

TOMORROW IS DATE OF EXCURSION FROM PORTLAND

MANY BUSINESS MEN FROM THE METROPOLIS WILL ACCEPT HOSPITALITY OF EUGENE. DEDICATE NEW PASSENGER DEPOT AND TO VISIT UNIVERSITY.

Tomorrow is the day of the big excursion of the Portland business men to Eugene to dedicate the new South Pacific passenger depot here and to visit at the University of Oregon.

- Salad (U. of O. Colors.) Mock Turtle Soup (a la University Referendum) Hors d'Oeuvres (Espee Style) Roast Chicken (Editorially Roasted) Green Peas (Multnomah style) New Potatoes and Cream (a la P. C. C.) Cold Meats (57 Varieties) Mount Hood Ice Cream (Preferred Stock, Unwatered) Strawberries (From Eugene on the Good-River) Cake (Generally taken by Portland) Coffee (Tom Richardson Brand.) Remarks (Wise and Otherwise)

Dr. D. A. Payne will officiate as master and the following are the program for speeches: C. S. Williams of Eugene; Tom Richardson of Oregon; Dr. L. Whitman of Eugene; J. C. Ainsworth of Portland; Pres. P. L. Campbell of U. of O.; Mr. F. E. Beach of Portland; Lather R. Dyott of Portland; W. Thompson of Eugene; Wm. D. Wheelright of Portland; Hon. S. H. Hendley, Eugene.

Program For the Day. Following is the program for the day:

- 7:00 a. m.—Special train leaves Portland, Union depot. 7:14—Leaves East Washington street, Portland. 8:40—Enters Lane county. 11:00—Arrives Eugene. 11:00—Address of welcome by W. W. Kykendall. 11:20—Response by W. W. Cotnam. 11:30—Opening of the new station by J. P. O'Brien. 11:55—Arrive at U. of O. Welcome by President P. L. Campbell. 12:00—Luncheon on Campus served by the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Eugene Commercial Club. 1:00 p. m.—Commencement Exercises at Villard Hall; address by Prof. Hart of Department of History, Harvard University; musical program arranged by Professor Glenn, singing of President Johnson's portrait. 1:30—Dinner at Eugene Commercial Club. 2:00—March to Southern Pacific station, preceded by the Eugene Military Band. 3:15—All aboard for Portland. 11:15—Arrive East Washington street. 11:30—Arrive at Union depot, Portland.

Additional acceptances for tomorrow were received by the Commercial Club from the following: W. Y. Waters; Albert P. Russell; Gen. W. Wash; attorney; Geo. Otten, florist; P. Henderson, German-American bank; C. C. Hall of Sanborn; Vall & J. D. Abbott, manager Anderson Dunway Co.; H. T. Vance, manager Holmes Business College; W. Bristol, attorney. Tom Richardson telephoned to advise for 100 at the banquet, which is impossible, however, as only 40 had been figured on and 25 free members. As a matter of fact, besides the 38 Eugene people notified the committee for the party, there is now a waiting list of 10. The committee will be against a difficult problem, to accommodate more people than the room will hold.

BORN

Eugene, June 20, 1908, to O. F. ... Eugene, June 23, 1908, to W. ... Oregon Land Co., 412 Willamette St.

KELSEY'S REPORT SAID TO BE VERY UNSATISFACTORY

Engineer F. C. Kelsey has submitted his report of the preliminary survey of the proposed gravity water system from Ritschy creek to Eugene. The city council, in committee of the whole, has read it over twice, but it is said to be unsatisfactory to the majority of the members. Just what is contained in the report is not known outside the council and the engineer. An informal meeting of the councilmen was held this forenoon to discuss the matter and a committee of the whole meeting was called for this afternoon at four o'clock at which time Mr. Kelsey will explain the report in detail.

DEATH OF REV. JOHN GLEN AT PORTLAND

Rev. John Glen, pastor of the First Free Methodist Church, at East Ninth and Mill streets, Portland, died of heart disease yesterday at 8 o'clock a. m. at his home adjoining the church. Mr. Glen had just returned from a trip to the city in company with his friend, Rev. W. N. Coffey, and complained of feeling ill. Shortly after he was stricken and expired. He is survived by his wife and two sons, Professor Irving Glen, of the State University at Eugene, and William Glen of Spokane; and a daughter, Mrs. A. S. Curry of Seattle. Mr. Glen was born in New York 69 years ago, and entered the ministry to early manhood. He came to the Pacific coast 25 years ago, settling in Seattle. Later he removed to Los Angeles and San Jose. He came to Portland four years ago, serving as pastor of the First Free Methodist church for a period of three years. During an absence of one year, he was again chosen pastor of that church at the conference last May. His first wife died several years ago, and he was married to Mrs. Clarkson, of San Jose, Cal., only a few months ago.—Oregonian.

TEA The greatest tea-drinkers are full-bottom Dutchmen. There isn't much nervous prostration in Holland.

