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AN INDEPENDENT PAPER.

TUESDAY, JUNE 19

How to Build a City

Public improvement will pay good returns on the investment in any city. Take the capital of Idaho, for example, which six years ago was a town the size of Eugene...

The following news item in a recent issue of the Baker City Democrat tells the story of this remarkable city building record in a brief paragraph:

The Guard has received a telegram stating that its new newspaper press was finally shipped from Brooklyn, New York, June 14. There has been a long delay at the factory, but it seems that we should get it here, installed and running in about three weeks...

The county assessors of Western Oregon have a need to raise the S. P. Co.'s valuation for taxable purposes to \$19,000 a mile. That seems a just move on its face...

Portland should have a hanging and that without trial if the right party could be caught. Saturday afternoon a man—or rather brute—picked up a 3-year-old child as she played on the street by her home...

The Governor of Idaho is superintendent of a S. S. at Boise, and is a good one.—Albany Democrat. This is a case of going away from home to get the news. We know the governor of Idaho and while he is a pretty good governor, he would be a mighty poor Sunday school superintendent.

Jason and Ann Maria Lee

Hon. W. D. Fenton, at the reinterment of Jason Lee in Oregon soil beside the wife who preceded him, Ann Maria Pittman Lee, referred to her and closed his address as follows:

She came west and paid the sacrifice with her life. She was married to Jason Lee on the 16th of July, 1837, not far from where Salem now stands. She died on the 26th of June, 1838, and is buried in the old mission cemetery. In that sacred spot where we are about to re-inter all that is mortal of Jason Lee lies buried the wife of his youth and the infant son for whose birth her life was sacrificed...

This man and this woman together will sleep at last. The work which they did has outlived them. She in her sphere and he in his performed well their part.

Jason Lee with the eye of prophecy saw in 1834 the great commonwealth of 1906. He saw the march and power of empire, and that the flag of his country would in less than a century wave from Panama to Bering straits. The republic was to reach the zenith of its power on these shores. His work is done. The record of his life has been written. We cannot add to or take from that record, and the simple ceremonies attending this hour but feebly record the final chapter in the life of the great Methodist missionary, educator, pioneer and statesman.

Lee was born in Canada in 1803. A devoted Methodist he came to Oregon in 1834 with the idea of converting the Indian. He was not long in realizing the hopelessness of that work, and the school he founded for the education of the Indian was transformed into one for the education of the whites—the beginning of Willamette University. He died in the East in 1845 in the prime of life, while industriously working for the struggling mission and school which he was instrumental in founding.

Gustave von Bohlen and Hulbach, a poor man, is to wed Miss Bertha Krupp, the richest girl in the world. But think of the attractiveness of that name to an ambitious girl!

The horrors of that San Francisco disaster can scarcely be contemplated. Before the earthquake San Francisco had 4000 saloons and they were all put out of commission.

The only way to make Eugene grow big enough to command a market for her street railway franchises is to get the first electric road.

The Democrats of Vermont have nominated a blacksmith for governor. He should forge to the front election day.

Don't overlook the central idea of the age—that cities do not grow, but have to be built.

FOR MOTHER'S HAPPINESS.

Seek her comfort and pleasure in all things before your own. Frequently make her simple gifts, and be sure they are appropriate and tasteful.

Do not forget that though she may be old and wrinkled she still loves pretty things.

Remember that she is still a girl at heart so far as delicate little attentions are concerned.

Give her your full confidence and never do anything of which you think she will disapprove.

Make her a partaker, so far as the disparity of age will permit, in all your pleasures and recreations.

Lift the many burdens from the shoulders that have grown sooped in waiting upon and working for you.

Bear patiently with all her peculiarities and infirmities, which, after all, may be the result of a life of care and toil.

Woman's Responsibility.

