

STORE OPEN
TUESDAY EVE'G.
JULY 3d

Celebration Sale!

4th OF
JULY REDUCTION
SALE

Now to get ready for the Fourth!!

We can help

Eugene will not celebrate the 4th of July, but this, Eugene's Foremost and Best store will have a price reduction "Celebration Sale" of importance to everyone especially to you who want celebrating togs, **THREE DAYS-- SATURDAY, MONDAY, AND TUESDAY.**

What's needed by the feminine grown up, Suit? Waist? Gloves? Neck Fixings? All -- and all else that may come to mind -- are waiting. And the men? Shirts? Collars? Neckties? Gloves? Waistcoats? They're all here together with every incidental that goes to complete the wardrobe. The Girls and Boys? We must have the Girls and Boys to complete the celebration. To make it convenient for those who are unable to do their shopping during the day, this store will be open Tuesday evening, July 3rd, till 9 o'clock

The Following Articles are Reduced 25 to 50 Per Cent:

WOMEN'S SUITS	WHITE DRESSES	SUMMER DRESS GOODS
JACKETS	SILK SUITS	EMBROIDERIES
COATS	WASH DRESSES	LACES
SKIRTS	MUSLIN UNDERWEAR	SILKS
WAISTS	NECKWEAR	SILK COATS

Celebration Prices on Hosiery, Underwear, Gloves, Belts, Fancy Combs, Ribbons, Etc.

Celebration Togs Low Priced During This Sale

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT--REAR HALF OF STORE.

Absolutely every item of wearing apparel needed in a man's wardrobe can be found here. Dozens of pretty suggestions in Outing Suits and Trousers, Hosiery, Underwear, Neckwear and Hats, both for men and boys--and a little less money than usual will buy them during the next three days.

UNDERWEAR

Men's balbriggan underwear in white, ecru, blue and pink, satin facing, reinforced drawers. 35c value. **25c**
Deisher fine lisle, elastic, form-fitting underwear in cream only. 50c grade, sale price **45c**
Wilson Bros. silk-alcane underwear in blue and pink, all sizes. \$1.25 value: sale price **95c**
Corpen spring needle underwear in pink, blue and white, finest light weight silk, mercerized **\$1.50**

Black and Blue Suits

About 50 of those black and blue worsted and serge suits, absolutely all wool and thoroughly steam shrunk, will be closed out before the Fourth. Values up to \$25.00 for

\$9.75

Suits are both round and square cut and come in sizes 34 to 44.

15 dozen men's all silk neckwear, new widths and in 60 different patterns, worth from 35c to 50c, sale price **25c**
Men's white duck vests with fine figures and dots. \$1.25 and \$1.50 vests at **\$1.00**

PANAMA HATS AT COST

About one dozen famous Longley \$5 Panamas will be closed out at once, \$5 grade sale price **\$4.00**

TELESCOPES

Telescopes made of waterproof canvas with three straps and brass riveted. **20c to \$4.50**

Get that habit of trading at
Eugene's Foremost and Best
Store

S. H. Friendly

Good Goods Only!
Satisfaction
or your money back

AUTOMOBILES SHOULD TAKE UPPER ROAD

Accidents to Teams Narrowly Averted
on Road at Judkins' Point - Owner
of Eugene-Springfield Automobile
Passenger Line Refuses to Com-
ply With Sheriff's Request.

Sheriff Fisk has posted notices along the county road at Judkins' Point, between Eugene and Springfield, requesting drivers of automobiles to take the upper road instead of the lower one, which is narrow and on one side of which is a bluff leading down to the river. This was done to insure better public safety and is not an order, as there is no law compelling automobiles to take any certain road.

Since the establishment of an automobile passenger line between Eugene and Springfield at few days ago by George L. Graves, several bad accidents to teams on the lower road at the point mentioned have been narrowly averted. One of the stage teams came near going over the grade into the river a day or so ago and a farm team became badly frightened at the automobile and was with difficulty restrained from plunging down the bluff.

