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EUGENE RACKET STORE

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Tuesday, January 7

Stetson's Original Big Double Uncle Tom's Cabin

More Grand Novelties Than Ever Two Brass Bands and Orchestra. Two Funny Marks. Two Mischievous Topsyics. Gorgeous Scenery with Beautiful Electrical Effects. Grand Vision and Transformation Scenes. Genuine Southern Cake Walkers. Band and Wing Dancers. Male and Female Quartette. Characters Drawn by Handsome Shetland Ponies. Col. Sawyer Pack Siberian Blood Hounds. WATCH FOR THE BIG STREET PARADE. Prices 25c, 50c, 75c.

BANGS LIVERY CO. Livery, Feed, Stage and Sales Stables

Cabs Always Ready First Class Turnouts of All Descriptions. STAGS. MCKENZIE STAGE leaves Eugene at 5:30 a. m. Stages do not call at private residences but will call for baggage if notified the day before. EUGENE FLORENCE STAGE—A daily stage leaves Eugene at 6 a. m. for Mapleton, close connection by summer for Florence and 2 p. m.

PORTLAND ROYAL BAKERY Bread, the best and healthiest bread made, for sale at 0c.

AMUSEMENTS

As a play, none of native make have been more forcibly dramatic or has more deftly combined the elements which appeal to the emotions than this story of ante-bellum times and which undoubtedly largely contributed to the emancipation of the oppressed race. In the South, many are they who have seen the darker learning to read the great book by the light of the pine knot, for no book of the earlier days so awakened the thirst for book lore as did the Bible and acted as a divine stepping stone to learning. In every hamlet and city of America, "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is the single play millions of Americans have seen, for the gifted authoress penned her story with such vividness and pathos that reading of it was insufficient to those whose sympathies became interwoven with characters. Yet, notwithstanding his frequent presentations, but few have seen it played with any pretension to stage effect. It is a bold and enterprising managerial stroke that combined for the interpretation of this famous old play a cast that includes Fred Bennett, the great old darkey delineator as Uncle Tom; Clarence Johnson as Legree; Clyde Anderson as Phineas Fletcher; George Harris as Marks, No. 1, a part he has played 2000 times; Robert Matthews, well-known and well liked vaudevillean as Marks, No. 2; Jas. Snyder as George Harris; Frank LaDow as St. Clair; Freddy Bookman as Eliza; Maria Jackson as Ophelia, a role she has made famous; Jennie Collins as Mrs. St. Clair; Katherine Morgan, the great black face impersonator as Topsy, No. 1 and Bertha Crossbie as Topsy, No. 2; Little Florence Washburn, the most famous and best liked Eva on the stage, will assume the role of the angelic child. Every trick of realism possible, with improved and up-to-date stage methods will be employed. There will be bloodhounds, horses, ponies, donkeys, darkeys, Eva's carriage drawn by pretty Shetlands, the old ox cart and cotton wagon with its weary old horses and dilapidated harness; all the life and movement attendant upon the arrival of a Mississippi side wheeler; the semi-barbaric passions of cottonfield and levee, and the actual realistic slave market and whipping post. There will be over 70 people on the stage and the old-folk-lore songs of the South will be sung with up-to-date methods. The final transformation scene depicting the evolution of the black man from barbarism through slavery to civilization, by the right of freedom; and the death scene of Eva and her transition to Heaven will alone involve no less than twenty-two changes of scenery. The street parade given by the Stetson company at noon, has never been equalled in novelty and attractiveness. Whether "Uncle Tom's Cabin" misrepresented the good people below the Mason and Dixon line or not, the sumptuous manner in which Manager Washburn has mounted the play is said to rivet attention everywhere. This great production will be at the Eugene theatre on Tuesday, January 7.

MISS GLORIA DARE PEERLESS ENTERTAINER.

