

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium, or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. A. F. Peeler, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in many cases and have always found it an efficient and safe remedy."

Dr. E. Down, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in my practice for many years with great satisfaction to myself and benefit to my patients."

Dr. Edward Parrish, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria in my own home for a good result, and have used several bottles of it for its mild laxative effect and freedom from harm."

Dr. J. B. Elliott, of New York City, says: "Having used the past six years prescribed your Castoria for infantile stomach disorders, I most heartily commend its use. The formula contains nothing deleterious to the most delicate of children."

Dr. C. G. Sprague, of Omaha, Neb., says: "Your Castoria is an ideal medicine for children, and I frequently prescribe it. While I do not advocate the indiscriminate use of proprietary medicines, yet Castoria is an exception for conditions which arise in the care of children."

Dr. J. A. Parker, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria holds the esteem of the medical profession in a manner held by no other proprietary preparation. It is a safe and reliable medicine for infants and children. In fact, it is the universal household remedy for infantile ailments."

Dr. H. F. Merrill, of Augusta, Me., says: "Castoria is one of the very finest and most reliable remedies for infants and children. In my opinion your Castoria has saved thousands from an early grave. I can furnish hundreds of testimonials from this locality as to its efficiency and merit."

Dr. Norman M. Coer, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "During the last twelve years I have frequently recommended your Castoria as one of the best preparations of the kind, being safe in the hands of parents and very effective in relieving children's disorders, while the ease with which such a pleasant preparation can be administered is a great advantage."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 177 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

FATHER OF MAN WHO WAS KILLED PROBABLY FOUND

J. P. JOHNSON NOW ON WAY TO EUGENE FROM OMAHA—NAME OF UNFORTUNATE PROBABLY FRED JOHNSON—NEWS OF DEATH WIRED TO OMAHA BY WIRE

It is probable that the name of the young man who was killed by being run over by a freight train in the depot yard Saturday afternoon is Fred Johnson, and J. P. Johnson, who conducts a dairy farm near Omaha, is now on the way to Eugene with the expectation of identifying the body as that of his son.

Saturday evening, after the inquest over the remains had been held, Coroner Gordon sent a telegram to the Omaha Bee at 11 o'clock.

"Fred W. Johnson killed here today," Father Johnson near Omaha, La., home five years ago.

The above telegram was received in its Sunday morning edition, and yesterday afternoon the coroner received a telegram from J. P. Johnson, requesting him to wire a full description of the man who was killed. He did so last night and early this morning received a reply to the effect that he would start for Eugene on the first train.

A pocket coin in the young man's pocket bore the name Fred W. Johnson, and as the card mentioned in Saturday's Guard also bore that name it was concluded that that was the name of the unfortunate. Saturday's Guard told of the fact that the man's companion had told that his father was a dairyman near Omaha and that he had not home five years ago.

The Verdict of the Coroner's Jury was as follows:

1. That the name of the deceased was as follows:

2. That the age of the deceased was about 20 years.

3. That deceased was a white male person, probably of American birth.

4. That he died on the 4th day of April, 1908, in Eugene, Lane county, Oregon, and that the cause of death was accidental and due to his own acts. That he was the victim of an accident which occurred in the depot yards of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company in Eugene, Oregon, and that he was thrown from a moving freight train and his body was crushed by contact with some part of the trucks. That death was due principally to the injury to the head and was almost instantaneous.

Eugene, Oregon, April 4, 1908.

GEORGE O. YORAN.

M. O. FULLER.

L. G. HULLIN.

GEORGE H. CLARK.

J. J. WOOD.

G. W. GUYFIN.

GUARD'S CONTEST WINNERS LEAVE FOR LOS ANGELES

Mr. H. L. Gibbs, of this city, Miss Effie B. Brown, of Springfield, Miss Hattie Cook, of Junction, and Miss Zelma Cruzan, of Dexter, who are the winners of the trip to Los Angeles given by The Guard as prizes in the recent subscription contest conducted by this paper, will leave tonight for the southern city. They are expected to arrive there Thursday and they will remain a week. All of them except Miss Cook will return home. She expects to visit there while they will be quartered at the King Edward hotel while there.

Andrew Carnegie has added \$250,000 a year to his pension list for University professors.

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6 — SOLOISTS — 6

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Seats now selling at Burden & Graham's store. Phone Black 5421.

Single concert \$1.50

Season tickets to three concerts \$3

Discord and Harmony.

By NANCY BRENT

Copyright, 1908, by N. E. Dale.

Professor Maucher, lost in the grandeur of "Tannhauser" rendered by himself on the piano, failed to hear the first tap at his studio door. The visitor, evidently realizing how tantalizing it is to stop midway in a feeling of transport, waited until the last note of Elsa's prayer died away, then knocked again and finally by an energetic rattle of the doorknob caused the professor to come back to a realization of things mundane.

"Ah, I was awaiting you, mademoiselle! I was anxious to hear how you sang so beautifully for monsieur the mayor."

Edith Garth threw her music roll on the piano and walked over to the fireplace, where the extravagant professor had lighted the gas log.