It is said that Graves pays no attention to the request of the sheriff and speeds along the narrow passage-way beyond the limit allowed by law. The upper road is a good one and the automobile in taking that route would lose no time in making the trip.

The sheriff declares that Graves will be prosecuted for exceeding the speed limit if he persists in scorching on this stretch of road. Ever since the line was established there have been many complaints along this line.

BATTLESHIP ENGINE PASSED THROUGH

One of the S. P. Co.'s big "battle-ship" freight locomotives now used south of Roseburg passed through Eugene this afternoon on the way south from Portland, where it has been undergoing repairs. It excited considerable attention at the depot, looming up twice as high as an ordinary all-style freight locomotive which happened to be at the station at the time. The big engine carried an oil tank with a capacity of 7000 gallons.

BASEBALL TEAM TO HARRISBURG

Jay McCormick took his Colts to Harrisburg this afternoon to play a game of baseball with the team of that city. Last Sunday they beat the Harrisburg boys 10 to 6 and expect to repeat the performance this afternoon.

Oregon News

B. F. Matthews, a pioneer blacksmith and Indian War veteran of Douglas county, died at Roseburg Tuesday morning, aged 68 years.

Mrs. F. M. Redfield, a prominent Albany lady, died at her home there Wednesday. She leaves a husband, two sons, Charles and Memory Redfield, and two daughters, the Misses Ina and Ethel Redfield, of Albany.

Since the Roseburg land office reopened last January there have been received about 500 patents, 300 of which arrived from Washington within the past two weeks, and 63 cash entries. There have been issued 231 original homestead receipts, 21 final receipts and several mining receipts.

At Salem the case of the State vs. John C. Barnes, convicted of murdering William Graham at Glendale, Douglas county, in April, 1905, has been affirmed in an opinion by Justice Moore, of the supreme court, who finds that there were no errors committed in the court below. The counsel for defendant appealed from judgment of death contending that the evidence was wholly circumstantial and insufficient to warrant conviction. The court, however, holds that circumstantial evidence is legal and competent in gravest kind of criminal cases, and if it is of such a character as to excite every reasonable hypothesis, other than that the party accused of the commission is guilty thereof, it is sufficient to authorize conviction.

The bitter cold of the water, strike in, but Ludlow swam on with quick, strong strokes. Gradually he seemed to be that he was fighting a losing game. The swimming mark was hidden and a cut in the river.

ABOVE THE FORD

By Nora Bryant

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Ludlow sat on the river bank, with the dog's head on his knee. He was very tired and very much exasperated. He had left the survey camp immediately on receiving Gretchen's letter, telling of her arrival at the De la Rio ranch and had thought to cover the hundred miles between camp and ranch easily, but Indian river had risen inexplicably and Kywak refused to swim the ford, so now, within five miles of the ranch, it looked as if he would miss seeing Gretchen after all, for she did not expect him and her visit was but a three days' affair.

Therefore Ludlow sat behind a huge rock, which sheltered him somewhat from the raw wind, and while getting his breath alternately patted the head of the panting dog and shook his fist at the distant figure of a horse calmly grazing on buffalo grass.

"Hang it!" repeated Ludlow. "Hang it! I thought Kywak had got over her foolishness about fording. Was I



LUDLOW GAVE A GREAT SPRING AND CAUGHT THE DOG'S COLLAR

asleep or crazy that I let her jerk the bridle from my hand when I led her down to drink?"

The dog looked up sympathetically. The ninety-five miles of racing after Kywak had been nothing to his long bounding legs, but this wild herding of a single clever Indian pony for three hours had been a little strenuous. He had done his best for his master, but when he was not allowed to catch creek or throat in powerful jaws now was he to hold a horse? Bismarck was a boarhound, not a collie.

Ludlow glowered at the cheerless heaps of rocks that guarded either bank of the river.

