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For Infants and Children.

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Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

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

Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitcher* NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DROPS 35 CENTS

A STAR PERFORMER.

How Dorothy Played "Dolly's Lullaby" and Tantalized Tom a Lesson.

At the last minute the star pupil did not appear, and Miss Garland was to despair, for she had no one to take her place. The girls were all there, and it was already a week, the time stated for the commencement of the musicale. Then she thought of the little face down among the guests. It belonged to Dorothy Mathers, her youngest pupil, sitting between her mother and father. A happy thought struck Miss Garland, and although she had not intended to have the little girl play, she sent Tom McGilchrist to get her. Tom was the boy who had been hired to serve the refreshments after the musicale. He made his way to Dorothy and said: "Say, sissy, Miss Garland says will you come and play that 'Dolly's Lullaby' or some such truck to help her out? I guess she thinks Miss Mary's gone up a spout."

Dorothy looked at the boy primly. "Little boy, that's slang, and you know I don't like slang."

"'Dood, sissy!"

"Don't interrupt. Papa, shall I play the 'Dolly's Lullaby'?"

"Yes, Dorothy, if you think you know it well enough."

"Oh, of course I do. Don't I, mama? Yes, little boy. You may tell Miss Garland I will play. Papa, you may 'scuse me to her. I might let the little boy if he didn't talk slang."

Tom giggled as he went away. He was nine years older than Dorothy, and it amused him very much to have her call him "little boy."

Dorothy took her father's hand and went behind the screen, where Miss Garland awaited her.

"You won't be frightened, will you, darling?" she asked the little girl.

"'Deed not. Mammy has heard me play before, and I'm not a bit afraid."

Miss Garland smiled.

"Well, do your best, that's all. I never can forgive Mary for going back on me this way."

"Maybe she has the toothache," suggested Dorothy.

"Well, maybe."

Miss Garland offered to sit beside Dorothy while she played, but the young lady declined. She walked boldly out on the platform, but when she saw the crowd of faces she exclaimed innocently:

"Why, you look lots more from here!"

The people laughed, and Dorothy made a quaint little bow and sat down at the piano. She played the little piece with ease, probably with more ease than an older and more nervous child would have done.

When the refreshments were served, Dorothy sat close to her mother, for now that it was all over she was a little bashful. And well she might be, for all these strange people whom she had never seen before came to get her, to bring an unusually good piece of cake or to pick out the best bonbons for the little queen of the musicale, as indeed she was. Tom selected the prettiest plate for Dorothy's ice cream, and when he took it to her he whispered:

"You was all right, sissy, and I'm sorry if I hurt your feelin's by talkin' slang."—Jessie Wilcox in Brooklyn Eagle.

A SONG WITHOUT WORDS

"Father," said Betty, "please don't hurry home. It is not a bit late yet our father, and I want to see Phoebe and 'have coming up from the meadow. This is such a comfortable sofa. To him again."

Betty's father looked out across the meadow and the break into the shining sky and then down at his little girl.

"It is a delightful sofa, Betty, and very tempting, but somehow I have never liked looking over at the field house since the widow came there."

"Did you, dear? No. The widow lives there alone now. At least she has her children to comfort her, but they are very young, and she is sad, Betty."

"How many children has she, father?"

"Five, I think. I have an idea that one met with a violent death just after his poor father, but I have not asked her. I did not like to speak to her about it, although sometimes I have had the curiosity to peep between the shutters of her certain and see the little heads clustering round her."

Betty was making a slow calculation in her own mind.

"Papa! That's like us, father. May we get to know the children? Even if they are very, very sad about their father, they might like to have us to tea."

"Yes, dear, but it must be the other way round. They must have tea with you, for they are very poor, and I don't think my hungry daughters would appreciate their tea. Their father worked hard and was very provident, and often home after nightfall laden with food for his wife and little ones. But now it is so different! The little widow works night and day and denies herself even the necessities of life, but it is a hard thing for her, Betty, to satisfy and tend and nurse her growing family."

Betty's blue eyes were soft and misty with tears.

"Oh, father, how terrible it sounds! Do let us help them, the poor widow and her little children. I will give them some of my breakfast every day and my tea. Poor, poor widow!"

"You must not imagine she is discontented because she is sad, Betty. She is a brave little soul, and I have heard her singing to her little ones when I am sure her heart was very heavy. I was glad to hear her, because it made me think that she was getting over her loss."

"How did her husband die, father?"

"He died a violent death."

Betty looked round fearfully and then grasped her father's hand.