"I've simply disgraced you," she said miserably, holding the toe of her dress



"YOU MUST GO AGAIN, MADMOISELLE."

she to the door with a despairing indifference to the smell of scorched leather.

"Impossible! Your voice is most beautiful, and I had taught you the graces until you could render it with closed eyes," the professor expostulated.

The girl sat down, hunting for her handkerchief.

"I don't know what my voice was, but when I tried to sing for that horrid man this afternoon I didn't have any voice of any kind. It wobbled, avoided the tune—did everything—and finally died away in an asthmatic gasp." She found the handkerchief, and it proved to be too small for the demand, a suspicious limpness indicating that it had previously seen much service.

"Ma pauvre petite!" The professor gazed at her perplexedly. "I'll make a cup of rooibos tea, bitter as the English and the Americans could wish for. While we drink it and eat some crackers and a can of the thickest marmalade I have in the back of the case I can tell me your depression."

He put the kettle on the alcohol lamp and drew the piano bench in front of the fireplace, spreading a sheet of music for a table cover. The girl dried her eyes furtively, and after the outdoor chill her nerves slowly relaxed by the comforting gas log. She watched him with amused tolerance as a woman has for a man's house-keeping, and when he brought the "Tannhauser" score to put under the teapot she forgot her woe long enough for a faint smile which the professor quickly observed.

"Ah, you are feeling better even now, and when you have eaten six of the little fish and two of the crackers and ask for a second cup of this well cooked tea you may tell me your story."

He arranged three of the prescribed little fish on a cracker and deftly squeezed some lemon juice over them.

"I believe I am equal to three more," she said, selecting an unbroken cracker from the box and holding it while he angled for the sardines. "And now I must tell you what a failure I made. When my voice stopped with that asthmatic gasp, I never was so surprised in my life. I told him I didn't know what was the matter—I'd never known such an attack before. He said he had often had candidates for positions in the choir get so nervous they couldn't sing at first and for me to rest a few minutes and try again."

"But I thought how hard I had tried for that position as soloist and how hard I had studied with you for the last six months, when the people at home had scribbled and saved to keep me here in the city, and I don't know how I lost my grip, but great big tears commenced running down my cheeks, not nice ladylike tears, but the great

low and that great ladylike handkerchief will not soak up."

She had hung the ladylike handkerchief before the fire to dry, and the big blond professor, who looked more like a horse than king than a French teacher of voice, handed it to her, with a twinkle in his eye.

"Perhaps you might find a spot slightly dry," he suggested.

"It's silly of me to start off this

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. All Counterfeit Imitations and "Just-as-Good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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way again. The director told me to come again next week and he would hear me—that if I could sing in half the whole soulful way I cried I ought to make good. You ought to be ashamed to laugh at me," reproachfully. "I'll never have the courage to go again, and I'll always be afraid to sing in public now. My voice might not get way again, and I wanted so to make my living by singing."

He leaned toward her and spoke earnestly.

"You must go again, mademoiselle. In my country we always drive a horse back and make him look at the object that has given him the fright. It is so with this nervous terror of yours, petite. It will grow larger day by day until you will be so sensitive you cannot do the solos in the church or the concert. Will you try it again next week?"

"I feel that I couldn't positively do it," she gasped, trembling at the thought of a second fiasco.

The professor got his hat and coat to walk down the street with her to her boarding house.

"I go with you next week, mademoiselle. I play your accompaniment for you. You must forget yourself, and when he hears you sing the places soloist at St. John's yours for ever. Accepting, Monsieur the director will employ you to accept."

The next week an elated girl entered the professor's studio. She was not alone. The professor himself through the roll of music on the piano, with little whoop of enthusiasm.

"Never have you sung so well, and do you not feel glad that the home that talked was led back to try again?"

"I don't mind being called a horse a bit, I'm so happy," she exclaimed. "You couldn't get me even if you called me a donkey. And it's you—you who have done it all. I found out yesterday that you have been teaching me for practically nothing when your other pupils are paying outrageous prices. It was good—so good—of you, and she held out her hands impulsively.

The professor took them in his, and the blueness of his eyes sparkled into hers.

"It was not goodness, petite—it was happiness."

He led her to the chair by the fireplace and looked down at her.

"I have been here so long, petite, in a country where I have not the home feeling. There are five years that I have taught, at first to few, then to many, much; yet, petite, I have not the home feeling. And your voice I loved, and then you. I wanted to make you succeed so you would not despair and go back to the country before I had the time to try to make you care. Petite, may I go to your country home tomorrow and ask the honor of your hand from madam, your mother?"

The girl laughed softly. "That is not the American style. If you want to settle in America for life, don't you think it would be well for you to conform to our customs?"

"And will you tell me the best way?" he pleaded.

"Suppose you should go—not by yourself, but with me—to see my mother, and then—"

"Yes, yes, and then, petite?"

"You might say, I love your daughter and—your daughter loves me—so she has brought me to see my new mother," she said, looking for some

of her beads and turned her face quickly toward him.

