ROBERTS BROS.

"Toggery"

Men's Suits - $10.00 to $25.00
Stetson Hats - - - - - $5.00
Rembe Hats - - - - - $3.00
Panama Hats - - $5.00 to $8.00
Straw, Crash and other Hats, 25 Cents to $2.50

Fancy Vests and all kinds of
Gents' Furnishings Trunks, Suit Cases and Hand Bags

554 Willamette St

WITH JOAQUIN IN HIS JUNGLE NEAR OAKLAND

"A week ago last Saturday evening I went out to Joaquin Miller's place on the hills above Oakland," remarked C. B. Watson, Esq. ,of Ashland, to the Tidings, on his return a few days ago from a visit at San Francisco. "He insisted so strongly on my staying all night that I did so, and was really delighted at the opportunity. We had such a time as can only be realized in the poet's charming jungle. He proposed that I should remain with him until Sunday evening, and that in the morning we would build a campfire and have a 'brigand broil' for our Sunday dinner. My brigand experience had been limited to a few dime novels and I concluded to add to that experience. He gave me the room that had been his daughter Maud's, who died there a few years ago. He preserves it just as she left it and allows nothing to be disturbed. He told me that he would grant me a distinction that only a few others had enjoyed—my bed covering consisted of two-silk lined robes made from the skins of General John G. Fremont's two curly horses. He offered to let me sleep with him if I preferred it, and laughed heartily when I said I preferred to sleep with the horses.

"He has a distinguished Boston sculptor there who, with some lady freinds, occupies a cottage in his 'jungle,' and who is engaged in preparing a bust of his mother and himself. In the evening he told her about the proposed 'brigand broil,' and directed that she should prepare a contribution for it—a levy made by the brigand chief. In the morning after breakfast, which we took with him before he was out of bed, he sitting propped up with pillows—he got up and built a camp fire back of the house at the end of a big rose arbor, beside a little singing stream, and put on a great kettle. Mrs. J. D. Fountain was there and he set her to 'tend the kettle and sent me out to the bamboo thicket to cut some sticks to broil our meat on, while he prepared the material for a pot of 'sonsa-de-bonilon.' By and bye the sculptress and her maid, preceded by a Japanese priest, came down the hill by a winding trail through the semi-tropic jungle, decorated with myrtle wreaths and bearing the spoils of the chase. A half dozen authors, artists and 'sich' from the city came in and were invited to partake of the hospitality of the 'brigands.' Boxes were provided to sit on; the meat strung on bamboo wands was held, primitive fashion, over the camp fire until cooked, and then passed around to dainty fingers, who protected their silks and satins with paper napkins. The sculptress was hostess and the poet, with his pants in his boots, divested of coat and vest and with a Turkish fez crowning his tonknot, was host. It was unique to say the least, and when he announced that it was in my honor, I felt somewhat puffed up and twisted my mustache to look as fierce and pleasant as the occasion seemed to require.

"When we were indulging in these eccentricities a hundred or more people were lined up along the fence outside, under the shade of a big grove of eucalyptus trees which fringes his grounds for a quarter of a mile,and watched us as people watch the keeper feeding his animals in a menagerie. He had a notice at the gate that the scenery was better on up the road and that trespassers were not allowed inside. Some of them got up courage enough to call over the fence and ask permission to come in and get a drink. This he granted, and occasionally a woman or a school girl, trembling, would ask permission to take a shot at the chief with her kodak. This occurred so often during the forenoon that the poet was 'all shot to pieces' when I left.

"He and his friends loaded me with calla lilies and I started off down the mountain blooming like a garden, and feeling like a buccaneer."

Buy that new 9x12 rug from us.
CHAMBERS HARDWARE CO.

Just remember Hull's drug store undersells two cents on all patent medicines and toilet preparations advertised in this paper.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

GIVE IT ROOM.

When you see a purple auto
Coming gayly down the street
Like a streak of yellow lightning
Running on a thousand feet,
Do not argue with the critter
Just to show your brand of pluck;
When you see it in the distance,
Duck.

It is not a sign of brightness
To dispute the right of way
With the busy buzz-buzz wagon
So impatient of delay.
When it comes in an endeavor
Down the line to run amuck
And make mince meat of the people,
Duck.

Any one who is a weakling
Or is small across the back
Meeting with a full sized auto
Cannot butt it off the track.
If he isn't left a grease spot,
It will be a case of luck.
If he's wise he will instanter
Duck.

In a hand to hand encounter
With an auto it is clear
That the man who tempts the scorcher
Stands to lose at least an ear.
Friends will haul away the pieces
On a small and horse drawn truck,
So he should, instead of fighting,
Duck.

