist's eye, luxury to satisfy her love of ease! She had striven hard to attain it, giving the hours of daylight to her easel and the longer hours of the night to feverish planning. And yet she was where she had started. With scornful smile, she glanced down at her modest dress. The violet mark which linked her to these surroundings was the great bunch of violets rising and falling on her breast. Her face did not soften as they met her eye. They were none of their procurer. He had sent them, and their wearing only seemed one more link in the chain by which he sought to bind her to him.

He was late, or she was early— which? Never mind. It would give her time to think and to decide. The soft strains of a distant stringed orchestra calmed her as her mind reviewed her five years of city life. The first year, when labor was sweetened by girlish enthusiasm; the next, when hope was wandering and grim necessity spurred her on; the next—but why live over their pain? It was enough to say that she had failed. And yet she had worked. How she had worked!

The last four months had told a different tale—she had tried to drown her ambitions in the excitement of life in artistic Bohemia. That, too, failed her.



"I AM GOING HOME WITH AUNT MILLIE," SHE SAID.

Yet it had brought him to her, to her feet. The thought gave her not even a throb of gratified vanity. She told herself she was past even that. Since love and hope were dead, why not let this man buy their ashes? He could at least give her the creature comforts that she craved. Yes, she would marry him.

She started and looked around fearfully, as if that "yes" had been spoken for the ears of greedy listeners. But the stream of hotel life rolled calmly on. As she looked down the corridor her heart gave a throb. Was that figure a part of her dreams of the past? It was an old lady in all the glory of new black silk and shiny gloves, yet strangely old fashioned and out of place among the throng. The girl started to her feet. It was Aunt Millie.

She went forward breathlessly, her eyes fixed on the dear face, her hands outstretched almost appealingly.

The old lady saw her now, gazed wide eyed and in another moment was kissing her on both cheeks as she murmured brokenly, "Oh, Janie, Janie!" And then, in a minute, "What a happy day this will be for John!"

Tears had come to the girl's eyes at sound of that childish name. Now she flushed and paled as she said almost in a whisper: "John! Does he remember me?"

The old lady held her hand as if fearful of losing it, and Janet led her gently to the big chair and nestled down beside her.

"Remember you? Haven't we spoken of you almost every day since you went away? You stopped writing after awhile, and that was hard." There was reproach in her gentle voice.

The girl interrupted brokenly: "Yes, I know. But there was so little of good to tell."

"Then you changed your boarding place, and our letters were returned unopened by the postoffice. We did not know where to find you."

The lowered lashes could not hide the tears as Janet answered: "When I left the home you had given me so kindly, so generously, I had high hopes I was going to become famous and repay everything. I promised you this, and I could not bear to write until I could redeem the promise. It was all my pride. But I loved you still. You be-

lieved that?" She looked up earnestly.

The old lady patted her hand in a comforting way. "Just as we kept on loving you," she said soothingly, "and we kept trying to find you. John came up to the city several times on purpose. I didn't have to ask the poor boy how he fared when he came back each time. I could tell by his face. He's grown a lot older since you went away."

The girl looked down the corridor with eyes all dull to its late envied beauty. John still remembered her! After all her unkindness and neglect he had hunted for her!

Her companion was looking at her with fondly critical eyes. "You are a bit thinner, but you look much better than I expected. Why, your cheeks are just as pink as they used to be!"

The girl's cheeks burned under her rouge. She caught her breath sharply. Then she said faintly, "Oh, I am very well!" To herself she was saying fiercely: "I had to! I had to! I was growing so white and weary looking. Perhaps John won't like me any more when he sees me." Yet she longed to brush the color from her cheeks.

The old lady was going on happily: "John said I must come with him this time. I had not been in the city for so many years. And I guess he remembered what a master hand I am for darning things. And now I have found you," she added joyously, "I am not going to let you go. Just to see his face when he meets you! You are going right home with us and see how fine my Easter lilies are and pick the first spring violets on the sunny bank by the sitting room window. They will be sweeter than those you have on."

