

Published every day of the week Sunday excepted. Address all communications and make all remittances payable to the Eugene Guard, Eugene, Oregon.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES - DAILY Delivered by carrier, per week \$ 1.50 Delivered by carrier, per month 4.50 By mail, one year (in advance) 50.00 Not in advance 55.00 Six months (in advance) 25.00 One month 5.00 Single copies 15

Advertising rates made known on application. Entered at the postoffice at Eugene, Oregon, as second-class matter.

AN INDEPENDENT PAPER.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20

The Bryan Boom

Billy Hearst refuses to join in the welcome that is to be extended to Billy Bryan on his return from his trip around the world in eighty days, more or less. He goes off to California to view the ruins made by recent upheavals of nature and ignores the pressing invitation to assist in the rehabilitation of the "boy orator's" ruined presidential aspirations. The yellow journalist evidently prefers to believe that the silver-tongued Nebraskan's political structure is a more hopeless ruin, and far less interesting than the shattered city by the Golden Gate.

This renaissance of Bryanism presents an interesting subject for study, and Mr. Hearst is probably not the only ambitious politician who would like to see it wane and die. Hearst, elected governor of the Empire State next fall, would be the logical Democratic candidate for president, and just as his plans are almost perfected the slumbering Bryan boom awakens with the mechanical precision of a Shakespearean ghost to disturb the tranquility of his pleasant dreams. Then there is Vice President Fairbanks, the hope of the corporation wing of the Republican party—what a figure would such a candidate out before the American people, whose consciences have been quickened by trust and capitalist exposures, if opposed by Bryan, the ever popular idol of the Democratic rank and file, reinforced by the conservative element who fear the ultimate triumph of the radical Hearst, if they should lead their support to the Fairbanks movement.

And Colonel Bryan himself seems not displeased at the call that comes to him from his countrymen across the sea, and is hurrying home to receive the warm welcome that is promised by his millions of admirers. It may be remembered, although only three years ago, that there was a notable dearth of candidates for the Democratic nomination in 1901. Mr. Bryan did not press his claims and apparently accepted the New York judge. He saw the advance of the Roosevelt tide and he readily stepped aside to let Parker receive the full brunt of the waves. Now Mr. Bryan recalls that Andrew Jackson failed in 1824, but afterward ruled the country for two terms and put his friend Van Buren in the chair as his successor.

And in the meantime the preparations for the grand home-coming reception go merrily forward. At the New York wharf there will greet the returning statesman ten thousands of husky, deep-lunged Missourians, who will attempt to rend the vaulted dome with their yells of welcome, and some hundreds of thousands of Colonel Bryan's fellow citizens from every other state in the union and New Jersey—a grand, ear-splitting call to lead the hosts to victory.

Mrs. Emma Watson, mistress of Pater, and his accomplice in Oregon land frauds, is in the same jail with him at Portland, though in different quarters. There is a fitness in it, as it was through Pater's solicitude for her safety that he went to San Francisco after the earthquake and was caught.

Anna Zeda gave state's evidence at Riga, Russia, and seven persons were executed. He was killed by an unknown person Tuesday. He should have expected it.

Now the city council has another railway franchise to consider—and when it comes to considering our present city duds hold the undisputed championship title. Action is what they are extremely short on, while they hand out consideration, meditation and cogitation to all comers in huge chunks and with a glad hand. The new franchise applicant promises to build his road to Portland in eighteen months, but he wags; if no unexpected opposition is encountered or unusual delay experienced his ordinance will have just passed second reading, ready for the reference to committee for its last dreamless sleep, a year and a half hence. Our new promoter in the field is unduly enthusiastic, or perhaps is totally unacquainted with the dilatory characteristics of a Eugene aldermanic board.

In all justice and duty the National League of Republican Clubs was expected to pass resolutions of confidence in our president, but they overdid the matter—fulsome flattery was not called for. The "world's first citizen!" We have a good many just as good "first" citizens right here in Eugene. Then that he has "gained not only the respect and love of his countrymen, but the esteem and admiration of the whole of mankind." There are not a few of "mankind," intelligent, too, who have not more than barely heard of the president. Such clubs are generally conducted by men who hold federal office or want office, the sufficient reason for such exuberance.

Olaf Akeyson, on the grand jury at Portland to investigate election frauds in Sellwood precinct, will not serve. He was one of the 134 affidavit voters whose residence in Sellwood is to be inquired into and for that reason has been excused. That grand jury, presided over by the father of Judge Cake, campaign manager for Sheriff Stevens, looks as if it were put up to perpetrate a whitewashing farce.

A member of the British parliament has been unseated for entertaining voters at a garden party. Over here we are not so particular, the agents of candidates for congress, if not themselves, "entertaining" voters in saloons and questionable resorts and paying so much a vote for the purchasable element. And even the presidency is not above purchase. No one party can claim virtue herein—they all do it. How to stop it? Whenever you can educate men to refuse to sell their votes they will be bought no longer.