Miss Gloria Dare, who appears with the Eugene Military Band, at the theatre in this city, January 5, is lauded by the newspaper critics of all the leading cities. Here are a few extracts: "Last night's entertainment given under the auspices of the King's Daughters by Gloria Dare was a great success. She possesses a rich Mezzo soprano of sweetness and flexibility while her recitations show her to be an eloquent of rare ability."—Free Press, Winnipeg. "Gloria Dare, the prima donna soprano, gave a genuine surprise. Her work of the old English style, and her songs and recitation 'In the Land of the Buffalo' made a decided hit with the audience. She is by far the best singing comedienne seen at the Grand."—Tacoma Ledger. "Miss Gloria Dare established herself at once as a great favorite, singing her well chosen songs admirably and with a great soprano, that is far above the usual calibre."—Vancouver World. "The Rocky Mountain Girl," Gloria Dare, possesses a wonderful Mezzo soprano voice."—Globe Democrat, St. Louis, Mo. "The little lady with the wonderful Mezzo soprano voice, that possesses a peculiar richness, imparted by the high attitude both in living and thinking was the favorite at the Elk's benefit last night."—South Bend (Ind.) News. "The feature of Governor Duckey's reception last night was the singing of Gloria Dare. 'The Rocky Mountain Girl.'"—Jefferson City, (Mo.) Republican Review. "Miss Dare possesses the ability to give an entertainment of the highest order for an entire evening."

WILLIAMS' CARBOLIC SALVE WITH ARNICA AND WITCH HAZEL

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, tetter, chapped hands and all skin eruptions. Guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Sold by Linn Drug Co. Williams Mfg Co., Props.

WE CAN SUPPLY

Your wants with wood—Oak, Maple, Fir, and Pine. Also Coal. WILLIAMS TRANSFER CO. Phone Black 1141.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You are Always Bought. Bears the Signature of C. Parke & Sons.

Personally Conducted.

By ARTHUR BOLTONWOOD. Copyrighted, 1907, by J. G. Reed.

"It has been very much like a dream," the girl was saying earnestly. "Of course I had pictured it all out myself, but I never imagined it would be anything like this. It has been—she paused as if seeking a proper adjective—"heavenly," she said at length, with a little reminiscent sigh. "The only trouble is that it ends all too soon. Day after tomorrow we sail for home." Lancaster looked at the pretty, eager face beside him, and the pathos of it touched him. He was trying to imagine how the word "heavenly" could apply to the dull, colorless wanderings of these "personally conducted" tourists. He glanced through the door into the next room. There they were, gathered about a tired looking guide who was using his umbrella as a pointer while he explained nasally, "This, ladies and gentlemen, is an excellent example of Rembrandt's later work." They were a weary looking but eager group, anxious evidently that nothing should escape them. They lifted their tired eyes to the picture indicated by the umbrella and stared at it dully while the droning voice reeled off its stereotyped phrases like some school-boy reciting a well learned lesson. "We must go back," said the girl, glancing uneasily at a tiny silver watch. "We are missing a lot." "You had better rest awhile," Lancaster counseled. "We'll take it all in by and by. I think I know this gallery quite as well as the guide does. I'll show you a Vandyke that they will miss entirely. We'll take our time and go back to the hotel leisurely." The girl looked at him narrowly. "Then you've been here before?" she asked. Lancaster nodded his assent. "I've been watching you since you joined us at Cologne," she said. "Most of the time you've been very much bored. I concluded you had seen it all before." Lancaster said nothing. He was wondering if some sudden intuition had given her an inkling of the truth. "If you had taught school in Iowa as many terms as I have," said she, "if you had slaved and saved and look-



"ARE YOU GOING BACK TO IOWA TO TEACH SCHOOL?"

ed forward to this, perhaps you would enjoy it as I do. But you've been awfully kind since you've joined us. You've shown me lots of things I wouldn't have missed for worlds and that I'd never have seen but for your thoughtfulness. Oh, I knew you must have traveled this country quite extensively." She looked at him with an intentness that was rather disconcerting. "Tell me," she said, "why should you, knowing all these things as you do, care to travel with us?" Lancaster regarded her for a time in thoughtful silence. Dare he tell her the truth? He looked into her clear gray eyes and decided to risk it. "Shall I tell you the real reason?" he asked. "Why, yes, of course," she replied, with a little note of surprise in her voice. "Well, then," said Lancaster sturdily. "It was because of you." The color deepened in her cheeks. "Oh," she said, with sudden comprehension. Her eyes fell. She was attractively pulling her gloves to cover her embarrassment. "You remember that evening at the hotel in Cologne?" Lancaster went on, "when you and I were partners at what? I joined your party the next morning. I wanted to be with you—just to be near you." "I—I rather wish you hadn't told me," she said modestly. "Would you rather I had flitted politely?" he asked. "No," she replied slowly. "You see," Lancaster explained, "I'd been poking about the continent all by my lonesome, and, to tell the truth, I'd not been having a very glorious time of it. And that night at Cologne—no, no, no." "Yes, the night at Cologne?" she prompted. "It seemed," he said very gravely, "as if you fitted into a niche in my life that had been made for you and

