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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. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, 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.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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FOR NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, BACKACHE, PAIN IN CHEST, DISTRESS IN STOMACH, SLEEPLESSNESS

DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS

FOR Headache



TAKE ONE of the Little Tablets AND THE PAIN IS GONE.

If you have Headache Try One

They Relieve Pain Quickly, leaving no bad After-effects

25 Doses 25 Cents Never Sold in Bulk

GUARDSMEN WILL HAVE A BUSY WEEK

PROGRAM FOR AMERICAN LAKE ENCAMPMENT IS ANNOUNCED IN GENERAL ORDERS FROM GENERAL BRUSH—ELEVEN HUNDRED OREGON TROOPS TO GO

Outlining the program to be followed by the Third and Fourth Regiments of the Oregon National Guard at the American Lake field maneuvers, Brigadier-General Brush has issued general orders, a copy of which was received by Adjutant-General Finzer yesterday afternoon, says the Telegram. The program outlines a very busy week, not omitting that important event, payday, as follows: and go into camp.

August 4—Morning: Battalion close order drill. Afternoon: Advance, rear, flank guards, patrols. All under supervision of regimental commanders.

August 5—Morning: Battalion extended order drill. Afternoon: Outposts and reconnaissance by companies and battalions. All under supervision of regimental commanders.

August 6—Morning: Muster and regimental close order and extended order drills. Afternoon: outposts and reconnaissance, regimental.

August 7—Morning: Formation of companies for attack and defense and pitching shelter tents, all under supervision of battalion and regimental commanders. Afternoon: Brigade drill, especially the brigade in battle. Two brigades will be formed, composed of all regular and National Guard infantry. No special troops used.

August 8—Payday.

August 9—Regimental church services.

August 10—Morning: Problem. Afternoon and night, bivouac and problem.

August 11—Afternoon: Formation for attack and defense by battalions, under supervision of regimental commanders.

August 12—Break camp, informal review and entrain for home stations.

It is estimated that 1100 Oregon troops will participate in the maneuvers. The two regiments will leave Portland Monday morning on a special train which will run in three sections. Other troops at the encampment will be the Second Washington Cavalry, Fourth United States Artillery, Fourteenth United States Cavalry, First, Third and Sixth United States Infantry, with detachments of the Engineer, Hospital and Signal Corps. The regular army will remain in camp all summer, and the Oregon and Washington troops will be followed at American Lake by National Guardsmen from Idaho, Montana and North Dakota.

TRANSFERS OF LANE COUNTY REAL ESTATE

F. M. Ernest to J. H. Bartels, tract in J. H. McFarland's add to Cottage Grove, \$1.00.

Carl Julius Grunwald et ux to A. L. Ball, 160 acres in sec. 32, tp. 16, r. 1 w., \$1750.

W. T. Osburn et ux to the City of Eugene, tract in Eugene, dedication \$1.00.

Morton L. Rose to City of Eugene, tract in Eugene, \$1.00.

J. T. Rowland et ux to The City of Eugene, tract in Eugene.

D. A. Paine et al to The City of Eugene, tract in Eugene.

Herbert Gordon et ux to City of Eugene, tract in Eugene.

First National Bank to City of Eugene, tract in Eugene.

W. M. Green et al to City of Eugene, tract in Eugene.

G. W. Cochran et ux to City of Eugene, tract in Eugene.

Henry A. Cook et al to Henry Hill, 48.75 acres in sec. 2, tp. 14, r. 2 e.

S. A. Huddleston to Earl McNutt, lot 10 in block 25 of James Huddleston's addition.

THE WIFE THAT DOES.

"Dr. King's New Discovery is the remedy that does the healing others promise, but fail to perform," says Mrs. E. R. Pierson, of Auburn Centre, Pa. "It is curing me of throat and lung trouble of long standing, that other treatments relieved only temporarily. Now Discovery is doing me so much good that I feel confident its continued use for a reasonable length of time will restore me to perfect health." This renowned cough and cold remedy and throat and lung healer is sold at W. A. Kaykendall's drug store, 20c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

GERMAN COACH STALLION

The German coach horse which I purchased from Duncan Scott will make the stand during the season at Bangs' barn. J. H. PERKINS.

