

THE EUGENE DAILY GUARD

GUARD PRINTING CO., INC.
Charles H. Fisher.Published every day of the week, Sunday's excepted. Address all communications and make all remittances payable to The Eugene Guard, Eugene, Oregon.
Entered at the Eugene, Oregon, postoffice as second-class matter.
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Delivered by carrier, per week \$1.15
Delivered by carrier, one month 3.50
By mail one year (in advance) 40.00
By mail one month 3.50
Single copies05
Weekly Guard, per year 1.50
Advertising rates made known on application.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1909

RUDYARD KIPLING

Alas for R. Kipling! When he was a stripling, and filled with the fire of his age, he looked like a dinger—the all-fired singer that ever wrote rhymes by the page. His harpstrings he pounded with vim until they sounded like strains of a Homeric band, and people, in wonder, inquired who in thunder was filling with music the land.

At last—now we know it—the world has a poet, who'll get all the rivers afire! In this way he hailed him. The years have been flying, and old birds are dying, and some of the young have been called; and Rudyard the rhymist is now an old-timer, string-halted and painfully bald. And harder and harder, with counterfeited ardor, he whangs at his lousy old lyre; it's kept caterwauling and wailing and squalling, when it ought to be flung in the fire. O hush up its clangor! In sorrow, not anger, we proffer this little request; let's think of the stripling—the long-vanished Kipling, and let the old man take a rest.

—Walt Mason.

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ATTEND THE RAILROAD MEETING

If the people of Eugene will get together as they should and take a reasonable amount of stock in the Siuslaw railroad, actual construction work will be under way within thirty days. Furthermore, there is every reason to believe, once work is started, that it will be prosecuted until completed to the coast. In no other way can such an enterprise be inaugurated and carried through successfully. The people must show their faith in the investment by taking stock, and then outside capital will be easily obtained.

There will be a public meeting in the Commercial Club rooms tonight to more thoroughly perfect the committees engaged in the raising of funds, and to arrange to prosecute the work. This meeting should be attended by every man who has the best interests of Eugene at heart.

Humph! They want to establish a cold storage plant in the capitol at Washington at a cost of \$72,000. If the number of "dead ones" in congress continues to increase, it may become a sanitary necessity. Besides, it would be handy for the rotten bills.

Yes, it does seem a little slow for the Department of Agriculture to be just issuing a defense of its estimate of the quantity of wheat on farms on the first of last March, which was widely questioned at that time.

The University of Oregon might attract many new students and fill a real need by establishing a practical course in journalism. In Missouri and Washington this has been tried and has proven a success.

Of course, the Georgia legislature could pass a bill requiring girls to learn to cook, as recommended by a popular Atlanta preacher, but could it make 'em do it? There's the rub.

It costs more for the rich to die in Great Britain than on this side of the pond, as John Bull's annual rake-off in the shape of an inheritance tax reaches the tidy sum of \$90,000,000.

If it is true that the Porter Brothers have bottled up Harri-man on the Deschutes, the railroad magnate may realize how the people of Oregon have felt for a good many years past.

If there is not an ordinance compelling property owners to cut the grass and weeds along the streets there should be. And what is more, it should be enforced.

Col. Hofer, the Salem Rain-maker, has declined the Republican nomination for governor, probably because of the strength of the "dry" element.

The more alarmed Japan becomes over the military progress of China, the better pleased several nations which could easily be mentioned will be.

You can assist in making Eugene more beautiful by keeping your premises neat and clean.

ACT QUICKLY.

and you'll save yourself a lot of suffering and trouble. If you have a sudden chill—or taken cold—if you have colic, cramp or diarrhoea, don't wait a minute. Take at once a tea-spoonful of Perry Davis' Painkiller in half a glass of hot water or milk. You'll be safe and on the right road to quick recovery. Then you'll escape serious illness. But you ought to have this tried and proven remedy on hand for immediate use. Being prepared is half the battle, when there's pain to subdue. New size bottles 35¢ also in 50-cent sizes.

Mrs. Hawkins and daughter Ruth, Miss Martha Callison, of Springfield, and Miss Emma Hills returned last night from Seattle. They report having had a splendid time during their visit at the exposition.