What He Had Missed.

"No," said the practical man, "I never take excursions into the realms of fancy. I deal with known quantities and leave the unknown for the dreamers."

"Evidently you never courted a girl, then."

Cause For Faith.

The fellow was a guilty man
Beyond a single doubt.
But his lawyer wouldn't be convinced
Until his cash gave out.

Histrionic Accomplishment.

"He is very ambitious to go on the stage."

"Can he act?"

"No, but he can shoot a gun loaded with blank cartridges so as to make as loud a report as any one."

Proof of Its Worth.

"What did you pay for your mining stock."

"Ten cents a share."

"Pshaw! I can sell you some with much more expensive and elaborate engravings for 5 cents a share."

Get Ready.

To kiss and make up, so the experts declare,
Produces an ocean of bliss.
But most of the girls whom you meet here and there
Must make up before they will kiss.

Secure.

"Am I in danger of brain storm, doctor?"

"Not at all, my dear sir. Nothing to give trouble, I assure you."

Muscular Oratory.

"I understand he makes a strong talk."

"Yes; he splits infinitives right along and never turns a hair."

Pessimistic Pete.

"Aw, come erlong, Pete, and fergit yer troubles."

"Then how in the world kin I enjoy myself, Dizzy?"

No Weather Prophet.

"Pop, how do they make stage lightning?"

"How in thunder should I know?"

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

If none were sinners the preachers would find poor picking.

Warm sympathy really often needs to link itself with hard coal to find proper expression.

BIG ATHLETIC MEET HERE NEXT FRIDAY

Agricultural College Lads From Pullman Will Meet the Oregon Athletes on Kincaid Field - Dan Kelly, World's Champion 100 Yard Man, Said to Be in Good Condition

The University of Oregon track team meets Pullman here next Friday in the only meet that will be held in Eugene this year. At that time the local students and townspeople will see Hug and McKinney, the two giant weight men, who have records to perform for the last time, and in all likelihood Dan Kelly, the holder of the world's record in the 100-yard dash.

Though Trainer Hayward says that the meet will be close, Oregon supporters believe that she will win without any great difficulty. Pullman will get a good many points in the distances, but not all by any means, and in the other events Oregon expects to have the best end, with very few exceptions. Pullman, however, might surprise the university team, but the O. A. C. meet will undoubtedly bring out the strength of the visitors to a great extent.

Kelly in Good Condition.

Though there have been many rumors that Dan Kelly is out of condition, Hayward says that his form is all that he desires at this stage of the season, and the general opinion prevails that he is as good as at the same period last year. The rest of the team seem to be in good shape, with the exception of Moullen, who has been sick. He is getting better, and as Pullman is weak in the pole vault, will probably make first place if he enters. Before Moullen went to the Columbia meet he could not vault ten feet, but there he went ten feet four inches.

Stores Close.

All the stores will be closed in Eugene Friday afternoon, and the day will take on the air of a holiday. At the university it is University Day, and in the morning the students will donate their time and labor to the university by building a cement sidewalk, and making other improvements.

Laurean Officers.

The Laurean Society of the university has elected the following officers: President, P. G. Bond; vice president, Grover Kestley; secretary, H. H. Clifford; assistant secretary, L. L. Steiwer; treasurer, V. W. Gilles; censor, Walter E. Eaton. For the semi-public debates Members Gilfes, Eaton, Williams, Steel, Smith and Bellinger were chosen.

MILL TO BE CRUSHING STAR ROCK BY AUTUMN

Portland Capital Developing and Equipping Property in the Bohemia District.

Mineral, Or., May 11.—C. H. Thomson, of Portland, the steamship man, accompanied by Dr. Black, of Vancouver, and Ms. Perkins, a mining expert of Portland, have been at the Star mine in the Bohemia district for several days and made a thorough examination of this fine properay, which is owned by Portland and other capitalists.

Mr. Thompson stated there would be something doing at the Star from now on. Men are steadily at work driving the cross-cut, which will cut the Star ledge at about 500 feet depth. Something like 1000 tons of high grade free milling ore is on the dump and many thousands of tons are blocked out in the tunnels and stopes of the mine. When the lower tunnel or cross-cut reaches the vein it will tap at a point where the ore shoot is very strong and quite rich and it will still be in the free ore zone.

There is a five-stamp mill on the property, and this will be rigged up and ready to operate by fall is present plans of the management carry.

A Narrow Escape

G. W. Cloyd, a merchant of Plunk, Mo., had a narrow escape four years ago, when he ran a jimson bur into his thumb. He says: "The doctor wanted to amputate it, but I would not consent. I bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve and that cured the dangerous wound." 25c at W. L. De Lano's drug store.