"Murdered? Oh, father, how horrible! Surely it can't be true! Nurse would have told us. She always tells us horrors when she is doing our hair."

"All the same, it is true, Betty, although nurse may not have heard it. He was shot down on his way home as he was traveling slowly in the cool of the evening. The poor little wife was looking out for him, and she saw it all. The cruel gun, the amiable enemy, the brave effort he made to get home, the struggle, the fall and then—the end! Betty, I shall never forget the pitifulness of it—the cries of the desolate wife, the clamor of the children. I was over the stile—the stile—in a moment, and I carried him home and laid him out stilly on the seat under the yew tree. I meant to bury him in the early morning, but when I came again he was gone."

"Father!" interrupted Betty. "You are making it up. I know you wouldn't talk to me like that about my real murder. Oh, father, is it really and truly true?"

"Yes, it is quite true."

"Oh, I know what you mean," said Betty, with flushed cheeks. "It is true in a way, but not as I mean. It is not a man at all; just an animal or a bird. Oh, I guess all the story now. It is that little brown wren that Cyril shot the first day of the holidays?"

"Well, Betty?"

"I knew you were sorry, father, although you did not say anything."

"And what was the good of saying anything, I should like to know, when Cyril was back in his own room, practicing with his air gun to see how many more murders he could commit with impunity?"

"He didn't mean it to be a murder, father. Tell me more about her."

"About the little brown wren?"

"But call her the widow, father. It sounds so much more sad."

"Well, the widow was just what I told you, Betty; just as patient and brave and tender hearted, and if you care to climb over the stile and climb to the first branch of the ash tree you can peep between the chimneys of her cabin and watch her sing without words."

"Cyril never thought of it like that, father," said Betty. "He just likes a target to shoot at. If I tell him the story of the wren, father, and tell her the widow, as you do, I don't believe he will ever shoot at the 'widow' again. Cyril has a very kind heart, really."

"Well, you can try, Betty," said her father.

"Not just at the wren, Betty?" said Cyril when she told him. "Oh, of course not if father would rather I didn't. It does seem rather beastly if you look at it from the wren's point of view. And they do make a horrid noise. But I must have a target of some kind, so you might fix me up a bottle over the gate. I assure you I would much rather have a bottle."—G. H. Stoddard.

RECRUIT

THE CIGAR

that has enlisted more "regulars," than any in the field. Its unusual merit makes the union lasting.

5c. **5c.**

Save the Bands.

Mrs. Laura S. Webb,
Vice-President of Women's Democratic Clubs of Northern Ohio.

THESE ARE MANY sickly women between the ages of 45 and 55, but there are very few invalids over 55 and 60 years of age. The change of life coming to a woman near her forty-fourth year, either makes her an invalid, or gives her a new lease on life. Those who meet this change in ill health seldom live ten years afterward, while a woman who lays aside the active duties of womanhood in health seldom fails to live on in happiness, years after she has passed 60. This is truly a critical time.

Mrs. Laura S. Webb, of Toledo, Ohio, recognizes the change of life as a dangerous period and she also has faith in Wine of Cardui. She writes:

"As I had always been troubled more or less at the menstrual period, I dreaded the change of life which was fast approaching. While visiting with a friend I noticed that she was taking your Wine of Cardui, and she was so enthusiastic about it that I decided to try a bottle. I experienced some relief the first month, so I kept on taking it for three months and now I menstruate with no pain and I shall take it on and on now until I have passed the climax. I do not dread it now, as I am sure that your Wine of Cardui will be of great benefit at this time."

Wine of Cardui is the remedy to re-inforce a woman against the shock that comes with the change of life. It re-establishes healthy functions after years of suffering. In doing this it has saved thousands of sufferers just in time. Do not wait until suffering is upon you. Thorough preparations should be made in advance. Begin the Wine of Cardui treatment today.

A million suffering women have found relief in Wine of Cardui.

WINE of CARDUI

Dr. Lyon's French Periodical Drops

Strictly vegetable, perfectly harmless, sure to accomplish DESIRED RESULTS. Greatest known female remedy. Price, \$1.50 per bottle.

CAUTION: Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is put up only in paste-board Car-Top with fac-simile signature, on side of the bottle, thus: DR. LYON'S FRENCH PERIODICAL DROPS, W. L. WILSON & CO., Sole Agents, Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale by Linn Co.

MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS

They overcome Weakness, irregularity and omissions, increase vigor and banish "pains of menstruation." They are "LIFE SAVERS" to girls at womanhood, aiding development of organs and body. No known remedy for women equals them. Cannot do harm—life becomes a pleasure. \$1.00 PER BOX BY MAIL. Sold by druggists. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale by Linn Drug Co.