Many women have real business sagacity and ability, and some of them are realizing that the financial administration of a household affords scope for their special gift and that wise spending is as large a factor in prosperity as effective earning. Who women are trained to a knowledge of values and business principles and they have the responsibility for household finances placed upon them they not only come face to face with problems of great importance and interest, but often solve them with entirely satisfactory results. The number is increasing of those households where the wives and mothers have definite pecuniary responsibilities and do not have to resort to subterfuge or dishonest practices to secure the money necessary to meet legitimate personal household and family expenses.

A Poem for Today

CHANGED

By Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

THIS was written by Longfellow after a visit to his native city of Portland, Me. The scene of the poem is a fine hillside outside the town overlooking the cove, a favorite resort of the poet in his youth.

FROM the outskirts of the town, Where the old milestone stood, Now a stranger, looking down I behold the shadowy crown Of the dark and haunted wood.

Is it changed or am I changed? Ah, the oaks are fresh and green! But the friends with whom I ranged Through their thickets are estranged By the years that intervene.

Bright as ever flows the sea, Bright as ever shines the sun, But, alas, they seem to me Not the sun that used to be, Not the tides that used to run.

The Blind Man

[Copyright, 1906 by A. Whitehead.]

I had been employed about Hrinley's storage house for two years when there came a day of unusual bustle. Everybody had gone when I made ready to go. I was standing in the big door, key in hand, when a man turned in from Larkis street and came forward. I felt that he had business with us and waited for him. The man was of middle age, tall and powerful, and he had a strange way of staring when he spoke to me. I remembered afterward that he was not the one to speak first and that he seemed a bit embarrassed until I addressed him. Then he replied: "Boy, I have an order here for a trunk. Is it too late to have it attended to?"

I replied that it was. He put his hand into his pocket as if to produce the order, but did not do so. When I told him that he would have to come in the morning he hung in the wind for a moment and then said: "The trunk was left here four years ago when I went away to Russia. I suppose it is all right, but if I could see it once and make sure I should sleep better tonight. If that trunk has been lost then I am a pauper."

I asked him to describe it. We had 500 trunks upstairs, and of course many of them were alike. I had never received orders to cover a case of this kind, and I certainly did not suspect the stranger of any evil intent. In my desire that he should not worry and thinking to show off a bit at the same time I offered to take him upstairs and see if he could identify his trunk. He thanked me over and over again and suggested that I lock the lover door to make things safe during our absence. The shutters had already been closed up stairs and down, and I had to light one of the lamps. The man followed after me, and when we reached the head of the stairs he turned his head about in a helpless way and remarked: "What sort of a place have we here, boy? Is it full or empty?"

"About two-thirds full, sir," I replied.

"And where are the trunks?" "Down at the far end. Come down this alleyway."

"Yes; all right."

He followed me, but I noticed that he bumped on either side quite frequently and tapped with his cane on the floor. Before we reached the pile of trunks I began to wonder if he was not blind. I stopped before the heap of them and asked if he saw one resembling his, and at the same time I noticed that his fingers were gripping his cane and that he was preparing to use it as a weapon. I stooped to put the lamp in a sheltered position, and as I did so his cane whistled over my head. The force of his blow threw him up against the trunks, and before he could recover I was twenty feet away. Had I run directly for the stairs I could have got down first and trapped him, but I took a contrary direction. Of course he had heard my movements, and, standing with his face toward me, he said: "Boy, I want a trunk out of here marked 'E. Jacobs.' The tag is tied to the handle. Get that trunk for me and I'll give you a guinea. If you refuse, then look out for yourself. I'm a bad man when crossed."

I made no reply, but began retreating. I moved like a mouse, and yet he heard me. It was only when we started to follow that I was sure he was blind. He did not pick up the light to guide his footsteps, and neither could he avoid bumping into various objects. I knew every inch of the big room, and even in the dark I had no trouble in getting about. My idea was to reach the stairs, but he knew what I was after and kept heading me off. He stumbled over and picked up a piece of iron, and with this for a weapon he was so mean an adversary. After offering me the guinea it was five minutes before he spoke again. Then he broke out into fierce cursing and threats of vengeance and warned me that if I got down stairs and outdoors I would find a man ready there to put a knife into me. He increased his offer to 5 guineas, and when I did not answer him he fell to cursing again.

