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AN INDEPENDENT PAPER.

Member of Associated Press.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 25

THE STATE UNIVERSITY

There is no question but that the University of Oregon deserves a very liberal appropriation from the state, funds this year. The institution has reached a point in its career where it must expand to keep pace with growing population of the state, which is responsible for this year for the largely increased enrollment, and requires new buildings, better equipment and a largely augmented corps of instructors. Every year this year is crowded to the utmost with an enrollment of 350, and there are good reasons for believing that next year there will be not less than 500 students in attendance if provisions are made to properly care for them.

A state should take a pride in its university, and nearly every one does, so that this growth should be a source of satisfaction to every loyal Oregonian. But it cannot be maintained unless the legislators arise to the occasion and provide the money necessary for carrying on the work, now so hampered and obstructed by lack of buildings and funds, and Oregon boys and girls will be forced to seek the highly endowed and liberally supported institutions of other states. We trust and believe that the members of the present legislature will recognize the advisability of giving the state university the assistance that it so greatly stands in need of.

The geological survey at Washington—a little behind time it seems to us—is just out with the statement that the production of gold in the United States for 1905 was valued at \$38,180,170, an increase of \$7716 over 1904. Do you remember the saying quite often the statement that demonstrates the silver production of gold will increase? With all the legislative discrimination against the white metal the increase in the value of silver production for that year was nearly two million dollars. These financial wisacres who sit in their luxuriously upholstered offices and talk finances will not note the fact, though, and the masses of the people, the producers most interested in having plenty of money, no difference what kind, gold, silver or paper? Well, lots of them will pay no attention to the failure of the gold mines to increase their production commensurate with the steady decrease of our population and will go on voting to hamper the use of the other valuable metal that with fair treatment at the hands of our lawmakers could be made supply all needs. When political economists without exception tell us that the prosperity of a country greatly depends on the volume of its metallic money, it looks as if thinking men without regard to party would demand that there be put on an equality with gold.

Criticism of how he got there will soon cease if Senator Guggenheim lives up to his announced intention to support all legislation intended to correct individual evils and abuses. But will he?

Speaker Cannon's idea of a maximum and minimum tariff is that the

former should be held in reserve, as a "big stick," to swat countries which discriminate against our goods, while Root's idea is to use the minimum as a sort of coxer for foreign markets.

Edward Wheelan, aged 19, won his bet of a dollar at Los Angeles Saturday that he could drink a quart of whiskey without leaving the table. He won the bet, but his father has had a funeral since then with Edward in the box.

Senator Carmack inserted swats enough in his defense of the president's Crowsville action to make sure that no one would accuse him of fishing for an invitation to lunch at the White House.

The difficulty of knocking out the rebate system in business—it's not monopolized by railroads—lies in the willingness of the receiver to keep mum as long as he gets it.

By the way if a government subsidy is a good thing for foreign mails, why isn't it a good thing for foreign freights?

If a real interesting investigation of the senatorial market is desired, what's the matter with Rhode Island?

Teachers' Examinations.

Notice is hereby given that the county superintendent of Lane county will hold the regular examinations of applicants for state and county papers at the courthouse as follows:

For State Papers
Commencing Wednesday, February 23, at 9 o'clock a. m., and continuing until Saturday, February 26, at 4 p. m.

Wednesday—Penmanship, history, spelling, physical geography, reading, psychology.

Thursday—Written arithmetic, theory of teaching, grammar, book-keeping, physics, civil government.

Friday—Physiology, geography, mental arithmetic, composition, algebra.

Saturday—Botany, plane geometry, general history, English, literature and school law.

For County Papers.

Commencing Wednesday, February 23, at 9 o'clock a. m., and continuing until Friday, February 25, at 4 o'clock p. m.

First, Second and Third Grade Certificates.

Wednesday—Penmanship, history, orthography, reading.

Thursday—Written arithmetic, and school law, and government.

Primary Certificates.

Wednesday—Penmanship, orthography, arithmetic, reading.

Thursday—Art of questioning, theory of teaching, physiology.