It's too bad to see people who go from day to day suffering from physical weakness, when Rocky Mountain Tea would strengthen them. Tea or tablets, 35 cents. Linn Drug Co.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior portner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NEWS OF THE LOWER SIUSLAW COUNTRY

Items of Interest Culled From the Florence West—Repairs to Lake Creek Bridge to Be Made.

The schooner Coquille came in across the bar yesterday and went to Acme to load with lumber from the Saubert mill.

A case of spinal meningitis was reported in Acme by Dr. Edwards the first of the week. A four-year-old son of Chas. Tuttle was attacked by the disease.

Miss Gertrude Hamble left Monday for her home in Eugene. She has been engaged to teach the high school here next year, and will return to Florence when school opens in the fall.

Mapleton item: W. L. Phelps, Jesse Phelps, and B. B. Joans returned Monday from Eugene, where they had gone to make final proof on the homestead of W. L. Phelps.

The new road from the Kilgore place on upper Deadwood creek over to the Prindle place on Five Rivers, which was surveyed a few weeks ago, was reported favorably by the viewers and the county court has established it. The distance is about seven miles.

The steamer Washtalore arrived here Saturday evening and left Wednesday morning on her way to San Francisco. She took out another load of lumber from the Siuslaw Lumber Company's mill for the navy yard at Mare Island.

A farewell party was given at the Western House Saturday evening, in honor of Miss Hamble, Jou Beauchesman and Percy Robillard. About twenty young people were present and spent a pleasant evening.

The Eugene-Florence Stage Company has put its stages on fast time a couple of weeks in advance of the regular summer time this year, and the stage now arrives about 7 p. m., the roads being in good condition and the trip being made all in daylight.

Wednesday night of last week George Carle left his launch, the "Pisantipede," lying at the wharf near the Siuslaw Lumber Company's store at Acme. Some miscreant, for the lack of better employment, punched holes in the bottom of the craft and let the boat go to the bottom of the river. It was raised and repaired in a day or two.

Mapleton item: L. N. Roney and H. M. Price, county commissioner, arrived in Mapleton last night. They are looking over the bridges along the Eugene-Mapleton road, and making estimates of the lumber required in order to make necessary repairs. The Lake Creek bridge is to have new piers, the old ones being almost completely rotted away. The bridge was built in 1890.

The teachers of Florence public school were both given a pleasant surprise in the way of gifts from their pupils at the close of the term. The advanced department presented a beautiful album to their teacher, Miss Gertrude Hamble, the presentation being made by Miss Flossie Chapman, for the pupils. Miss Gertrude Schreuders received a copy of poems from her fifth grade class and a beautiful vase from the fourth grade.—West.

NOTICE—SONS OF VETERANS

General McKenzie Camp No. 31, Sons of Veterans, will be mustered Monday evening, May 13, at 8 o'clock at Grand Army hall, in the theatre block. All who have signed as charter members should make special effort to be present. Installation of officers will occur upon this occasion.

C. H. BAKER,
Mustering Officer.

GASOLINE WOOD SAWING And Wood for Sale.

W. E. Boddy will save you money on wood sawing. All wood sawed with gage. Prompt service. Wood for sale, 16-inch of four-foot length. Phone Red 1771. Residence, 775 Ferry street.

THE TEXAS WONDER.

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

PIANO BARGAINS

I have some slightly used pianos ranging in price from $175 up. Formerly sold from $300 to $350. Must close them out to make room for new goods, which are arriving daily. Call and see if this isn't the greatest piano bargain ever offered in Eugene.

H. E. MORRIS,
606 Willamette Street.

TO TRADE

Piano or organ for a good horse or horses.

H. E. MORRIS,
dwtf 606 Willamette Street.

We undersell two cents all cut rate prices on patent medicines and toilet preparations advertised in this paper by any store.

HULL'S DRUG STORE.

"Loving is a painful thrill,
Not to love more painful still.
But ah it is the worst of pain
To love and not be loved again."
(When you feel that way better take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Linn Drug Co.)

Withstands rain and shine. It's pure paint, every atom of it. The New Era quality, sold only at the Berger-Bean Hardware Co.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

When Bunny Was Bumped.

By LESLIE TRAIN.

Copyright, 1906, by E. C. Parrelle.