If the thing had not come upon me so suddenly I could have outwitted him the sooner. I was dodging him for fully twenty minutes before I got hold of a small parcel from one of the shelves and gave it a toss that landed

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Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

THE GRAND PROCESSION.

Shades of G. Washington! And shades of Martha W. I See 'em sweep by! The tall, the short, The fat, the lean, The intellectual And those who couldn't pound sand In a rut hole. If they had printed directions; The good, The bad And the indifferent. Each one with a presidential bee Buzzing merrily In his bonnet As large As a Thanksgiving turkey. It used to be a tradition Or a bit of fiction That the office Sought the man. Now we read the rule Backward, And the man Goes chair With gum And a certain little butterfly caters And some of them Who appear to be Others Really take things Seriously. But wait! The people, With desert, As large as a mail, Are busy Lining a stuffed club With putty and scrap iron, And when the psychological moment Drops carelessly around They will meet with a large rectangular fish, But they will not pause to admire it Because They will never know What bit them.

The Chinese Language.

Chinese is the most spoken of any of the languages. Three times as many people use it when they want to sell goods or call the neighbors down as the number who make music and some other sounds with the English language.

There is this peculiarity about the Chinese language which one not familiar with it notices at once. It is impossible to know when a Chinaman is talking to you whether he is wishing you a very good day or politely inviting you to soak your head.

Even those Chinamen who have acquired laundries and a working knowledge of English make such a mess of their conversation that a nervous lady is tempted to call the police.

The Chinese should not be blamed for using the language they do. Their parents ought to be, and not know whether they are happy, besides being not able to read printed advertisements, soap advertisements or magazine articles.

"Is it enough?" asked the blighting from a trunk, "roquet and checkers." "I'm the best citizen of the city," replied a lid.

Slightly Building Locations

If you want a home building place where you have plenty of room—are not crowded by neighbors yet within ten minutes walk of the business part of town, see J. R. Campbell about those two slightly lots where you first will strike the raise of College hill, turning west by Chapman's planing mill, then south to get there. Good sidewalk to property and streets on both sides of lots graded and gravelled. The grading on both sides leaves the lots one to two feet above the grade with a gentle slope on both streets. Splendid view of the valley, mountains and town from the location. An ordinary gait in walking will take you there from the business part of town in ten minutes. At end of lengthwise board walk on left.

Woodsawing

Have your wood sawed by a gasoline wood saw. It furnishes its own fuel and does not burn yours—see the point? Saws by a gauge. For prompt service ring up Red 1771 or call at 775 Ferry street. W. E. BODDY

J. ALAUX CO.

Merchant Tailors

8 East 9th St., Eugene, Ore.

We carry a very nice stock of clothes. All this month we will sell at great reduction. Every man who orders any suit of us gets the best quality, most elegant cutting and fitting at the very lowest price. We also do neat repairing and cleaning work on gents and ladies clothing. Give us a trial, you'll be satisfied.

W. S. BUMPS

VIOLINIST, LEADER OF BAND AND ORCHESTRA

Late leader of Washington Theatre, Spokane. Instructions given music instructor for parties, etc. 224 Madison St.

CHAPPELL & GIRARD

HOUSE MOVING

Of all kinds and descriptions. Prices reasonable. Give us a chance to give you an estimate on your work. 131 West 3d Street. Phone Red 272. EUGENE, OREGON.

First National Bank

OF EUGENE

Paid up cash capital and surplus, \$150,000. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Done on reasonable terms. Sight drafts on Chicago, San Francisco and Portland. Bills of Exchange sold on Oregon counties. Deposits received subject to check or certificate of deposit. All collections entrusted to us will receive prompt attention.

F. O. HENDRICKS, President. S. B. BARKIN, Vice Pres. R. E. SNODGRASS, Cashier. L. H. POTTER, Asst. Cash.

Mr. J. Mon Foo,

an experienced compounder of Chinese Medicines.