Yours truly,

W. B. DILLARD,
Supt. Lane County Schools.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that Noah Christner has been appointed by the probate court of Lane county, Oregon, administrator of the estate of Emma A. Christner, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate will file the same, with vouchers therefor, with the administrator at the law office of Williams & Bean in Eugene, Lane county, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

Date of first publication January 25th, 1907.

NOAH CHRISTNER,
Administrator.

WILLIAMS & BEAN,
Attorneys for Administrator.

LOGAN ESTATE FOR SALE

Rev. E. A. Child, executor of the Logan estate, will be in Eugene the first part of February and will then sell off all the remaining property belonging to the late John Logan, deceased. See him at 733 Ferry street after January 30th. J31

THE TEXAS WONDER

Cures all kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles; sold by all druggists or two months' treatment by mail for \$1. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by Hall's Drug Store.

A DANDY FOR BURNS.

Dr. Bergin, Pana, Ill., writes: "I have used Ballard's Snow Liniment; always recommended it to my friends, as I am confident there is no better made. It is a dandy for burns." Those who live on farms are especially liable to many accidents, cuts, burns and bruises, which heal rapidly when Ballard's Snow Liniment is applied. It should always be kept in the house, for cases of emergency. 25c., 50c., and \$1. Sold by Linn Drug Co.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

WASTE ENERGY.

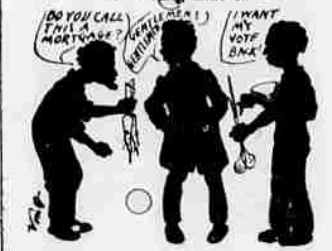
The time I waste in working out some scheme that will get work at all. In figuring how I may make a dollar notice when I call. In plans which, if they would outspan, That ought to put me to the good, I might, had I but sense enough, Much better use in sawing wood.

It is, I'm much inclined to think, A weakness common to the bunch. We like to sit around and dream: About a fine and foxy lunch That's going to drop a fortune down. And go away without a fuss, And so we cannot notice work Or hear the woodpile calling us.

We dream about the things we'll do When, treasure laden, comes our snow. And then we hypnotize ourselves To think it's here already, now. And all the hours we sit and smile Are wasted moments, I'm afraid. We could have made, had we but worked. At least a dollar with our spade.

But what's the difference anyway? Those are the moments we enjoy. The future seems a Christmas tree. On every branch a useful toy. Had we been working all the time To keep the thing-bobber hot We might have had a dollar more To buy a gold brick, like a fool.

Something Like It.



"Senator Kayseed is doing a new electioneering stunt."

"What is it?"

"Going about the country making speeches and giving to each man in the audience a package of seeds warranted every package to raise a mortgage."

Needs Tending To.

Uncle Sam may be obliged to take the powder trust over his knee and fondle it lovingly with a shingle.

Just because it sees him spending money recklessly for bullets, lead pencils, ink wells and such necessary articles the powder trust thinks that the uncle under discussion has a lot of money that he doesn't know what to do with, and it proceeds to put up the price in a way that would cause an ice-man to blush.

Knowing that Uncle Sam was one of its best customers, it would wait for him and every time it saw him coming would put up the price a few notches. Then, if he walked by without purchasing, the price would be still higher when he came back.

So if you hear a loud report some morning in the direction of the powder trust, followed by a big puff of smoke, do not be startled. It will only be Uncle Samuel having a little choice revenge.

Knew Better.

He said, "My boy, the world is wide." The youngster whispered on the side, "That doesn't seem a truth profound, Because I know the world is round."

Explained.

"What's the reason women are always so absurd?"

"Why, just see how foolish the men would be in comparison if they were not absurd."

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

A man may be lord of creation, but the baby has yet to be born who will admit it.

The hair that he hasn't got is always calling attention to the baldheaded man.

Some women seem to preserve their complexion very well, while others succeed only in pickling it.

We know a woman by the company she avoids.

Most hired girls are remembered for the things that they did not do.

A busy tongue is no evidence of an industrious person.

If a man with instinct were to meet a woman with logic they doubtless would immediately swap characteristics without waiting for the formality of an introduction.