"It is cold enough," he said, "for the river to be frozen. Just my luck to have it twice as deep as usual! Well, Bismarck, old boy, I see nothing for it but for you and me to leave Kywak to her cunningness and swim the river. And I'll be a fine sight to Gretchen after two years! Oh, well, who knows whether she'll care or not?"

Ludlow rose and began to tramp up the river. "It is a bad idea to move away from the ford," he thought, "but I'll go up a way and see if the river isn't narrower. It's too deep now to strike quicksand."

He picked his way carefully over the rocks. Indian river was always cold and always swift, but doubly so today, after the early winter rains. The day was bleak, with a half promise of snow in the air. The plains on the far side of the river were as dim and hopeless as the sky. As he paused at a point where there seemed promise of a shelving bank on either side Ludlow slithered and half turned back toward the impish Kywak.

"What's the use?" he murmured. "Gretchen half refused me once. She will probably wholly refuse me this time."

He stood in silence with one hand on Bismarck's head. Then he straightened himself with a jerk.

"No, old chap!" he exclaimed. "We'll see her again or drown in the attempt. Now, then, I've no way to get my clothes across except to swim in them. I'm not up to the Swiss Family Robinson stunt of carrying them across on my head. I'll leave my overcoat with Kywak. Come on, old faithful!"

He removed his shoes and tied them about his neck by the laces and walked down the bank into the rushing water, then stood still, with the water swirling about his knees. The current was much swifter than he had imagined it would be. However, the river was narrow at this point, so he took a resolute step forward and plunged in above his depth.

After the first shock the cold was not so bad. But the current! The downward swirling movement of the water was almost as powerful as quicksand. The pointed rock Ludlow had chosen for a swimming mark was a dozen rods upstream before he had swam as many strokes. Bismarck was swimming beside him, puffing and blowing like an infant thrashing machine. For a moment Ludlow thought of catching the dog's collar, but decided that they both might go down, though Bismarck could have swum him across easily to the water.

The bitter cold of the water, strike in, but Ludlow swam on with quick, strong strokes. Gradually he seemed to be that he was fighting a losing game. The swimming mark was hidden and a cut in the river.

\$4.00
Shoes
for
\$2.75
at
Yoran's Shoe Store

while Bismarck had pulled away from him and was now only a short distance from the shore. Finally, after what seemed hours of swimming, he found himself a few feet from the shore, where Bismarck was at him excitedly. But, to his chagrin, though he dropped his feet several times, he could not touch bottom at three feet from the bank. And Bismarck! Up and down the river, as he could see, it rose sheer and high as a tiny canyon, with not a blade of grass nor a crevice for hand or foot. How Bismarck had made the leap he could not fathom.

He turned on his back, hoping the current would hold him against the wall while he felt for a hand hold. His fingers only slipped over the sandstone, while the river carried him rapidly downstream, and Bismarck loved, barking and whining. The weight of his clothes and the cold were by this time rendering him almost helpless.

Ludlow turned on his face and let his feet drop. To his joy, they found a resting place, and he stood with his shoulders out of water. He reached out and fighting off the numbing cold, then again passed his hands over and down the face of the rock for grip. The surface was hopelessly smooth. The top of the bank was far above the highest reach of his hands, even with jumping, to reach he tried cautiously to walk along the bank, but found that his foothold was a mere outcrop of rock not more than a foot in diameter.

He dropped his head, his hands in despair. Bismarck pushed his great head over the edge and whined pitiously, with an eager light in his brown eyes that seemed to say: "Do you understand? Can't you?"

Ludlow gave a great spring and caught the dog's collar with his right hand. Instantly Bismarck braced his mighty shoulders and pulled him back by the man was pulled for the water until he grasped the top of the bank. As he let the dog's collar, Bismarck, frantic with excitement, caught the shoulder of Ludlow's coat in his teeth and, with little growls and whimpers as Ludlow scrambled and pushed, pulled him fairly on to the bank.