The meat inspection act went through like it was groused as soon as Uncle Sam agreed to pay the bills. Of course congress was willing to vote three million on a year for new political jobs for the faithful benchmen.

King Haakon and Queen Maud of Norway are quite democratic. He doesn't "queen" Maud when speaking to her—wife is a good enough word for him.

One of our exchanges is opposed to the free coinage of blotters and calendars by the discredited life and fire insurance companies.

With the Rooters. The man who views the baseball game For fifty cents a throw Can see all right, but misses still The best part of the show. It's those who hit the two hit gate Or come in for a dime, Or maybe slip in through a crack Who have the lovely time.

It's the fellow on the bleachers With the howlers and the screechers Who can witness all the features Of the greatest show on earth. Though he didn't pay a dollar, He can raise his voice and holler And get warm beneath the collar As he gets his money's worth.

The grand stand has the cushioned seats. A view that sweeps the line; Securely shielded from the sun, It certainly looks fine. But it is in the bleacher row, Out where the rooters shout, That fun is fast and furious And care is put to rout.

It is where the rooters muster To turn loose their brag and bluster And the umpire gets a cluster And the fragrant fumes of speech That you get the only thrill, Bar, estate, trouble killing, Pure enjoyment more than filling All the atmosphere in reach.

Couldn't Prove It. "There are just as good fish in the sea as ever were caught." "How do you know?" "Well—er—that is, I suppose there are."

"Say, you make me tired. There ain't a fish in the whole blamed pond as big as the ones my Uncle Bill caught when he was a boy."

A Hymn for Today

Rocked In the Cradle of the Deep By Emma Hart Willard



THIS poem, now one of the most popular of religious songs, was written by Emma Hart Willard, the well known educator, who inaugurated many reforms in the teaching of women. She was born in New Berlin, Conn., in 1787 and died in Troy, N. Y., in 1870. Her "Poems" were published in 1839.

ROCKED in the cradle of the deep I lay me down in peace to sleep; Secure I rest upon the wave, For thou, O Lord! hast power to save. I know thou wilt not slight my call, For thou dost mark the sparrow's fall; And calm and peaceful shall I sleep, Rocked in the cradle of the deep.

When in the dead of night I lie And gaze upon the trackless sky, The star bespangled heavenly scroll, The boundless waters as they roll—I feel thy wondrous power to save From perils of the stormy wave; Rocked in the cradle of the deep, I calmly rest and soundly sleep.

And such the trust that still were mine, Though stormy winds swept o'er the brine, Or though the tempest's fiery breath Roused me from sleep to wreck and death, In ocean's cave still safe with thee, The germ of immortality! And calm and peaceful shall I sleep, Rocked in the cradle of the deep.

John J. Forger By Grace Charles

Copyright, 1906, by E. C. Parcells

"Then you have no excuse to offer?" Marion's voice was dangerously even. Dick Gordon hated those cold, accusing tones. "I have to excuse—to offer," he confessed angrily. "The woman I am to marry should be content with my statement that there was a good reason." "Unfortunately she is not," said Marion as she laid the ring on his desk. "I cared enough about the matter to come to your office to see you about it. Since you want to be independent, I give you back your entire independence."

His face white with anger, Gordon threw open the door and stood there as she passed through to the next room. Over in the corner John J. was busy with the rail, but he looked up with a grin on his freckled face to smile upon her as she went out. John J. approved of Marion.

Gordon went back to his desk. The golden ring lay there was too much for his composure, and, with a groan, he threw his arms forward on the desk and buried his head upon them. "It had all been very silly and yet very tragic. He had meant to write Marion that there was a meeting of the promoters of the L. and P. railroad and that he would have to be present to furnish them with estimates if he hoped to get the contract. If he could land the L. order his success would be assured, and in the prospect of winning out he had forgotten to write.

They were both high strung, and when in the morning she had demanded an explanation of his broken engagement without having waited for him to call up on the telephone he had angrily refused to offer any explanation or apology, and when she had come to his office they were both too angry to arrive at an understanding.

Gordon was roused by a touch on the shoulder. He sprang nervously up, to confront John J. "Why don't you go home?" he thundered. "The office should have been closed half an hour ago!" "I'm going now," explained John J., with unusual meekness. "But you oughter go up and see Miss Marion and tell her you're sorry."

Gordon grasped John J. by the shoulder and propelled him into the outer



JOHN J. WATCHED HER ANXIOUSLY.

office, while that youngster insisted that he would be sorry in the morning if not just then. The encounter had at least served to rouse Gordon, and he went uptown to the club to spend a miserable evening trying to stretch to

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 graded. The grading on both sides leaves the lots one to two feet above the grade with a gentle slope on the 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 cloths. 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 furnished for parties, etc. 284 Madison St.