A woman who would guarantee satisfaction in the training of husbands would satisfy a modern want.

Very few people are troubled with a conscience that is working overtime when the street car conductor misses them.

Being her husband's preferred creditor is the thing that best suits a woman.

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A Faculty For Detail

Colonel Mark Murdock prided himself on his attention to detail. Attention to detail is certainly a good trait in a commander, but where he permits his attentions to interfere with system and the good work of his subordinates he makes trouble for them—and himself. Colonel Murdock antagonized them. If his quartermaster bought a lot of blankets he was sure to learn sooner or later that his commander knew more about blankets than the manufacturer. If the commissary bought coffee the colonel would drink a cup of it and was sure to find something the matter with it. Besides, no one could tell when he would inspect the men's mess and, tasting the food, condemn every article on the table.

One day while Theodore Drake, captain and commissary, was quietly smoking his after dinner cigar the colonel's orderly appeared with a pemptory order for him to report to person immediately at the mess of the enlisted men.

"What's he got on to now?" muttered Drake, snatching up his sword and buckling it on as he hurried away to the mess. "I wish to heaven he'd buy something himself and get sold on spoiled meat."

The commissary found his colonel in a high state of military severity. "Captain Drake, what do you mean by feeding my men such stuff as this?" He held a plate of pudding in his hand, which he was eating and chewing and grinding in his fingers.

"It's made of as good material as I could find, colonel," replied the captain, biting his lip to prevent adding, "You old fool!"

"Mean! do you mean to tell me pudding's made of mud? More likely from the refuse of some distillery. Why don't you give 'em an India rubber pudding and be done with it?"

"Perhaps the cook—"

"The cook's all right. I've often been looking at my own mess often. It's the material. I'll prove what I say by sending him a barrel of meat of my own selection. Have a pudding made of it for tomorrow's dinner. I'll be here to inspect it."

With that the colonel turned on his heel and went away, congratulating himself that he had won the hearts of his men by showing real interest in their interest. The unilitary part he had played in bringing discredit on an officer did not especially trouble him.

The next day he allowed thirty minutes after dinner call, then strutted across the parade to the men's mess. Drake was there. The pudding was being served. Those who had their pudding before them sat silent, but with a frown on each face. Those who were being served tasted the dish, took but one mouthful, which they ejected on their plates, then sat in an ominous silence like the others. Soon after their commander entered and every man sat with a plate of pudding before him, which he left untouched. The colonel was astonished.

"Give me a plate of it!" he ordered. A plate of pudding was handed him. He took a large spoonful and, like the men, immediately ejected it.

"What's this?" he cried to Drake.

"Pudding made of the material you sent the cook, colonel," replied the commissary respectfully.

"Material I sent the cook?" inquired the astonished commander.

"Yes, sir. A barrel of meat was sent by your order to the cook this morning. He sent me to know what it had been sent him for. I replied that you had ordered that a pudding be made of it for the men's mess today. He sent word back that he didn't think it would do for pudding, to which I replied that in the army orders were to be obeyed without question as well by cooks as any one else."

The colonel stood with the plate in his hand and a puzzled expression on his face.

"Who brought the barrel?" he asked.

"The post teamster."

"Send for him."

An orderly went for the teamster, who reported hurriedly.

"Did you haul the barrel you were told to take from the shed in the rear of my quarters to the cook?" asked the colonel.

"Yes, sir."

"Which shed?"

"The one in which the bricks are piled, sir."

The faces of the men sitting at the table were turned with interest to their commander. The commissary stood looking at him with an imperturbable expression he had certainly not worn twenty-four hours before. A color suffused the colonel's face, deepening as the truth dawned upon him. Then, turning contemptuously to the teamster, before whom rose a vision of real and imaginary military punishment, he snapped:

"You stupid ass! You took a barrel of cement!"

Turning quickly on his heel, he got out of the place as quickly as possible. The commissary stood rigid, saluting respectfully as his commander passed him, though the salute was not returned. In the captain's eye was a twinkle, a spark which as soon as the colonel's back was toward him kindled a faint smile on his lips.