Janie's hands crushed the flowers on her dress as she asked eagerly, "You will let me come?"

"Let you come! We ought never to have let you go. John has said that many a time. Come! John must be in our room by this time. Oh, just to see his face!"

The girl passed her handkerchief roughly over her cheeks. The telltale color was gone. Thank God! That was the worst! She stood up proudly. She could go back—back to the quiet haven and the love of a good man.

The old lady clasped her hand as they started down the corridor. Suddenly the girl was conscious that a man barred her path—a man who stared in speechless astonishment. She had forgotten her appointment.

He hardly recognized this radiant creature. He had never been able to bring this look to her face.

She started when she saw him, but her voice never faltered as she said gently: "I am sorry, but I cannot see you today. I am going home with Aunt Millie." Then, as his cold, worldly face woke first to anger, then to appeal, she added joyously, "I am going home with her—and John."

He could not doubt the evidence of face and voice, and no words came to his lips as he watched them go slowly down the corridor.

## A Lesson in Public.

A neat little lesson was administered in a Broadway car the other day at the hands of a tall, good looking young girl.

The seat was crowded, but her neighbor, fat, cross and middle aged, was evidently bound to have as much room as he considered he had paid for, so he wedged himself firmly back, then jammed her with his elbow that he might spread his paper to its utmost width. She stood the crowding and the flapping of the leaves in her face for a few moments, then rose to her feet and took hold of the strap.

"Do take it all," she said tranquilly. The car had stopped, and her clear, courteous voice easily traveled its entire length. There was a sympathetic smile on every face. The monopolist scowled, rattled his paper and stood it for a few moments; then, ugly and resentful, he left the car.

He had learned nothing, but every other man present read his paper in sections no wider than his shirt front all the rest of the way.—New York News.

## A Deadly Revenge.

"So you sent Bill Smiggins to congress."

"We did," answered the keeper of the postoffice and general store. "I guess I did as much as any one to get him elected."

"Bill is a powerful talker, but I didn't know that you were any particular friend of his."

"No. We had a difference long years ago, and I always said I was going to get even. Bill prides himself on his speechmaking, and nothing makes him so unhappy as to have something 'do' and him not in it. I've been reliably informed that when a man makes his debut in congress the people that have been there for some time previous look down on him kind of supercilious and make him sit quiet and listen, and that will just about kill him!"—Washington Star.

## A Curious Structure.

On the road from Clifton down to Avonmouth the traveler will pass, in the Avon gorge, a curious structure to which a singular tradition is attached, relates the London Tatler. The story is that a person named Cook about a century ago was told by a gypsy in the Leigh woods that his only son would be killed by a serpent before he reached the age of twenty-one. To avert this he built a tower and shut his son in the topmost room with the intention of securing him there until the fatal age was passed. However, by accident a viper was taken up in a bag to the room to fight the fire, and it crept from the bag and bit the boy so that he died. Therefore the tower was called Cook's folly, and that is its name to this day, whatever is the true explanation.

## Saved From Awful Fate.

"Everybody said I had consumption," writes Mrs. A. M. Shields, of Chambersburg, Pa. "I was so low after six months of severe sickness caused by fever and asthma that I thought I could get well, but I learned of the marvelous merit of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, used it and was completely cured." For desperate throat and lung disease it is the safest cure in the world and is infallible for cough, cold and bronchial affections. Guaranteed bottles 50c and trial bottles free at W. L. DeLano's.

## CLASSIFIED COLUMN.

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

### For Sale.

**COW FOR SALE.**—Good milk cow for sale. Inquire at 149 Madison st.

**FOR SALE OR TRADE.**—A Walter A Woods blinder for \$20.00. A bargain. See E. M. Warren at Colberg, Oregon.

**FOR SALE OR RENT.**—A fine residence for sale or rent at a bargain. Inquire of Willamette Valley Land Co. or of Mrs. Heelop on the corner of Fifth and Lawrence streets.