that had always been waiting for you." She was still nervously pulling her gloves. The "personally conducted" flocks, headed by the guide, swinging his umbrella like a shepherd's crook, were filing out of the room beyond, bound for the hotel. "Are you going back to Iowa to teach school?" asked Lancaster. "Yes," she said quietly. "There was a rather painful silence for a time. "Is teaching school in Iowa something very, very desirable?" he pursued. "Not always," she confessed. "I was thinking," she said, "that after we got home I should like very much to come to Iowa if you'd let me, and then I'd like to bring you back here for a little personally conducted tour all our own—just yours and mine. I haven't showed you a tenth part of what I'd like to show you then when just you and I are in the party." He leaned nearer her. "I want that personally conducted tour to go on forever," he added. He spoke quietly, but with such earnestness that the hot blood crept even to her temples. He noticed that her hands were trembling and that her breath had quickened. "It would be no end better than this tour," said he. "What do you think of it?" Very deliberately her eyes were lifted to meet his. He read in their depths an answer that set his pulses bounding. "Oh, it would be"—she began. "Heavenly," he suggested, with a gay laugh. "Yes, heavenly," she said softly as his hand closed over hers.

Where Are the Old People? It is proper to speak of a man under thirty as "old man" in a jocular way, but after that it becomes dangerous. As for old ladies, they have long ago disappeared. Thirty years ago it was common in society and in print to speak of an old man or an old lady without meaning any disrespect or giving the least offense. Now it is positively dangerous—in fact, isn't done. Why this change? Partly because the physical and mental condition of the average person is better than formerly, but principally because people have decided not to grow old. That settles it. We are largely taken at our own valuation and are not now disposed to make it a low one. In this city are to be found many men who retired from business a generation ago, as it is now in England, that when a man had secured a competence he retired from active work and lived serenely. Nowadays it is seldom done. A competence now means not an income of a few thousand dollars, but an unlimited amount. There are to be found multimillionaires above eighty who are just as anxious to make money as ever, and they seem to be quite as competent.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Unconscious Butt Ins.

"Have you ever noticed," said the melancholy man, "how it is the vocation of certain people to get in the way—to be around when they are not wanted? I suppose that if they were aware of their calling they would feel badly about it, but, as a matter of fact, they never are aware of it, and this probably explains why they keep at it. "Take my brother-in-law, for instance. He has a marvelous faculty for turning up at inopportune moments. If we are going to have company to dinner, we can surely count on a message from him asking whether it would be convenient for his wife and himself to drop in on us. If I am anticipating a quiet hour of reading in the evening, it is ten to one that I'll hear his voice in the hall. Just as I am hastening to close up my office in the afternoon he is apt to come in and establish himself for a prolonged talk. "Take a hint? Such men never take a hint. They are so obtuse that they don't see when their presence turns company into a crowd. They have not learned the art of effacing themselves on occasions, and they never will. You feel sorry for them at first, but sorrow soon changes to another sentiment."—New York Press.

Cupid's Lucky Day.

"What is the best and luckiest day to be married on?" somebody once asked an old gypsy whose fame as a shibbi had spread far and wide. The venerable dame smiled a sardonic smile and answered in oracular fashion: "Today is never lucky, nor yet tomorrow. The only lucky day is yesterday." "But there is a popular rhyme, so popular and so well known that perhaps I ought not to quote it yet again, that tells us definitely what sort of luck, good, bad or indifferent, we may expect according to what day we have chosen on which to appear before the altar of Hymen. Months for wealth. Tuesday for health. Wednesday the best of all; Thursday for crosses. Friday for losses. Saturday no luck at all! October is said to be the luckiest month for marriage, though June is almost equally fortunate. May is supposed to be the most unlucky month out of all twelve, but I have known several May marriages that have been most fortunate, prosperous and happy than the majority.—Modern Society.

The Real Attraction.