That was the last of Colonel Murdock's attention to detail in the commissary department. But a fool brewed in a mortar is still a fool, and he continued his interference in other departments. Captain Drake from the time of the ordering of the cement pudding was supreme in the purchase of supplies.

B. HUNTER HALSEY.

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FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—My 80-acre farm, four miles south of the business center of Salem, 1 1/2 miles to car line, 1/2 mile to graded school, and general store on the best macadam road, and in the largest fruit growing district in Oregon. 1000 all in cultivation, 3 good wells, 6 room house, large barn and family orchard. Will sell entire place or in small tracts; or exchange for good residence property in Eugene or an interest in a good paying business. Price, \$5000, on terms to suit purchaser. Address or call on J. H. Daniel, McClung Block, corner Eighth and Willamette streets, Eugene, Oregon. 131

WANTED

WANTED—Man wanted to work on farm. Apply to J. C. Bushnell & Son, 1 1/2 miles north-west of Eugene. Phone Farmers 48. 1f

WANTED—To buy 200 Angora does. Please state price and where same may be seen. Address B. M. Howell, Wildwood, Lane county, Oregon. d&w 120

HELP WANTED—Manager for branch office we wish to locate here in Eugene. Address, with references, The Morris Wholesale House, Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Young men, over 18, good physique, to prepare for examination for railway mail clerk in Oregon. Permanent government positions. Fine salaries, fine futures. Write at once, E. O. Hansen, 315 Columbia Bldg., Portland, Or.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—A six-room house on Pearl street, between Ninth and Tenth. Inquire at 633 Oak st. 1f

MISCELLANEOUS

HOMESTEAD CLAIMS—INFORMATION WANTED—Do you know of a homestead with any reasonable amount of timber on it that is not being nor has not been lived on? If so address "X.Y.Z.," P.O. box 421, Eugene, Oregon, and later it may be profitable to you by a responsible party. Location and description of land not asked for to start with. Any information later will be held strictly confidential and paid for. 115

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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 11th and Pearl streets. Office, Beckwith building. Telephone—Office, Black 1291; residence, Main 89.

MRS. A. A. MAURER, osteopath physician. All curable diseases treated. Women and children a specialty. Office over E. C. Dunn's. Phone red 162.

DR. McDUGALL, physician and surgeon. In addition to general practice special attention given to diseases of women and children. Office over Preston & Hales. Phone black 163.

DR. M. G. BENNETT, osteopathic physician. Acute and chronic diseases treated. Office over Chambers' store. Phone Black 1306. Residence, Red 4162

DR. GEO. WALL, surgery and general practice. Office and residence Roney building, over telephone exchange, Eighth street. Night and day phone, Black 1004. Eugene, Oregon.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

DORRIS & SKIPWORTH, Attorneys at law. Office at Hovey building over Chambers' grocery bank.

LEON R. EDMUNSON, attorney at law. Rooms 1 and 2, Eugene Loan and Savings Bank.

VOLLMER & BEAN, Attorneys at law. J. M. Williams, L. B. Bean. Practice in all the courts of the state and before the U. S. Land Office. Offices 12, 13, 14, 15, McChesney Bldg.

L. N. HARBAGH, Special attention given to divorce and settlements of estates. Agent for Continental Insurance Company, Room 5, 1st National Bank Building, Eugene, Or.

L. BLYEY, Attorney at law. Office over Yoran's shoe store, Eugene, Oregon.

L. M. TRAVIS, Attorney at law. Office over Eugene Loan and Savings Bank, Eugene, Oregon.

WOODCOCK & POTTER, attorneys at law. A. C. Woodcock, E. O. Potter. Office one block south of Christian Block, Eugene, Oregon.

WALTON & NESS, Attorneys at law. J. J. Walton and S. P. Ness. Will practice in all the courts in the state. Office Room 3, Walton Block, Eugene, Oregon.

BOWER & MARTIN, Attorneys at law. J. H. Bower, Wm. G. Martin. Will practice in all courts. Over Chambers' Grocery Bank, Eugene, Oregon.

S. D. ALLEN, Attorney at law. 616 Willamette street, Eugene, Oregon.

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