**FOR SALE OR TRADE.**—147 acres on the Military road 28 miles from Eugene, 6 miles from Lowell, on the Willamette river. 70 acres bottom land; 12 acres clear; the rest hill with some timber. There is a good house with four rooms, smoke house and barn. I will sell or trade at a bargain. Call on me at Mrs. H. E. Gardner's on First street between Jefferson and Madison, or address T. F. Gooch Eugene, Oregon.

### Help Wanted.

**MILKER WANTED.**—Inquire of S. M. Douglas, Eugene.

**WANTED.**—Reliable portrait agents. Good commissions paid. Address "L," care Guard.

**WANTED.**—Several persons of character and good reputation in each state (one in this country required) to represent and advise the 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.

### Lost and Found.

**LOST.**—On road from Eugene to McKenzie Bridge a pair of No 3 ladies' new shoes. Finder please leave at GUARD office.

**CHATELAINE BAG LOST.**—Between Eugene and Springfield. Among contents was railroad pass. Finder leave same at Troy Laundry and receive reward.

### Miscellaneous.

**TEAMS WANTED.**—To haul lumber from our mill on Coast Fork river. Good pay, steady work. Coast Fork Lumber Co, Cottage Grove, Oregon.

### Filthy Temples in India.

Sacred cows often defile Indian temples, but worse yet is a body that is polluted by constipation. Don't permit it. Cleanse your system with Dr. King's New Life Pills and avoid untold misery. They give lively liver, active bowels, good digestion, fine appetite. Only 25c at W. L. DeLano's drug store.

### Happy Time in Old Town.

"We felt very happy," writes R. N. Bevil, Old Town, Va., "when Buckle's Arnica Salve wholly cured our daughter of a bad case of scald head. It did, his all who use it for cuts, corns, burns, bruises, boils, ulcers, eruptions—infallible for piles. Only 25c at W. L. DeLano's drug store."

### New Addition to Eugene.

R. F. Baker & Co have platted the R. F. Scott land consisting of 32 lots situated two blocks south of the Patterson school building. These are desirable lots and are for sale at reasonable prices. For further information call on

R. F. BAKER,

Office at No 6 West Ninth street.

### Virulent Cancer Cured.

Startling proof of a wonderful advance in medicine is given by druggist G. W. Roberts of Elizabeth, W. Va. An old man there had long suffered with what good doctors pronounced incurable cancer. They believed his case hopeless till he used Electric Bitters and applied Buckle's Arnica Salve, which treatment completely cured him. When Electric Bitters are used to expel bilious, kidney and morbid poisons at the same time this salve exerts its matchless healing power, blood disease, skin eruptions, ulcers and cancer vanish. Bitters 50c, Salve 25c at W. L. DeLano's.

### Hop Posts Wanted.

Fifteen hundred cedar hop posts to square 6 inches at large end, and 14 feet long. To be delivered on bank of river at Jundke's Point, 2 miles above Eugene anytime this summer or fall. Address,

W. R. WALKER, Eugene, Or.

### C S Farrow & Co

### ...REAL ESTATE...

Loans and Insurance. Dealer in Harvesting Machinery. Implements. Also have storage room at reasonable hire rates.

Office 506 Willamette St

## HO! FOR NEWPORT.

### Oregon's Favorite Seaside Resort.

Recognizing the advantage of Newport as a summer resort over other seaside resorts in the northwest, and to make it possible for all who desire to do so to spend their vacation by the ocean waves, the Southern Pacific Company in connection with the Corvallis and Eastern Railroad, will place on sale, effective June 15th, round-trip tickets from all points in Oregon on the Southern Pacific to Newport, good for return until October 10th, at specially reduced rates.

For full information please inquire of your local agent.

W. F. COMAN,  
General Passenger Agent.

### City and Nearby Country Property for Sale.

I offer for sale at a low price 120 acres of land 24 miles southwest of Eugene; about 45 acres of same cleared; plenty of water. Also 41 acres 2 miles west of Eugene, and 5 acres close to the corporate limits on the west. Also 16 acres of nice bottom land 24 miles north of Eugene on river road.