Bunny Travers was not a bad fellow. On the contrary, everybody liked him, and everybody said it was too bad that he had money and had spent six months in London to learn the ways of an ass. One day when the subject of the up to date girl was on the carpet Bunny listened for awhile with a bored air and then observed:

"It's all tiwory. She cawn't be found, ye knaw. They are the same old languishing lot, just a lot of gurls, with their giggle and twaddle and waiting for a proposal. As I may have remarked before, they bore me—bore me dweadfully. Weally, I think I shall have to cut the whole lot of them."

Among those who regarded Bunny as an asinine good fellow was Burt Galbraith, the young partner in a downtown brokerage firm. He had a wife and a home on the north shore of Long Island, and his sister Nettie lived with them. As he listened to Bunny's observations a smile hovered around his mouth, and that night when he got home he said to the sister:

"Say, Net, we've got a feller in the Clipper club that needs bumping and he needs it bad. I am going to invite him down to stay for a week."

"What for?" was asked.

"So that you can bump him. He doesn't believe there's an up to date girl in America."

Bunny balked a little when invited down to the island home. He was at last prevailed upon, however, and one Monday afternoon he was safely landed at Ravensrest. Half an hour later Miss Nettie was dressed for a spin in her brother's auto and informed the visitor that a twenty mile ride was on the cards. If it would bore him, why"—

"Not in the least, me deah gurl. I rawther fawncy the thing, doncher knaw, or think I should if there was

"HANG ON HERE, AND WE SHALL BE BLOWN ASHORE."

any speed in it. If you can assure me of twenty miles an hour I shall be positively chawmed!"

He was quietly assured, and after the machine got well started he found the assurance well founded. Bunny began to get nervous after the speed exceeded fifteen miles an hour, but he managed to restrain himself until it had reached twenty-five. Then his hat blew off, his hair stood up, and there was a quiver to his voice as he turned to the girl and said:

"Oh, now, I thought we came out to see the landscape, doncher knaw."

Farmers began to yell, dogs to bark and drivers of teams to draw out to the fences as the speed was raised to thirty miles an hour, and Bunny Travers confessed to himself that for the first time in two years he wasn't bored. The pace went to thirty-five and then to forty, and he finally judged that it had gone to a hundred and the auto was flying above the trees. Then it slackened as they entered a village, and the girl steered the machine up one street and down another and finally halted before the office of a justice of the peace. A benign looking old gentleman came out, and the girl handed him $5.

"Now, then, what's all this?" asked Bunny as Miss Nettie was turning the machine about.

"Oh, whenever I exceed the speed limit I stop and pay a fine. They don't have to arrest me and have witnesses and a trial. Saves time and carries out the letter of the law, you know. Little invention of my own, and I am thinking of taking out a patent. I'll tre for a mile a minute going back."

Bunny groaned. To his utter amazement, he was not in the least bored. On the contrary, he was anxious to suggest that Miss Nettie accept a check for $1,000 for the benefit of charity and allow him to walk home. Before he could state the case, however the machine was under way. When they reached home the girl found a bundle of clothes in the seat beside her. After awhile Bunny Travers emerged from the bundle and said that he was a changed man.

An hour after breakfast next morning when Bunny had finished his cigar his entertainer asked him if he wouldn't like to have a bout with the foils. He smiled incredulously, but she asked him to follow her to the billiard room and there produced a pair of foils. Here was his opportunity to get even with her for the scare of the day before. He would disarm her three or four times and wound her vanity. It was Bunny, however, who was pinked and disarmed and driven all around the room and made to look like 30 cents. The afternoon was rainy, and Miss Nettie proposed billiards and pool. Bunny began by giving her twenty on billiards and four balls on pool and in the course of three hours found that she could give him all that and then win every game.

Next morning he got up to wonder what was coming. He soon found out. There was a cracking good sailing breeze, and the whitecaps were running on the sound. When Miss Nettie proposed a sail in her catboat, Bunny looked at those whitecaps for a long minute, and shivers ran up his back. He followed her down to the boat landing, however, and did his best to appear indifferent. The girl hoisted the sail, took a reef in it and then slipped the tiller, and the visitor was asked to sit amidships and trim the craft. When half a mile out and just after the fifth barrel of spray had struck him in the back, he said something about having an important engagement in the city, but the boat did not cease to bounce nor the spray to fly for nearly an hour later. Miss Nettie was also sopping wet and her hair flying, but she was bumping Bunny. On approaching the landing she rounded into the wind, held fast to the sheet and yelled out as the boat turned turtle. She was alongside of him as he came up, sputtering and gasping, and as she reached out a hand and drew him to the overturned boat she said:

"Hang on here, and we shall be blown ashore. We might as well have a bath while we are about it. Hope you are enjoying yourself."