CHAPPELL & GIRARD Successors to G. W. Taylor 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 One on reasonable terms. Slight drafts on Chicago, San Francisco and Portland. Bills of Exchange sold on foreign countries. Deposits received subject to check at certificate of deposit. All collections returned to us with receipt and attention. F. L. CHAMBERS, President. H. E. ANKENY, Vice-President. DARWIN BRISTOW, Cashier.

Chambers-Bristow Banking Company Of Eugene, Oregon. Paid Up Cash Capital \$50,000 Notes and Mortgages bought. Money loaned on approved security. Interest paid on time certificates. A general banking business transacted.

HOME FROM A TRIP TO OLD MEXICO

Alva Hollandsworth, Wills pivey and C. B. Hadley, of the Crow neighborhood, arrived home this morning from Mexicalta, Mexico, where they went three weeks ago with 3000 head of sheep from Junction to be placed on the C. & N. P. rangel. When they left Mexico the thermometer was 125 in the shade. Only 19 votes were cast at the Albany school election. J. K. Weatherford was elected Director.

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

The New Chinese Enamel For FLOORS, FURNITURE, BATH ROOMS, ETC.



WALK ON IT. Strike it with a hammer, or pour water on it and it will not crack or turn white. We furnish with brushes or turn water. FOR SALE BY Overton Wall Paper and Paint Co.

CLASSIFIED COLUMN

FOR SALE FOR SALE—12 sheep, mostly high grade Cotswold ewes; best hay, no fence; 1 registered Cotswold buck, four years old. A. C. Barbour, Walton, Oregon. 125

WANTED TO BUY—National cash registers. Highest cash price paid. State serial number and price expected and buyer will call promptly. P. O. Box 158, Portland, Or. 11

BAKERY FOR SALE—Good business location in good town. Owner wishes to sell only because of poor health. Inquire at this office. 11

FOR SALE—Several 30 to 40-barrel tanks, just the thing for water tanks on the farm. Enquire at the Ingham vinegar factory. d&w 128

FOR RENT FURNISHED ROOMS—For house-keeping for rent at 683 Oak street. 123

FOR RENT—A six-room cottage on Pearl street between Ninth and Tenth. Inquire at 683 Oak. 123

FOR RENT—To responsible party, the McClung residence corner Tenth and High. Apply at 630 High street. 125

FOR RENT—Furnished or unfurnished rooms for rent in our new brick block at 67 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 923.

MISCELLANEOUS FOUND—A ladies' summer hat. Call at the Guard office.

BOY WANTED—To carry Guards. Must be 14 years old or over and own a bicycle. Call at this office at 9 o'clock in the morning.

WANTED—Twenty cords of wood chopped. Apply at Skipworth's dairy. 112

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. 11

WANTED—A capable chambermaid and experienced waitress. Enquire at the Hoffman House at once. 125

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. L. N. Roney. 11

COOK WANTED—At the Hotel Sparks immediately. Write Dexter Sparks, Blue River, Oregon. 11

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. Kilburn, 219 Jefferson street, or C. E. Gordinier, 1106 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 451 Willamette street. 125

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 Bennettsville, S. C., says: "They restored my wife to perfect health, after years of suffering with dyspepsia and a chronically torpid liver." Electric Bitters cures cholera 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, Thirtieth street, fine location. A snap. Choice residence lots in Huddleston's addition. The best in the city. M. M. DAVIS, 25 West Eighth street. Phone Black 422.

Death From Lockjaw never follows an injury dressed with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Its antiseptic and healing properties prevent blood poisoning. Chas. Oswald, merchant, of Bensenville, 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 purgators of stomach and bowels. Guaranteed by W. L. DeLano, druggist. Price 25c.

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 Olive 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 715

DR. F. E. SELOVER, General Practitioner. Office and residence in Beck with block. Telephone Red 1591.

JOHN H. BOWER, Lawyer All kinds of legal business transacted. Over Chambers-Bristow Bank. Eugene, Oregon.

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 1631.

W. O. PROSSER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. In addition to general practice of medicine and surgery, special attention to all diseases of the ear, nose, throat and eye. Residence, corner 14th and Pearl streets, Office, Beckwith building. Telephone—Office, Black 1201; Residence, Red 50

Mrs. Anna Maurer. Osteopath physician. All curable diseases treated. Women and children a specialty. Offices over F. E. Dunn's. Phone Red 1631.

Dr. M. G. E. BENNETT, Successor to Dr. H. E. Prentiss. 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 Chapman 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 No. 3, Walton Block, Eugene, Oregon.

L. BLYE, Attorney-at-Law Office over Yoran's Shoe Store, Eugene, Oregon.

L. M. TRAVIS, Attorney-at-Law Office—Over Eugene Loan & Savings Bank, Eugene, Oregon.

Helmetis W. Thompson Chas. A. Hardy THOMPSON & HARDY, Attorneys-at-Law Office over Yoran's Shoe Store, Eugene, Oregon.

S. D. ALLEN, Attorney-at-Law Room 1, First National Bank Building, Eugene, Oregon.