SHOE SHOP IN COBURG

E. P. Shlan has opened up a first-class shoe shop in Coburg. All work guaranteed. Bring in your job work. d&wf

If you want to know anything about autos, call on R. H. West, Phone Red 1101. He handles the Buick.

Best medicine, of Elton, Wis., says: "I have only taken four doses of Dr. Williams' Kidney and Bladder Pills and they have done for me more than any other medicine has ever done." Sold by all dealers.

Paul's Scarab.

By ANNA MUNSON.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

The professor laid the scarab on the tablecloth and slipped from the room to obtain a magnifying glass.

"I'm glad that there is something about me that he likes," said Dr. Paul Harper grimly. "I asked him last night for permission to marry you, and he told me that he had determined that you should marry a man who would not only appreciate his collection, but would add to it."

Lena Gatto nodded sagely. Already she had received more than a hint of her father's plans for her future happiness.

"He means Professor Katzinger," she explained. "He is here so much and I grow so tired of him."

Paul stroked the little hand that rested on the table.

"It's a shame," he declared. "Katzinger cares more for mummies than he does for flesh and blood people. The idea of asking you to marry a man like that! I won't let you."

"But he is my father," reminded Lena gently. "One must obey one's father."

"Not in any such arrangement as that," cried Paul fiercely. "Let him leave his collection to the museum. They will appreciate it more than Katy."

The return of Professor Gatto put a stop to the conversation, and Paul



HE FOUND THE PRECIOUS SCARAB ON THE STAIRS.

sat glowering upon the Egyptologist, while the old man studied the odd scarab with wondrous eyes.

At last with reluctant fingers he returned the scarab to Paul and went to his study, while Paul and Lena slipped out for a walk. Ever since Paul had been an undergraduate at the college he had loved Lena, and now that he had come back to demand her hand in marriage it was a shock to find that the scientist had determined to sacrifice his daughter, as he had everything else, to his beloved collection.

It was the finest private collection of scarabs extant, and it was the professor's wish that the work might be carried on by his son-in-law. To this end he had looked with favor upon Professor Katzinger, who shared his enthusiasm for the collection.

Lena did not share her father's liking for the German professor, and she was very much in love with Paul, but the habit of obedience was strong within her, and even with Paul pleading his case in person he could not induce her to agree to a runaway match, though she did promise to make every effort to evade a marriage with Katzinger.

With this promise Paul had to rest content, but it was with little of the elation which had marked his coming that he took his departure. It was plain to be seen that the professor cared more for the advancement of his collection than he did for his daughter's happiness, or, more correctly, he convinced himself that the two interests were identical. In the eyes of Professor Gatto, a man who did not care for scarabs was no man at all and not fit to marry his daughter.

His only interest in Paul lay in the latter's possession of the odd scarab, the like of which he had not seen before in his vast experience. He was shocked at the careless fashion in which Paul carried it about in his waistcoat pocket, and when, just before the younger man's departure, he found the precious scarab on the stairs he told himself that it served Paul right if he lost the treasure.

At the moment he had no thought of retaining it, but when Paul, missing the scarab, made inquiry the professor, why he would not say, denied having seen it, and the mischief was done. He told himself that he would pretend to find it before Paul left, but now Paul was gone and the scarab still reposed in the private compartment of the professor's safe, while the finder went about with a heavy sense of guilt.

Not by any chance would it be possible now to "find" the missing treasure, and the impulse for a moment had made him a thief.

made the theft possible. At first he had argued that it served Paul right, but now the tiny scarab had grown to the weight of a millstone about his neck.

He did not dare take it out and place it in his collection. He did not even dare to look at it himself lest Lena, coming in suddenly, as was her wont, should discover him with the evidence of guilt in his hand.

The evil he had done preyed upon his health. He suddenly grew very old and feeble, and his enthusiasm for his collection waned. The thought that his hobby had made of him a thief was bitter indeed, and in the long silence of the night he tossed sleepless on his bed and cursed the day he had seen the scarab on the stairs.