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like Schilling's Best, we pay him

WILLIAMS' KIDNEY PILLS Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in the loins, side, back, groin, der the eyes? Too frequent a desire to pass urine? If so, Williams' Kidney Pills will cure you. Sold by Lion Drug Co., price 50 cents. Williams Mfg. Co., prom., Cleveland, Ohio.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are prompt and thorough, and will in a very short time strengthen the weakened kidneys. Sold by all druggists.

CASTORIA The Kind You've Always Bought

FLOWER PROCESSION TOMORROW EVENING

The flower and fern procession will start from the gymnasium at 7:15 o'clock on Tuesday, June 23. The march will be short. All women who have at any time belonged to the University, whether graduated or not, are requested to meet in the gymnasium at 6:30 p. m. Committees of arrangements will be there to meet them. Bark or light greens will be appropriate. Please bring flowers or ferns. LUELLA CLAY CARSON.

FOLGERS GOLDEN GATE COFFEE Grind it at home (not too fine) fresh each morning. Aroma-tight tins. Never in bulk. J. A. Folger & Co. San Francisco

A Train Belated

By TROY ALLISON.

Copyright, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

John Dilwood, junior partner of the Erskine & Dilwood law firm, wandered aimlessly around the new Union station trying to kill time waiting for the train. He had promised his partner that as he would be in Washington that week, he would make a special point of meeting Mrs. Erskine's train and transferring her safely to the southbound train. He had started to the station an hour earlier than necessary in order that he might have time to look at the new station which every Washingtonian was loudly proclaiming the biggest in the world. But here he found that an hour was more time than a railway station could satisfactorily fill, even though it lived up to its reputation.



"WHAT'S A HALF HOUR!" DECLARED MR. DILWOOD.

He looked at his watch and found to his satisfaction that it lacked only six minutes until the Portland train was due. He hurried through the gates and reached it just as a security official marked the train an hour late. The official seemed, from Mr. Dilwood's point of view, to take a fiendish delight in writing it slowly and carefully.

He required such a man as Theodore Hook to cope successfully with the rapacity of the gentlemen of the hall. In contradiction to the road, and on one occasion, at all events, he proved himself equal to the task. It is related that once when dining out he, before the entertainment came off, provided himself with several bright farthings from the mint and that when proceeding after the festivities to his carriage he discovered several servants, including the cook, awaiting him in the hall, he forthwith slipped a coin into the hand of the latter. The man glanced at it, noticed the size and bowed low in thanks, under the impression that he was a sovereign richer, while Theodore, dispensing largesse of a like nature to the other servants, went on his way rejoicing, nor did he cease doing so when, as he stepped into his carriage, one of the footmen, who had discovered the real value of the pour boire, ran out, saying, "Sir, I think you have made a mistake!"

"Not at all, my good man," replied the humorist, with a gracious wave of the hand. "I never give less. Coachman, drive on."

Antidote For a Tired Mind. "The best antidote for a tired and weary mind that I know of is work," said a well known downtown lawyer.

"Sounds somewhat paradoxical, I know, but I will explain. When I have worked over a problem until my brain is numb I find the best way to clear my head is to plunge into a totally different problem. Now, my hobby is photography, and there are a great many puzzling things about photography which I plunge into. The result is after an hour or so of this sort of relaxation I go back to my original proposition much refreshed in mind, and I usually manage to solve it too. That is why I maintain a dark room at my office and keep all sorts of chemicals on hand. I used to try to clear my head by sleep, but it didn't work with me, at any rate. No, if I attempt to sleep directly after puzzling over a case I will be and think of my problem instead of sleeping. For this reason I have formed the theory that changing the entire thought of the mind just before retiring will knock out insomnia."—Philadelphia Record.

Then He Was Mad. A Scotch university professor, irritated to find that his students had got into the habit of placing their hats and canes on his desk instead of in the cloakroom, announced that the next article of the kind placed there would be destroyed. Some days later the professor was called for a moment from the class room. A student slipped into his private room and emerged with the professor's hat, which he placed conspicuously on the desk, while his fellows grinned and trembled. The professor, on returning, saw the hat, thought some rashly obstinate student had been delivered to his hands, and, taking out his knife, he cut the offending article to pieces, while vainly attempting to conceal the smile of triumph that played about his countenance. He was in a very bad temper the next day.

method of procedure. "I hope, then, you will consider that you have known me at least fifteen minutes and will skip the creation, the fall of Rome, the civil war and a few other items and bring history far enough down to date to tell me more—friendly things."

"In the beginning I accepted a position under the civil service and moved to Washington and put Bobbie in the public schools, where he played football the first part of the term and failed in Latin the second part thereof," she laughed.

"There—I told you she could tell everything she knew in a few minutes," declared Bobbie disgustedly. "But she's promised not to tell John about the Latin. He's coming on this train we're waiting for. She perfectly daffy about John."

An unreasoning dislike to the name of John sprang, full grown, to the heart of Mr. Dilwood. "Is it permitted to ask who John may be?" he asked coolly.

"Oh, he may be president some day or most anything in that line," declared the boy airily. "but just at present he's our big brother coming to spend his two weeks' vacation with us. He's been in Chicago six months learning to be a lawyer. He's a clerk in Erskine & Dilwood's office."

Dilwood made a hasty search for his cardcase.