"The beautiful home we'll have—and your beautiful voice will be with me always. We go on the early train, the most early train, to see madam, the new mother, now, ah?"

"When Leap Years End, In 1902, in the arrangement of the Buller calendar, ten days were dropped from the year."

ped so as to get things running on the then new but the present basis of calculating time. So as to keep things running right it was determined that a year ending a century should not be bissextile, except every fourth century. Thus there was no leap year in 1700, 1800 or 1900. It is, or at least was, rather rough on the ladies, who have special advantages to leap year; but, though there will not be many of those who saw 1900 who will see 2000, the latter year, ending a fourth century, will be a leap year. In this way three days are retrofitted in four centuries, and the remaining seven days will be made up in a little over 800 years. After that calendar year will be like solar years, and future errors in the calculation of time will occur no more. The loss of leap year will in thousands of years meet the seasons, but I suppose the mathematicians of the centuries hence will be so flip in handling figures and making calculations that they will have no difficulty in keeping things going correctly. Exchange.

Chinese Aversion to Surgery.

It may occur to many people that they have never seen a Chinaman bereft of an arm, leg or other member of his body. The reason for this is that all orientals maintain a profound objection to surgical operations. Indeed, they much prefer to die rather than to be deprived of a member, because as it is undeniably that they came into the world with two arms, two legs, six fingers, two thumbs, etc., they must of necessity go out of it with the same number. Otherwise, once on the other side, they might be sent to hunt for a missing member and spend the greater part of eternity in finding it. Perhaps the nearest approach to surgical surgery that a Chinese doctor will attempt is to stand on the patient's body and with bare feet move about on the part afflicted. In dentistry the Chinese have reached the discovery that by using a worm, and the best method to treat an aching tooth is to loosen it by driving in wedges in order that the worm may escape.—Chicago Journal.

INFORMATION BUREAU

412 Willamette street. Timber on farm lands in large and small tracts. City properties. Lots in Sladden and Blair additions to Eugene. We have the goods and the prices are right. It will pay you to investigate our propositions before you buy elsewhere.

OREGON LAND CO.

STOP AT THE RIVER BRIDGE!
Bring your work to Smitherman's wagon and carriage shop. Mr. Wilkinson, the well-known blacksmith, is with him, also a first-class painter and upholsterer from the East. All work guaranteed. New goods made to order. a15

Have your team shod at the river bridge and save 50 cents. a27

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Rosalie Baugh, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that Frank J. Zimme, has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Rosalie Baugh, deceased, by the Hon. Lane County. All persons having claims against the estate, are hereby notified to present the same to the administrator at the law office of Dorris & Skisworth in Eugene, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice with the necessary vouchers.

FRANK J. ZIMME, Administrator.

Dorris & Skisworth, Attorneys for the Estate. March 31, 1908.

1000 DROPS
CASTORIA
Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.
Promotes Digestion & Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

WILLAMETTE VALLEY
CIGAR
Julius Goldsmith

MADAME DEAN'S
FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

W. L. DE LANO
Plumbing and Sewer Work
Santal-Pepsin Capsules
A POSITIVE CURE.

CRONER SUSPECT
Croner arrived in town with the man at 12:45 o'clock this morning. Wallende, the man murdered near Silver Lake, disappeared last December. Only a few weeks ago his body was found under the ice in a creek. His head was crushed, indicating that he had been murdered. Soon after the finding of the body Hamilton disappeared and as he had been known to associate with Wallende he was once suspected of killing him. A big reward is offered for his arrest.

OREGONIAN DISPATCH
An Oregonian special dispatch from Seattle states that an operation in that city has improved the condition of Henry Harrison, "the human ostrich," who recently appeared at a Eugene theatre. The swallowing of a horse shoe nail is said to have caused the trouble.

INVESTORS WILL DOUBLE THEIR MONEY
tracts in the Blair street addition. The city must build in that direction in two years if they buy lots or acre

PORRETT SMITHSON, the world's champion hurdler, has re-entered the A. C. at Corvallis.

CASTORIA
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Chas. H. Fletcher

286.88 acre
all pasture
per acre
No. 10.—30
limits, 22
plex and power
kinds of good
house, good b

HOWE & MOON
FARM
8 inch 16-blade
These are extensions
the room.
MOON & 1

BORN
West of Eugene, April 3, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Miller, a son.

NEWS NOTES
At Chicago Friday night Frank Gotch won the world's championship wrestling match with Frank Hackenschmidt, the famous Russian wrestler.

SPENCER BOURNE has sent his secretary, John C. Young, to Oregon to assist the supporters of Statement No. 1 and act as his representative during the present campaign.

The Ashland Commercial Club has adopted resolutions in which support is given to the \$125,000 appropriation for the University of Oregon.

Secretary Taft spent a busy day in Chicago Saturday addressing two large audiences.

While it lasts, 150 shares United Wireless Preferred Stock, unattached, transfer guaranteed; any size certificate; only \$12.50 per share. Company's price, \$16.50. P. O., Box 41, Portland. a15



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