Paul had taken his loss as a slight thing and after a casual inquiry had let the matter drop, but the professor knew how priceless was the find, and the thought that he had betrayed the confidence of a guest was an additional source of pain to the sensitive old man.

At last his condition became so grave that Lena was alarmed. The professor would not consent to see a physician. He knew well enough that no medical man could bring him relief, and as a last resource Lena wrote Paul asking him to come and see them. Already Paul had gained a reputation as a specialist, and since her father would not go to see a physician the only thing to be done was to bring the specialist to him.

She said nothing of Paul's visit to her father, and she arranged with Paul to pretend that he had dropped off over one train to pay a short visit. They met only at the table, and Paul's first glance told him that his host was laboring under some great mental strain and that nothing could be done until that strain was relieved. With the idea of diverting the professor's attention from his cares he brought out a scarab.

At the sight of it the professor half rose from the table and uttered a hoarse cry of surprise. The scarab was the exact duplicate of the one in the secret compartment of the safe, and, not profiting by experience, Paul was carrying this in his waistcoat pocket, as he had the other.

"There were two?" asked the professor.

"Dozens," declared Paul. "I owe you an apology, professor. I had intended to explain it before, but the loss of the other put it out of my mind. This is not a real scarab."

"It is a copy of the other?"

"No. None of them are genuine. They are luck charms. You remember Dud Gillis of '02? Well, he is selling these as mascots. You must remember the outfit fad. This is a copy of that. You may have this one. It never brought me any luck."

He tossed the stone across the table, and with trembling hands the professor examined the gift. He would have sworn to its genuineness, but in the fact of Paul's statement this could not be so. He experienced an odd sense of relief. He was no less a thief though there was not hanging over him the dread fear that he would not be able to make restitution. He passed the stone back to Paul.

"I meant to tell you that I found the other," he said slowly. "I was wondering how to get it to you."

"Keep them both, then," cried Paul. "They bring me no luck."

"But it does," said the professor earnestly. "It brings you the woman you wish to marry. It is better that my collection should pass to the museum. I would not have my daughter's husband share my craze. Not until lately have I come to that conclusion, and it was this scarab that brought the belief about. After that can you say that it brings no luck?"

"Luck!" cried Paul. "I'm going to write Dud to put the price up to a million dollars—if he can guarantee like results in every case."

He leaned over to kiss Lena, and the professor stole away from the table, free from care at last. Paul's scarab had worked a double cure.

His Turn to Criticize.

Little John, who, at the mature age of four, has learned the Lord's Prayer, is often criticised by his sister, two years older, for slight mistakes which he cannot always avoid in offering the petition. A few Sundays ago he was taken to church for the first time. When the moment for the prayer arrived and the congregation bowed their heads John's mother took the precaution to whisper to him that he must be very quiet. "Listen," she said, "and you will hear the minister pray." This interested John at once, and his little face took on a look of serious attention, but his mother, watching him covertly, saw his expression change presently to one of surprise and disapproval. A few minutes more, and he could stand it no longer. What could this man be saying? Not a word of the prayer did he recognize as the only formula he had ever heard called by that name.

Perages Founded by Trade.

Glance through the Perage and cross out the perages founded by trade, and how many would be left? The evidence of Essex was founded by a draper, that of Warwick by a wood stapler, that of Northumberland, the "proud Perage," by an apothecary; that of Lancashire by a pedlar who was so poor that he lived three weeks on a penny. Lord Tenterden, the chief Justice, stopping with his son outside Canterbury cathedral, pointed to a shed opposite and said: "Charles, in that shed your grandfather used to shave for a penny. It is the proudest reflection of my life."—London Answers.

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Eugene Guard on File O. H. SPENCER, Mgr.

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A young Wilkes Standard much promise. Started registered. \$20.00 to insure.

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A Grand Percheron Standard (registered). Color, dappled weight, 2300 pounds. Champion Percheron at the last Oregon State Fair, where two cups, four gold medals, several banners and ribbons. G. R. PRICE, Manager.

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