Why Don't You Use BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT?

This Popular Remedy

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Lamé Back, Stiff Joints, Corns, Bunions and Chilblains, and all inflammation of Man or Beast.

TESTIMONIAL:

Best Liniment on Earth.

Henry D. Baldwin, Supt. Water Works, Shullsburg, Wis., writes: "I have tried many kinds of liniment, but have never received much benefit until I used Ballard's Snow Liniment for Rheumatism and Pains. I think it the best liniment on earth."

TESTIMONIAL:

Cures Sciatica.

Rev. W. L. Riley, L. D. Cuba, N. Y., writes: "After fifteen days of excruciating pain from Sciatic Rheumatism, under various treatments, I was induced to try Ballard's Snow Liniment, the first application giving me relief, and the second entire relief. I give it unqualified recommendation."

We Sell and Recommend It.

Vincen & Co., Druggist

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon, April 19, 1903.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "an act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Cornelia Stevens, of Springfield, Lane County, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 34, 34, for the purchase of the S 1/2 S W 1/4, S 1/2 E 1/4 of Section No. 14 in Township No. 18, South, Range No. 1 west, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at J. J. Walton, U. S. Commissioner, Eugene, Oregon, on Monday, the 22nd day of June, 1903.

He names as witnesses: Chas. M. Kiser, son of Eugene, Lane County, Ore.; John Kissenger of Tay, Lane County, Ore.; George Kissenger of Tay, Lane County, Ore.; George Spores of Springfield, Lane County, Ore.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 22nd day of June, 1903.

J. T. Holliday Register.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Mabel R. Darelhus, has been appointed administratrix of the estate of Otto L. Darelhus, 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 the proper vouchers to the undersigned at the law office of L. Bilyeu, at Eugene, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated May 5, 1903.

MABEL R. DARELHUS, Administratrix of the estate of Otto L. Darelhus, deceased.

L. Bilyeu, Atty. for said estate.

LOAM AND SAND FOR SALE.

Call on J. A. Gordon for sand and loam for filling purposes. Price according to distance of hauling. Address 817 South Oak street.

STORAGE! STORAGE! STORAGE!

Geo. T. Hall & Son's public and private warehouse is now ready for all kinds of storage. Hops, wool, grain, merchandise and household goods.

HALL & SON.

LUCKY BOY MINING STOCK.

We are the authorized agents for the sale of a limited amount of treasury stock in the Lucky Boy Mining Company, which we offer for sale at 75 cents. Those who wish to become full owners in this splendid property, should make their applications at once at our office and give us the amount you wish to invest.

Engine Real Estate & Investment Co.

How Cranston Saved His Brother.

A ten-year-old boy at Arvada, Colo., recently displayed an act of heroism and devotion to his brother that entitles him to almost any honor that may be paid him.

Two little sons of Rev. J. R. Bader, aged ten and five, were walking up the track of the electric road and were crossing a cattle guard when the little fellow caught a foot between the bars. Every one knows how the cars are speeded over the Arvada line, like a railroad express at times. Soon the boys heard a car coming at the rate of perhaps fifty miles an hour.

The foot was wedged in so fast that their combined strength was not enough to release it, although they tugged and strained. Then the eldest boy,



CRANSTON AND MILER BADER.

whose name is Cranston, started down the track toward the car and began to wave his hands and shout. Motorcars become very much accustomed to little boys doing that sort of thing and then jumping aside before the car strikes them, so they do not pay much attention to them. This little boy did not intend to leave the track, although the motorcar blew his air whistles and shouted to him. The motorcar finally realized in time that something was wrong and got the car stopped within a few inches of the boy. The little Cranston declares that he would have let himself be run down before he would have let the car pass him and strike his younger brother, Miler.

The motorcar went to the assistance of the younger brother and had to remove the shoe before the foot could be released.—American Boy.

Hotel Arrivals.

HOFFMAN HOUSE.

D. E. Vernon, Oakland.

J. D. Kaufman, Pleasant Hill.

J. W. Payne.

J. T. Gillenwater and wife.

J. G. G. Gillenwater.

W. E. Thompson, Portland.

R. C. Garton, Oakland.

Lois Wallenti.

F. C. Mallett, Fall Creek.

E. J. Tibbets, Ashland.

G. Horton, Fairmount.

SMEEDE.

Walter Jacobson, 1905.

Harold Jacobson, 1905.