Successor to the late Hong Wo Tong, of Albany, Oregon, is now prepared to furnish Chinese medicines to all. The undersigned recommends him and guarantees satisfaction. Call or write him at No. 117 West Second Street, Albany, Oregon. JIM WESTFALL.

A. LOMBARD,

Dealer in Cement, Lime, Hard Wall Plaster.

Contractor for all kinds of mason work. Enquire of Billmie Bros., Draymen.

FOR CIGARS

JULIUS GOLDSMITH

THE NEW CHINESE ENAMEL

For FLOORS, FURNITURE, BATH ROOMS, ETC.

WALK ON IT. Soak it with a hammer, or pour water on it and satisfy yourself, that its surface will not crack or turn white.

FOR SALE BY Overton Wall Paper and Paint Co.

CLASSIFIED COLUMN

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Two acres, mostly bottom land, convenient to schools and university, new house of six rooms, chicken house, etc. Some fruit set out. \$1200. Owner, 733 East Eleventh street, Eugene.

FARM FOR SALE—A 147 acre farm for sale. Across the first Fall Creek bridge, 10 miles from Eugene. Part bottom land. Address Theodore Glaspay, Jasper, Oregon.

PIANO FOR SALE—A good piano for sale at a bargain. Inquire of Mrs. Berger, 119 West Fifth street.

WANTED TO BUY—National cash registers. Highest cash price paid. State serial number and price expected and buyer will call promptly. P. O. Box 458, Portland, Or. If

BAKERY FOR SALE—Good business location in good town. Owner wishes to sell only because of poor health. Inquire at this office. If

FOR SALE—Several 30 to 50-barrel tanks, just the thing for water tanks on the farm. Enquire at the Ingham vinegar factory. d&w 128

FOR RE NT

FOR RENT—Furnished or unfurnished rooms for rent in our new brick block at 47 East Ninth street. Building is equipped with electric lights, toilets, baths and all modern improvements. Geo. T. Hall & Son.

FOR RENT—A 11-room flat, newly arranged, papered and painted in brick on Ninth street, for less than \$1.50 a room per month, or separate to suit tenant. Enquire E. H. Ingham, phone Main 123.

MISCELLANEOUS

FOUND—A ladies' jacket. Call at the Guard office.

WANTED—Twenty cords of wood chopped. Apply at Skipworth's dairy.

RUGS WOVEN TO ORDER—From your old carpets. Prices reasonable and work guaranteed equal to best. Freight charges paid. Prompt execution of orders. Write today for particulars. A. L. Ferrington, Albany, Or.

COOK WANTED—At the Hotel Sparks immediately. Write Dexter Sparks, Blue River, Oregon. If

PURE WATER—Pure water from bed-rock wells. I can bore or drill one for you cheaply. Why not have the best water? Call on or address J. E. Kilborn, 219 Jefferson street, or C. E. Gardiner, 1307 Willard avenue, Fairmount. Telephone Red 4734.

MONEY TO LOAN—On real estate at low rates. Jesse G. Wells, attorney-at-law, room 6, 507 Willamette street, Eugene, Or.

WANTED—A good cook and neat housekeeper in small family. Inquire at 551 Willamette street. 129

Deadly Serpent Bites

are as common in India as are stomach and liver disorders with us. For the latter, however, there is a sure remedy: Electric Bitters; the great restorative medicine, of which S. A. Brown, of Bennettville, S. C., says: "They restored my wife to perfect health, after years of suffering with dyspepsia and a chronically torpid liver." Electric Bitters cure chills and fever, malaria, biliousness, lame back, kidney troubles and bladder disorders. Sold on guarantee by W. L. DeLano, druggist. Price, 50 cents.

Bargains in Property

35 acres of rich bottom land suitable for garden, hops or fruit. Good house and lot, Thirteenth street, fine location. A snap. Choice residence lots in Huddleston's addition. The best in the city. M. M. DAVIS, 35 West Eighth street, Phone Black 4292.