MARRIED

At the residence of L. P. Barr, in Eugene, July 24, 1909, George Pierce and Mrs. Grace Ivy, Rev. Alfonso E. Wheeler officiating.

At the H. E. parsonage in Eugene, July 27, 1909, at 7 P. M. John Mill-novich and Miss Flora May Rhodes, Rev. D. H. Trimble officiating.

WILLIAMS' CALIFOLIC 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 First Drug Company.

50 THEATRES
NOW GIVE SHOWS
AN HOUR LONGBell Starts Long Show, Now All
Theatres Offer a Double
Line of Entertainment

The five cent theatre war is on. Competition has been brewing for weeks among the local theatres, and during the last week skirmishing has raged among the managers of the electric theatres.

The Bell theatre some time ago began to give an hour performance for a nickel, breaking the well established rule of a twenty or thirty minute entertainment. Naturally business flowed in that direction, the public getting most there. Consequently the Aloha and the Electric are now offering an hour show and are likely to bring in singers and a sort of vaudeville addition if peace is not soon restored.

One manager said this morning that none of the theatres could make any money at the 5-cent rate for an hour, and that really the public does not care much more for it than the one period. "But until the managers can agree I will fight it out," if it takes ten years," he said.

Partly as a result of the war the Dreamland theatre has closed until August 15. Some changes will be made in the ventilation and convenience of the showplace. The Electric theatre will also receive improvements while it is running. The Aloha theatre front will be remodelled during the next six weeks. "Mike" Walker stated this morning that the location for the new theatre has not yet been chosen.

ONE WEAK SPOT.

Most Eugene People Have a Weak
Part and Too Often It's
The Back.

Everyone has a weak spot. Too often it's the back. Twinges follow every sudden twist. Pull aching keeps up day and night. Tells you the kidneys need help. For backache is really kidney-ache. A kidney cure is what you need. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys. Cure backache and urinary ills. Eugene people recommend the remedy.

Samuel Cline, 336 East Twelfth street, Eugene, Ore., says: "Backache pains in the region of the kidneys and other difficulties due to an inactive condition of these organs were dispelled with the most gratifying promptness by Doan's Kidney Pills in our family. We procured the remedy at DeLano's drug store and it acted up to the representations made for it in such a thorough manner that we consider it a duty to let others know of its merit."

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SAVE THE HAIR.

We have discovered, and manufacture a hair preparation, that will remove every particle of dandruff, and stop the hair from falling out in a weeks time. The first application relieves itching of the scalp. It is perfectly harmless to the most delicate scalp and leaves the hair glossy and healthy. Price 50cts. RED CROSS DRUG CO.

WAGON UMBRELLAS

Still another shipment of those fine umbrellas, adapted for either rain or sunshine, have just arrived. Those having spoken for one and others desiring one can now be supplied. THE STEVENS & HULIN PIANO HOUSE.

Commercial Club Block

NEW TODAY.

LOST OR STOLEN—A male pointer dog disappeared from 356 Jefferson street on last Saturday morning. Finder will please communicate with C. E. Isman at above address. J30

FOR RENT—Furnished sleeping rooms—also furnished housekeeping rooms. 357 East 11th. J1

LOST—2 year old mare colt, weight about 1000 pounds, white spot on face and left hind foot. Finder notify J. T. Small, Springfield. J30

WANTED—One bench hand. Must be first class. A good steady job for good sober man. Phone Main 326, Springfield Planning Mill Co. Springfield, Or. J1

WANTED—A woman for kitchen work at Square Deal restaurant, 23 East Ninth street. J39

AIRDALE TERRIERS.

F. A. Ballard of Newport Ore., has a fine litter of Airdale puppies, five dogs, from his registered bitch Dean and sired by the best blood in the West. Write 23m for particulars. A29

DELICIOUS BANANA CREAM.

This recipe is highly recommended by one of our correspondents; try it for dessert tomorrow. Peel five large bananas, rub smooth with five tea-spoonfuls of sugar. Add one tea-spoon sweet cream, beaten to a stiff froth, then add one 10-cent package of lemon JELL-O dissolved in 1-1/2 cups of boiling water. Pour into mold and when cold garnish with candied cherries. Serve with whipped cream, or any good pudding sauce. JELL-O is sold by all grocers, 10c per pack.