J. W. Tate, Vida.

C. E. Hade, Portland.

A. C. Ruby and family, W. Va.

F. H. Maintrion, Drain.

J. W. Hamilton, Roseburg.

W. A. Furlough, Chicago.

G. W. Scott, Wyoming, Ill.

Jno. Parrott, Portland.

J. M. Hennon, Kansas City.

C. H. Kelly, Portland.

N. M. Newport, Albany.

J. E. Stevens, Seattle.

L. H. Jullif, Galesburg, Ill.

A. Spencer, S. F.

J. S. Kepper, Los Angeles.

E. Koster, Springfield.

T. P. Hickman, Albany.

W. C. Jackson, Portland.

Ben Levy, N. Y.

Alfred Kohner, N. Y.

Thos. Aramond, Chicago.

Chas. Lery, Cottage Grove.

J. H. Stump, Cottage Grove.

Thos. Campbell, Cottage Grove.

Jan. Whitford, Cottage Grove.

W. C. Johnson, Cottage Grove.

T. S. Brow, S. F.

J. E. Howard, Portland.

PUBLIC SCHOOL EXAMINATION.

Eighth grade public school examinations will be held in the public schools of Lane county as follows:

May 29, 21 and 22; June 17, 18 and 19, 1903.

Teachers desiring to give these examinations, please notify me as to the number of list of questions wanted and date of examinations chosen. If these requests for lists are not received immediately I may not have a sufficient number for all.

April 13, 1903.

W. M. MILLER, County Superintendent.

EXCURSION RATES EAST, VIA GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

Chicago and return \$71.50

St. Louis and return 97.50

Peoria and return 99.25

St. Paul and return 100.00

Minneapolis and return 100.00

Duluth and return 100.00

Dates of sale: June 4th and 5th, and 21st to 24th; July 15th and 16th, and August 25th and 26th. Tickets good for 90 days. For full information call on or address H. Dickson, city ticket agent, 122 Third street, Portland, Oregon.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Jerry Atkinson, has been duly appointed executor of the estate of Hiram Wingard, deceased, and of the partnership estate of said Hiram Wingard, deceased, and Martin Wingard by the County court of Lane county, Oregon; and all persons having claims against either of said estates are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned with the proper vouchers at the law office of L. Bilyeu, in Eugene, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice; said claims to be duly verified as by law required.

Dated this 18th day of May, 1903.

JERRY ATKINSON, Executor of the estate of Hiram Wingard and of the partnership estate of Hiram and Martin Wingard.

CLASSIFIED COLUMN.

Notices under this head not to exceed five lines, 50 cents a week; \$1.50 a month; \$12.00 per year.

For Sale.

WOOL BATS FOR COMFORTS.—Nice, clean white wool at 65 cents per pound. Woolen Mills.

FOR SALE.—A fine residence and choice lot at less than cost of the house. Also two desirable residence lots in town. R. McMurphy.

TEN ACRE TRACT FOR SALE.—I have ten acres of land on the Blair farm adjoining the city limits of Eugene, which I will sell. Inquire of George Croner.

FOR SALE.—Two fine Jersey cows, one was fresh in March, the other will come in Aug. 1st; two fine 18-months-old heifers, will be in one in January and the other in February; also one heifer calf 4 months old. My cattle are carefully trained and bred and are kind and gentle. M. C. VanTyne, Fairmount addition, Eugene.

Help Wanted.

WANTED.—Lady agents wanted in Eugene for three of the "latest," neatest and most attractive articles of necessity to women. Handsome profits. Address A. O. Schmidt, 1798 McAllister street, San Francisco.

WANTED.—We want a representative in every city and town in this state to present our business. Our proposition is an exceptional one and offers to a good reliable, honest party, with references, not less than \$100 per month. No canvassing or appointing of agent—a bonus, legitimate business. Address with stamp, C. G. Pulsifer & Co., Lumber Exchange, Seattle.

WANTED.—Several industrious persons in each state to travel for house established eleven years and with a large capital, to call upon merchants and agents for successful and profitable line. Permanent engagement. Weekly cash salary of \$18 and all traveling expenses and hotel bills advanced in cash each week. Experience not essential. Mention reference and enclose self-addressed envelope. The National, Caxton Bldg., Chicago.

MANAGER WANTED.—A responsible manager wanted to take charge of ware rooms and office in the following counties: Lane, Douglas, Coos, Curry, Josephine, Jackson and Klamath and office to be in Eugene. Applicant must have \$500.00 cash for security and a 1 reference. Address Manager, P. O. Box 2533, San Francisco, Cal.

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New equipment throughout

Day coaches, Palace and Tourist sleepers, Dining and Buffet Smoking Library Car.

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