English Girl—You American girls have no such healthy conceptions as we have. I cannot understand why our husbands take a fancy to your white faces. American Girl—O, isn't our white faces that attract them, my dear; it's our greenbacks.—St. Louis Republic.

Pursuant to an execution issued out of the circuit court of the county of Oregon in and for Lane County, to the undersigned as sheriff of said county, upon a judgment in said foreclosure entered in said court, on April 11, 1907, and docketed thereon May 16, 1907, a memorial of which judgment was duly entered by the registrar of titles of said county upon the registry of the title of the land hereinafter mentioned, in an action wherein Edward A. Kernatt was plaintiff and Adelbert C. Miller, Clara O. Miller, Charles Rivett, Frank Land Board and others were defendants, directing a sale of the premises and land hereinafter described to satisfy a judgment as entered in said action amounting in the aggregate to \$830.09 and the further sum of \$22.14 costs, with interest thereon, since April 11th, 1907, and according to costs and costs of sale, I, the undersigned as such sheriff, will on the 10th day of February, 1908, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the westerly front door of the court house in the city of Eugene, sell at public auction to the highest bidder as provided by law, the real estate frame farm house and land, which the same stands and adjacent to be lienable therewith, and all the right, title and interest that defendants Adelbert C. Miller, Clara O. Miller and State Land Board have or claim therein, said land being described in said judgment as follows: commencing at a point which is 60 feet west of a line extending north and south through the most westerly line of said farm house and which said point is 60 feet north of a line extending east and west through the most northerly part of said farm house running thence south to county road No. 200, thence north to county road west line of said county road to the point due east of the place of beginning, thence west to place of beginning, all in Lane county, Oregon, said farm house being situated on the southeast corner or part of the following described land, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the middle of the county road known as the River Road being No. 200 in Lane county records 1.63 chains west of the northerly N. W. corner of the Miller T. Aubrey Donation Land claim being No. 39 in township 16, S. R. west, thence north 89 degrees, 25 minutes west along the south line of said F. H. Miller's land, 57.24 chains to the centre of a certain lake, thence westerly along the centre line of said lake to a point ten chains west of the west line of the George W. Evans' national land claim being No. 41, said township, thence north 19.70 chains to a point ten chains west of the W. corner of said Evans' Donation thence south 89 degrees 25 minutes east 62.64 chains to the centre of said county road, thence south 118 degrees east along the centre of said road 18.04 chains to the place of beginning, containing 113.08 acres of land, more or less, in Lane county, Oregon. Said sale will be subject to redemption as by law provided. FRED FISKE, Sheriff of Lane county, Ore.

SUMMONS

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR THE COUNTY OF LANE. Ida Foster Parsons, plaintiff, vs. George Foster Parsons, defendant. To George Foster Parsons, the defendant named defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint against you in the above entitled suit, within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, and if you fail so to appear for want thereof plaintiff will ask this court for the relief to-wit: That she dissolve the marriage contract now existing between plaintiff and defendant; for the care and custody of the issue of said marriage, namely, Maude Beryl Parsons; for her costs and disbursements in this suit; and for such other and further relief as to this court may seem meet and equitable in the premises. This summons is published by order of the Hon. L. T. Harris, J. of the above entitled court, and order was made and dated the 10th day of December, 1907, and said order directed that this summons be published once a week six successive weeks, in the Eugene Daily Guard. The date of the first publication of this summons is December 10, 1907. FRED M. DE NEFFE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Registration of Land Title

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Lane. In the matter of the application of John R. Campbell to register title to the "east half of 1/4 section in block seven, in State of Oregon; also to register the southwest corner of said block seven, and south 34 feet, and north 34 feet, to the corner of said block, to-wit: the southeast corner of said block, in Lane county, Oregon. Against the State of Oregon. The First National Bank of Oregon, a corporation; S. E. Kin, trustee; N. A. Wilson and W. P. Chesbrough, defendants. To all whom it may concern: Take notice that on the 10th day of December, A. D. 1907, an application was filed by John R. Campbell in the circuit court of Lane county for the registration of the title to the land above described. See the application and order thereon which you appear on or before the 10th day of January, A. D. 1908, and cause why such application should not be granted, the same will be entered according to the rules of said court, and if no application is made you will be barred from disputing the same. WALTER & NESS, Applicant's Attorneys.

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