There Ludlow lay panting, too tired to pat the dog, who licked his face and face, wild with joy.

Late that evening the group around the fireplace in the living room of the De la Rio ranch heard a weak knocking at the door, followed by the quick, dark bark of a dog. As Jack opened the door Ludlow staggered in, with a face, hatless, his frozen garments crackling as he moved.

The sudden warmth and light drew him, and he leaned weakly against the wall, the great dog crouching beside him. The group around the fireplace was speechless with amazement at the familiar figure of Ludlow in his plight.

Then Gretchen, who had gone with her dainty gown, uttered a low playing cry and, giving no heed to her father, ran across the room. "Fritz Ludlow!" she cried. "What is it? What is the matter?"

He threw his arms protectively around her shivering body.

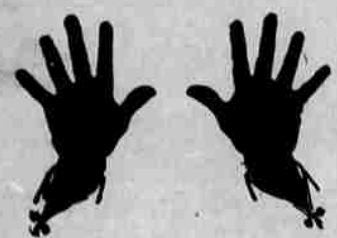
A smile of great sweetness and content came to Ludlow's drawn face. "Nothing is the matter now," he said, and Bismarck pawed his knee, with jealous whine.

The Mystery of the Heaven. Look through a telescope at any tiny star invisible to the naked eye. The light from that star perhaps its surface before the time of William the Conqueror. It may be it is quite impossible--that the tiny star since those days actually left of us, but still we see it in our sky because the rays which started long ago yet shone are arriving moment by moment, telling us the story of what the star was like hundreds of years before it parted with its beloved planet. Perhaps, again, we are examining through a large telescope a faint faroff nebula--a mass of white gas, the light of which has taken, say, 10,000 years to get there. We see what the nebula was like in prehistoric ages. It may since then have become in size and changed in shape. It may now wear a very different aspect, men looking from earth 10,000 years hence will be able to see what the nebula was like in our days. All these things help us to understand what the immensity of the stellar system is, and yet more, to imagine dimly the measurement and extent of the creation must be if any such stars exist float side by side throughout the vast domains of space--Chambers' Journal.

1000's of bread, baked in the oven. Phosphorus paint. Paint. Hales, agents. The new chair. Chambers' Hardware.

BAPTIST QUARTERLY ROLL CALL LAST NIGHT

The quarterly roll call and social at the Baptist church last night was well attended. About 150 members of the church sat down to lunch and a very pleasant evening was spent. The reports showed an expenditure of about \$800 during the last quarter and a healthy growth in all departments of the church work.



Just a minute of your time!

How about face powders? Almost every woman uses face powder, despite the fact that some self-appointed advisors, in matters relating to health, decry the practice as one fraught with danger. Ask any woman why she uses powder on her face and she will give you a hundred good reasons. She knows it keeps the skin cool and comfortable, and takes away that greasy appearance of the face that makes a woman look ugly.

One of the best powders ever applied to the face is Ed Pinaud's Comtesse, a scientific and harmless preparation. It is just what you need to complete your toilet.

For one week only, we will sell this regular 50 cent powder at 38 cents a box.

W. L. DeHane
Druggist

THE EUGENE ICE PLANT WILL CLOSE

Manager Pironi States That Under Local Option the Plant Will Not Pay Running Expenses - Probably Will Go to Roseburg.

The Eugene Ice Works and refrigerating plant closed down at noon today. J. Pironi, manager of the plant, states that under local option an ice plant will not pay expenses in this city. The company has sold all the ice on hand and during the summer season Eugene people will have to import ice from Portland--in fact, one local ice cream manufacturer has placed a 15-ton order at Portland for immediate shipment.

It was the intention of the Weinhard interests to build a large new ice and refrigerating plant at the corner of Ninth and Olive streets, but this plan has been abandoned. It is also stated that the present Eugene plant will probably be removed to Roseburg.