I also offer for sale some desirable building lots at residence, Pearl and Sixth streets. Anyone desiring such property will do well to see me.

DAVID CHERRY,  
Eugene, Oregon.

### 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.

**WINTERBURN'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 in this place 1500 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.

### THE LATEST IN BERRIES.

Order while they last. The LOGANBERRY, a hybrid between the luscious blackberry and red raspberry. Fruit very large, deep reddish red color, rich flavor, no core. **BLACKBERRY**, hybrid between wild blackberry and loganberry. Fruit very large and melting. Strong flavor of wild blackberry. (One of both are strong, vigorous and very productive. A dozen plants of either variety bear enough for a large family. Best expressed on receipt of \$1.50 per dozen. Mention this paper in all orders.) **NOVELTY FRUIT CO.** Watsonville, Santa Cruz Co., California.

## SOUTH AND EAST

### —VIA—

## Southern Pacific Co

### SHASTA ROUTE

| Trains leave Eugene for Portland and way stations at 3:00 a. m. 1:42 p. m. |             |             |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------|-------------|
| lv Portland                                                                | 8:50 a. m.  | 5:30 p. m.  |
| lv Eugene                                                                  | 2:38 p. m.  | 1:10 a. m.  |
| Ar Astland                                                                 | 12:50 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                                                                 | 6:50 p. m.  | 9:50 p. m.  |
| Ar Fort Worth                                                              | 6:50 a. m.  | 6:50 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                                                              | 9:42 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. T. G. Adair, agent at Eugene or address

W. E. COMAN  
G. P. A. Portland Or

## Gap Closed

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

Sunday, March 31, 1907

...ON THE NEW...

## COAST LINE...

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

## Southern Pacific

## TICKETS TO AND FROM ALL POINTS EAST

VIA

# GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

## SHORT LINE

TO

St. Paul, Duluth, Minneapolis, Chicago AND POINTS EAST

Through Palace and Tourist Sleepers Dining and Buffet Smoking Library Car

DAILY TRAINS; FAST TIME.

For Rates, Folders and Full Information regarding tickets, routes etc, call on or address

J. W. PHALON, T. A. H. DICKSON, ET AL

122 THIRD STREET, PORTLAND

A. B. C. DENNISON, G. W. P. A. 612 First Avenue, SEATTLE, WASH.

## 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.

ONE VIA THE GREAT NORTHERN RY. TO Spokane, Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago.

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 a dress nearest O. R. & N. Ticket Agent or address,

A. L. CRAIG,  
Gen'l Passenger Agent,

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 to any point in the Eastern States or Canada. They connect with all Transcontinental Trains and at ticket agents call tickets.

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

J. W. CASEY, H. S. ROWE, Travel Agent, PORTLAND, OREGON.

## Corvallis & Eastern RAILROAD.

### TIME CARD NO. 20.

No. 2 for Yaquina—  
Train leaves Albany.....12:45 P. M.  
Leaves Corvallis.....1:50 P. M.  
Arrives Yaquina.....5:35 P. M.

No. 1 Returning—  
Leaves Yaquina.....7:50 A. M.  
Leaves Corvallis.....11:30 A. M.  
Arrives Albany.....12:15 P. M.

No. 3 for Detroit—  
Leaves Albany.....1:00 P. M.  
Arrives Detroit.....5:45 P. M.

No. 4 from Detroit—  
Leaves Detroit.....6:30 A. M.  
Arrives Albany.....11:05 A. M.

Trains 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.

Train No. 2 connects with the S. P. train at Corvallis and Albany via direct service to Newport and adjacent beaches.

Train 3 for Detroit, Detroit, Chicago and other mountain resorts leaves Albany at 1:00 p. m. after the arrival of S. P. south bound train from Portland, reaching Detroit at 5:45 p. m. For further information apply to

EDWIN STONE, Manager  
J. T. KERNER Agent Albany  
H. M. CRONIN Agent Corvallis.