Death From Lockjaw

never follows an injury dressed with Bocklen's Arnica Salve. Its antiseptic and healing properties prevent blood poisoning. Chas. Oswald, merchant, of Kenseleville, N. Y., writes: "It cured Seth Burch of this place, of the ugliest sore on his neck I ever saw." Cures cuts, wounds, burns and sores. 25c at W. L. DeLano's drug store.

Residence With Barn for Sale

Six-room residence in good repair throughout, with roomy barn, for sale. Price, \$1200, part on time if desired. Within convenient distance of business part of town. Inquire of J. R. Campbell at Guard office.

An Alarming Situation

frequently results from neglect of clogged bowels and torpid liver, until constipation becomes chronic. This condition is unknown to those who use Dr. King's New Life Pills, the best and gentlest regulators of stomach and bowels. Guaranteed by W. L. DeLano, druggist. Price 25c.

Wool and Mohair

Geo. T. Hall & Son will pay the highest price for wool and mohair. GEO. T. HALL & SON.

Dunn's bread is made from potato yeast and has that good, wholesome taste you like.

We will make the good summer suit look like a new one at the Eugene Dye Works, 423 Willamette street.

HALL & SHUMWAY,

Carry a full line of plumbing fixtures. Plumbing and sewer work. Also general jobbing in tin and sheet iron work. Iron work promptly attended to. Phone Black 1201. 480 Willamette.

DAY & HENDERSON,

Undertakers and Embalmers. Corner Willamette and Seventh Streets.

W. T. GORDON, Funeral Director

STATE LICENSED EMBALMER. Residence 625 Olive St. Phone Black 43. Office in Gordon Block, 9th and 10th Sts.

S. E. STEVENS,

Will attend to Piano and Organ tuning and repairing. Careful work and reasonable charges. Leave orders at Rankin's Music Store, or residence, 134 West Twelfth street. Phone, Red 705

When you break your bike

Just take a hike And look for Mike. He will fix it good for prices right.

MIKE WALD'S Repair Shop,

In rear of Chambers' Hardware Store. 152, Olive Street

PROFESSIONAL COLUMN.

DR. F. E. SELOVER

General Practitioner. Office and residence in Beck with block. Telephone Red 1591.

DR. McDOUGAL

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. In addition to general practice special attention given to diseases of women and children. Office over Preston & Hales. Phone Black 1031.

W. O. PROSSER,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. In addition to general practice of medicine and surgery, special attention to all diseases of the ear, nose and throat. Office, Beckwith building. Telephone—Office, Black 1291; Residence, Red 101

Mrs. Anna Maurer.

Osteopath physician. All curable diseases treated. Women and children a specialty. Offices over F. E. Dunn's. Phone Red 1031.

Dr. M. G. E. BENNETT,

Successor to Dr. H. E. Penning. Osteopathic Physician. Acute and Chronic Diseases Treated. Office corner Seventh and Willamette Sts. Phone Red 1831.

M. E. C. V. S., EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

Dr. J. CHRISTIE,

Veterinary Surgeon. Secretary and treasurer of the Board of Veterinary Medical Examiners; Domestic animals of all kind treated on scientific principles. Located at Bangs' Stable, Eugene. Res. Corner 10th and Olive. Phone Red 2011.

GEO. B. DORRIS,

Attorney-at-Law. Office west side of Willamette street, between Ninth and Tenth streets.

LEON R. EDMUNDSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Rooms 1 and 2, Eugene Loan and Saving Bank.

J. M. Williams L. E. Bean

Williams & Bean,

Attorneys-at-Law. Practice in all the courts of the state and before the U. S. Land Office. Offices 12, 13, 14, 15, McClung bldg.

I. N. HARBAUGH, Lawyer.

Special attention to divorce and settlement of estates. Agent for Continental Insurance Company, Room 5, First National Bank Building, Eugene, Or.

A. C. Woodcock E. O. Potter

WOODCOCK & POTTER,

Attorneys-at-Law. Office—One-half block south of Christian Block, Eugene, Oregon.

J. J. Walton S. P. Ness

WALTON & NESS,

Attorneys-at-Law. Will practice in all the courts in the state. Office—Room