The closing of the plant throws several men out of employment. The bottling works will not close till later in the season. All money for ice will be sent out of the city hereafter, and the supply will probably be precarious and the price high.

MURPHY GIVEN FOUR DAYS ON STREET

A fellow named Murphy was arrested last night by Officers Croner and Parley and lodged in jail. It was thought that he stole a valise which was missed from the depot and later found with its contents rifled, but there was no positive proof against him and he was booked on a drunk and disorderly charge. He was given four days on the streets by Police Judge Dorris.

Miss Maude Morris has opened her Dressmaking parlors in the Dunn building. Reception room 3. Phone 10731.

Bread that makes train and kitchen Dunn's

Personal.

Miss Barbara Booth is visiting at Turner.

Wm. Boughton and wife are in from Stwahome

Dr. C. W. Lowe returned last night from a trip north.

Miss Ruby Hendricks returned last night from Turner.

Attorney C. M. Kissinger returned from Portland last night.

Wm. Kyle, of Florence, returned to Eugene last night from a business trip to Astoria and Portland.

Misses Pearl and Minnie McMahon went to Turner this morning to attend the Christian convention.

Mrs. Theresa Jackson, of Portland, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Kelly, and brothers and sisters in Eugene.

Attorney A. L. Chezem, formerly of Eugene but now of Mattoon, Ill., where he has a lucrative practice, is in the city.

Corvallis Gazette: S. M. Woods returned yesterday from Eugene, where he went Tuesday to officiate at a wedding.

Paul Clarke Stauffer, Miss Grace Mount, Miss Ina Watkins and Arthur L. Fraxer went to Junction this afternoon. Mr. Stauffer will give a piano recital tonight, assisted by the others.

Salem Journal: Miss Eva Winslow has returned from a pleasant visit at the commencement festivities at the State University in Eugene. Her brother, Walter, was a member of the 1900 graduating class.

Auction Sale.

I will sell at public sale on Saturday, June 30, on Eighth street, in front of the old Lane hall, the few Corvallis buggies I have left, consisting of three 11.8 inch farmer's or lively top buggies, two light top buggies, one extension top survey, one second-hand hack. These are all high grade rigs and will be sold for cash or approved notes.

At the same time I will offer all horses which may be left from the band now on sale at the Bangs' barn.

J. D. E. C. SMITH.

Japanese is easy to apply. Chambers' Hardware

ACCUSED OF STEALING RUDDER BRASS

Jas. A. Mitchell, of Glenada, was arrested by Constable Rowland as he arrived in Eugene on the Stahow stage last night on the charge of the larceny of some rudder brass from the schooner Bella valued at \$50. He was arraigned before Justice of the Peace Wintermeier this forenoon and the preliminary examination was set for July 3. This will probably be Justice Bryson's first case.

BUSINESS HOUSES CLOSE JULY FOURTH

All business houses will close July 4 for all day except butcher shops, which will close at 9 a. m., an agreement being signed to this effect.

Notice

All persons having bills against the Eugene Ice Works will present them to me for payment at once. Those indebted to the ice works will kindly call and settle their accounts at once.

J. PIRONI,
Manager Eugene Ice Works.

Yesterday's baseball scores: Portland, 4; Fresno, 3. Oakland, 4; Los Angeles, 3. No game at Seattle.

Replace your old matting with new bought at
Chambers' Hardware.

Vudor porch shades.
Chambers' Hardware.

Don't forget the auction sale of buggies and horses Saturday.

New Today.

FOR SALE OR TRADE--Country store, ten acres improved land, small stock of goods. A money maker to right party. For particulars and price see J. F. Gale, Room 1, McClung building.

WANTED--Students and school teachers. Ring on monthly representation. Success on salary. See immediately A. J. Crane, Sweeney Hotel.

Finest line of dining tables in the city. 20 to pick from.
Chambers' Hardware.