When Bunny went to his room for the night he was almost ready to admit that he was wrong in arguing that there were no up to date girls. The next morning something happened to please him. He was invited to take a morning gallop in company with the young lady, and he saw his way clear to pay off old scores. He was given the best mount, but the gallop had not covered a hundred rods when it was evident that horse and man were not agreed. At the first fence to be jumped the horse remained on one side and Bunny on the other, while the girl disappeared in the distance and didn't seem to miss her cavalier for a full hour. Bunny's excuse was that he lifted his horse too soon for the jump and that there was something wrong with the climate of the United States.

Next day the visitor and Miss Nettie went buggy riding. Bunny took the reins with a determination to show off. He was showing when Miss Nettie took the reins away and brought the runaway animal down to his paces. There was one more bump in store for the young man. Next day, after wrestling for an hour with his palpitating heart, he made a proposal in due form Miss Nettie realized what was coming and was prepared for it. She simply handed him an advertisement she had written and proposed to insert in the leading papers. It read:

"An up to date girl wishes to adopt an orphan boy and be a mother to him. Will teach him how to climb trees, stand on his head and turn back headsprings. All new ideas taught as soon as they appear. A positive guarantee given not to bore him. A cure for laziness and the London complaint kept constantly on hand. Address in confidence."

That was another bump for Bunny, but he took it like a little man. Instead of returning to his old ways and his old life, he went over to Oldfields and bought the right to plant oysters, and he has displayed such energy and ambition during the past year that Burt Galbraith looks at him across the club dinner table and tautters to himself:

"I wonder why in thunder Net does not name the day. I know they love each other and are as good as engaged."

A Progressive Age.

Pierre de Campe, who was calcimining the Bradly kitchen, was so excessively slow that his discouraged employers began to fear that the deliberate Frenchman meant to end his days under their roof.

"Do you think," asked Mrs. Bradly desperately, "that you'll be done by 5 o'clock, so we can cook dinner?"

"Madame," replied Pierre, pausing to gesticulate with his brush, "mayie you have hear som' peop' say dat dis ees de age of progress. Oui, madame, eet ees de age of too moch progress. Evairew'ere hon dose states of Amer ica dere ees too moch 'urry, 'urry, 'urry. Evairew'ere eet ees 'Make 'aste, make 'aste!' Dere ees no reepose—no taime for do notting good. Evairew'ere I am come wit' ma pail, ma brush, ma scaffold, eet ees not 'Pierre, how good you can do dose work?' but 'Pierre, how queek you ees got t'rough?' Parbleu! Bifore a man ees get one leg een bees horrirhall som'bod' ees hask heem, 'Say, meester, how soon you go vay?'"—Youth's Companion.

Books That Helped.

"What books have helped you most?" asked the sincere and serious young woman.

"I can't recall all of 'em," answered Mr. Cumrox, "but they were mostly stories with love and fighting in them. You see, I was in the book selling business when I began to get prosperous."—Washington Star.

Explosive.

The Count—Have you asked for so rich young lady's hand yet?

The Duke—Yes, and I think lightning must have struck the telephone.

The Count—Ah! Maybe the wires are crossed!

The Duke—No. I think it is her father who is crossed.—Chicago News.

Money Making Is No Secret

There is nothing mysterious about financial success.

Neither is it a matter of luck except in rare instances, and it is no more complicated than the problem of addition.

Nearly all rich men were once poor. Money making is simply a matter of money saving at the beginning.

After a good-sized sum has been saved, the next step is to invest it in some safe and legitimate enterprise. After that your measure of success depends only upon your individual business sagacity. But the beginning is the most important. Our savings department has started many a depositor on the road to wealth.

We pay interest on both demand and time certificates of deposit, and will be glad to open an account with you.

EUGENE LOAN & SAVINGS BANK
Capital and Surplus, $100,000.
Established 1892.

L. CHAMBERS, President. A. E. ANKENY, Vice-President.
DARWIN BRISTOW, Cashier

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Of Eugene, Oregon.

Paid Up Cash Capital $50,000

Notes and Mortgages bought. Money loaned on approved security. Interest paid on time certificates of deposit. A general banking business transacted.

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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 on all foreign countries. Deposits received subject to check or certificate of deposit. All collections intrusted to us will receive prompt attention.

G HENDRICKS, President S B EAKIN, Vice Pres.
PE SNODGRASS Cashier H POTTER Asst Cash.

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WELL DRILLER

By my method you can positively secure pure water by casing to hard rock. The only sure way of getting water free from surface impurities.

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Where he will be pleased to have friends and customers to come and see him

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have delightful times with
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A SAFE, CERTAIN RELIEF FOR SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. Insist on getting the genuine, accept no substitute. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the
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