"I happen to be Dilwood," and his entire satisfaction with his lot in life beamed from his eyes. "He is a remarkably promising boy, Miss Tisdale." He was in the meantime trying fervently to remember just which of the twenty employees was Tisdale. He himself traveled for the firm and spent very little time in the office.

"Oh, Mr. Dilwood, do you really think so?" she questioned eagerly, her face flushed with pleasure.

"He has the making of a first class lawyer," he vouched stoutly for the capabilities of the youth of twenty that he was in mortal terror he would fail to recognize when the train arrived. "Isn't it a queer coincidence that we should meet?" he asked eagerly. "I have to see Tisdale tomorrow about some special instructions, and to think he happens to be your brother!" Mr. Dilwood's hypocrisy was so thickly laid on that he feared even the frank, unsuspecting eyes of the girl could see that he would have to manufacture those special instructions before the next day.

"Oh, they have marked it another half hour late," she nodded toward the bulletin.

"What's a half hour!" declared Mr. Dilwood. "I always found it rather interesting hanging around a railway station."

Hook's Lordly Tip. It required such a man as Theodore Hook to cope successfully with the rapacity of the gentlemen of the hall.

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Work Is Now In Full Operation

We are going to make this week a still greater sale

After starting on our new stairway we find we are going to lose one-fourth of our shoe space, therefore we have got to move all our goods, as the interior will all be changed to a modern store. This remodeling will necessarily cause a little inconvenience to our customers, but we are prepared to handle the large crowds that are taking advantage of this sale. Come every day and watch us grow in business as well as improvements. Ask for what you want and cannot see, as we are unable to make a display owing to loss of space.

Note These Prices

Table with columns for various goods and prices. Items include: A Big Talk on Shoes, Fancy Silks, Dress Goods, Toweling, A. F. C. Dress Gingham, Veiling, Carpet Warp, Flannel, and Specials in Muslin Underwear.

We want to see you about a SUIT OF CLOTHES for yourself and your son. We will give you a Big Bargain

All items advertised in our first notice will be continued all through the sale. It will be impossible to tell you all our bargains in our immense stock. Please notice additional prices.

F. E. Dunn 569-575 Willamette Street

A WANDERER.

There was a man in Maryville Who liked to take a drink, And when the township voted 'dry' His mood was black as ink. He sold his home and packed his stuff, Payed up his every debt, And moved away to Perryville, Because the town was 'wet.' His second home in Perryville, They also voted there, And when the drys went out again He fairly pulled his hair. 'It's liberty or move,' he said, And tore his pantaloons— A moving off to Berryville, With seventeen saloons. He'd lived a month in Berryville, When it went to the polls And put the lid for once and aye Upon the flowing bowls. 'Good-bye, yuh ten'rance cranks,' he said, And thanked his lucky stars The day he lit in Berryville, With seven licensed bars. But Berryville went dry the week He moved into the town, And hastily he left, although He'd paid a month's rent down. He drove away to Garyville, And picked him out a shack, But Garyville also went 'dry' And he could not speak. And now he wanders through the South, And some suspects his family Is not of every birth. He finds a hamlet now and then Where sentiment is right, But his experience has been: It's not worth while to fight.

NEW TODAY

WANTED:—Teacher or University student for special education work for two months; \$50 a month with easy hours. State last position. Address, Position, care of Guard. J24

Cocoa nut meal, 2c per lb. MOON & TINGLEY.

Notice for Publication United States Land Office, Roseburg, Or., April 1, 1908. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of congress of June 3, 1878, entitled 'An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington territory,' as extended to all the public land states by act of August 4, 1892, Leslie P. Miller, of Eugene, county of Lane, state of Oregon, did on November 16, 1907, file in this office his sworn statement No. 9426 for the purchase of the W 1/4 of SW 1/4 and SW 1/4 of NW 1/4 of Section No. 34, in Township 19 south, Range No. 2 west, W. M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before W. W. Calkins, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Eugene, Oregon, on Tuesday, the 4th day of August, 1908.

He names as witnesses: L. B. Poill, of Eugene, Oregon; Joseph B. Wilhelm, of Zion, Oregon; Hermann Miller, of Glendale, Oregon; James Williams, of Creswell, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before the said 4th day of August 1908. BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

CONTEST NOTICE.

United States Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon, May 26, 1908. A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Ada B. Nicklin, contestant, against Homestead entry No. 11552, made December 26, 1902, for the W 1-2 SE 1-4 and E 1-2 SW 1-4 Section 20, Township 19, S Range 5 West, by Annetta Britton, deceased. The heirs or legal representatives will take notice that: Contestant alleges that said entrywoman is deceased; that she left no known heirs, and that for the past six years there has been no residence upon, cultivation or improvements on said land by the entrywoman or by any of her heirs or otherwise; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegations at 10 o'clock a. m., on July 23, 1908, before W. W. Calkins, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Eugene, Lane County, Oregon; and that final hearing will be held at 10 o'clock a. m., on August 3, 1908, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roseburg, Oregon.

The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed May 25, 1908, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice cannot be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication. BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

Advertisement for Chichester's Pills, including a small illustration of a person and text describing the product's benefits for various ailments.