What Came of a
Woman's Hat.

By ESTELLE MARSH.

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Tom Buxton got into a parlor car, put his belongings in the rack above him, took a newspaper out of his pocket and settled himself to endure a journey. Before opening the paper he made a hasty survey of the car. At the other end were several uninteresting-looking people, in the center an old woman and a boy, but on the opposite side, slightly in advance of him, in a chair whose back was turned toward him, was something that arrested his attention. It was a feminine hat. It was to be seen above the back of the chair and indicated a woman beneath. It was the work of an artist. Its rim, nearly a yard in diameter, was topped by several splendid black ostrich feathers springing from a profusion of bands and buckles that had been thrown together in an extraordinary combination. Such hats are only to be associated with beautiful women.

The next thing for Buxton was to get a view of the owner of the hat, but as she persistently kept her face toward the window this was impossible. After a long wait for her to change her position he arose and walked toward the forward vestibule, then sauntered back. To his discomfort, the lady had changed her position, her face being toward the opposite end of the car. As he passed her she turned again toward the window. He kept on toward the rear vestibule, went into the smoking room, came out and walked to his chair. The lady had swung around to face forward.

Buxton said something without moving his lips.

For fear of appearing obtrusive he swung his chair around and looked out of the window. When he swung it back the lady was facing the front of the car, her head was resting on the cushion, and she held a folder, table over her face. She was apparently resting or slumbering. The shapely hand that held the folder was delicately gloved, and a bit of lace fell from the wrist. The figure was shapely and the position one of graceful repose.

"Confound it!" exclaimed Buxton mentally. "Why can't I get a glimpse of her face? If it corresponds to the

rest of her she must be a Venus.

But fortune did not seem to favor him. She remained in her half reclining position under his admiring gaze for nearly an hour, while the delicious odor of a bunch of violets she wore on her bosom was continually wafted to him. Then she moved slightly. Buxton hoped. But, alas, before lowering the folder she turned her face toward the window.

Buxton said things again without moving his lips.

But the conductor is coming to punch the tickets. She will turn aside to hand him hers. He stops in the middle of the car to explain something to the old woman with the boy, and it seems half an hour before he makes her understand. Buxton grows restless with impatience. The ticket puncher comes on, and when he reaches the lady's chair she languidly extends her hand sideways without turning. Her ticket is punched, the conductor moves on, and again Buxton is disappointed.

What a singular series of coincidences that the lady should have happened for an hour and a half always to be in such position that Buxton could not see her features! "I wonder," he said, "if she isn't a very homely woman, who is keeping her face away from me on purpose. But she hasn't seen me. She was sitting in that position when I came in, and her back has been toward me ever since. No; I can feel it in my very bones that she is beautiful."

He was now ready for an aggressive movement. He arose and, going to the chair next to hers, sat down. After a brief gaze out of the window he turned his eyes toward her. He was too late. She had turned her back.

Suddenly, without warning, her chair

swung around, and she faced him squarely.

"Julia!"

"Tom!"

A pause.

"I've been trying to get a glimpse of your face all the morning."

"I know it. I could see you in the mirror beside the window. Why should you try to see me after all that has passed?"

"Hang the past! It's the present that interests me. I've been falling in love ever since I boarded this train."

"I trust you won't treat the lady as you treated me."

"And I trust she won't treat me as you did. But that's past. I dare say it was all my fault anyway."

"I have come to the conclusion that it was all mine. But it's too late now. The divorce proceedings are drawing to a conclusion, a great deal of money has been spent, and if we 'make up' it will all have been for nothing."

"Well, if that isn't like a"—He checked himself. He had learned wisdom. He continued, "A reconciliation under the circumstances would be unwarranted—a peculiar absurdity—if I had not made ten times the amount involved in stocks while the suit has been pending."

"In that case I suppose"—

"Suppose what?"

"That since the divorce has not been granted there would be no impropriety in our taking a"—

"Honey-moon trip? None whatever. We'll continue the journey as a newly married couple."

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