

THE EUGENE DAILY GUARD

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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1909

THE FOOLKILLER

He leaned at night on his basswood stub, and weary and worn was he: "I've just slaughtered my millionth dabb, with my trusty snicker-snack. When I was young and full of vim, I followed my task with zest; but now I'm old and my eyes are dim, and my body long for rest. I thought, when young, if I worked as hard as a span of army mules, there would come in season the due reward—the world would run out of fools. I've slain the fellow who rode the goat at a social jamboree; I got the Aleck who rocked the boat, and I smote him three times three. I canned the chap with the empty gun, the girl with the coal oil can, the gaudy rounder who blew his mon'ny, I butchered, as man to man. No soul can say that I've shirked my task, or tottered an hour away; but the little rest that I find would ask, seems far from my heart today. For the fools are thick as the blooming fleas on a bob-tailed yellow pup; and as I watch 'em my spirit's a-seize, and my vitals wither up! The tariff bill is a thing that's done, and ought to be laid away, but the fools still stand in the blinding sun, and argue it all the day.

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FAR-AWAY SORROWS

The world is generous enough and charitable enough, but the world doesn't feel poignantly the pain of others, remarks an exchange. Men grow callous of heart, however open may be their purses. Here in Eugene people read of an earthquake and flood in Mexico, terrible forces in Idaho, a flood in Nevada, a pestilence in China. They murmur "dreadful," respond to appeals for help, but go on about their day's work with no particular emotion.

No matter how vivid is the description of such catastrophe, unless they are close enough for men and women to lose some of their own in the horror, they cannot quite realize that these things mean real human suffering and destitution. A few thousand people dead in Mexico—horrible enough, surely, but no one here sees the dead bodies, the weeping women, the wailing children, or the long funeral corteges filing past their homes. The San Francisco disaster, with its comparatively small loss of life, still seems greater than that of Measina, which took its hundreds of thousands, because at Friaco every one had some friend, some relative, whose loss was the reader's own, whose pain was his pain.

It is not lack of human sympathy, or kind-heartedness, so much as it is distance, that makes men unable to feel the sorrow of others.

After all, this probably is well for humanity. Always there is so much travail and pain in various places about the world, that if the rest of us could quite conceive it we would have no time for the common joys and pleasures and business for which we are put here.

The district fair of last week was a decided success, yet some businessmen think they did not sell as many goods as they should have. This disappointment is simply due to a wrong idea as to the benefits of such an institution, since many of the advantages to a city like Eugene are indirect. While a great deal of money was spent by the visitors in various ways that must in time be distributed through the channels of trade and be divided among the merchants, a fair is most beneficial in stimulating farmers, fruit growers and stockmen to engage in a friendly rivalry which will improve the character of their products, and tend to increase productiveness and develop the best resources of the county. Results such as these are more to be desired, since a town is largely dependent upon the productiveness of the territory surrounding it for its business growth and prosperity. Moreover, such gatherings as that held in Eugene last week cultivate closer relations between town and country and tend to establish relations that will make for increased business all the year around. We believe that it would pay the businessmen of Eugene to hold an annual fair if they closed their places of business while it lasted and devoted their entire time toward the entertainment of visitors and in contributing their undivided efforts to making it a success. This, of course, would not be necessary, but if those who were disappointed in the volume of trade last week will think it over from the right viewpoint, they will agree that the conclusion is justified.

The Salem Statesman has a pathetic story from the hop yards, where a "woman has pneumonia as well as five small children." That is certainly an awful affliction, a remarkable family—or something of the kind.

Now that the fair is over and everybody is agreed that it was a success, let's unite in boosting something else. Something special, we mean, because everybody boosts Eugene everywhere and all the time.

Cook beat Peary to the north pole by nearly a year, but Peary easily beat Cook back to the United States, where most of the coin is.

None of us care how quickly the Northwestern Corporation Company gets busy spending that five million dollars reported to have been placed in its treasury for development work.

The Medford Tribune advises people there to boil their drinking water, as a typhoid fever epidemic is threatened.



E. E. Ehrhardt, Mrs. S. S. Spencer and Miss Travis are as follows:

- 1—Francis Craizne, 176 W. 4th st.
2—Catherine McHardy, 518 Willamette street.
3—Mrs. Wm. Brower, 29th st.
4—Wm. A. Beshe, Springfield.
5—F. Stanley, 227 Willamette st.
6—May Matlock, Eugene.
7—Thos. Drinkwater, 640 Willamette street.
8—Mrs. J. Atkinson, 265 W. 11th street.
9—Earl Baker, 316 E. 14th st.
10—Mae Horner, 868 Willamette st.
11—Henry Chezem, 59 E. 7th st.
12—Cecil B. Spencer, 224 Blair st.
13—Eva R. Stanley, 420 Oak st.
14—Otella Keopp, 178 Blair st.
15—L. P. Imman, 265 W. 11th st.
16—Mrs. F. A. Anderson, 736 Charnelton st.
17—J. L. Read, 747 University ave.
18—C. S. Dillon, 87 W. 6th st.
19—Mrs. A. T. Adams, 344 E. 16th street.
20—Alma Anderson, Stewart ave.
21—Laura A. Harris, 113 W. 5th st.
22—Chas. Ayans, Springfield.
23—H. E. Slattery, 967 Moss ave.

Everybody is talking about Foster's lots—why? Throngs of people are going to see them—why? Just as many people are buying them—why? Those who have bought are more than satisfied—why?

You haven't thought how much Foster's lots will jump in value the minute a few more houses go up—in other words, you haven't thought of Foster's lots as an investment. You have said—"Oh yes, Foster's lots are all very well if you want to be in the country, but I don't want to go out so far." Do you realize there never was a \$10,000 lot on earth but what was bought at one time for \$100? If Foster's lots were in the vicinity of Willamette street, they couldn't be sold for \$200 or \$300. Lots on Willamette street are selling between \$10,000 and \$20,000 a lot, and are worth more. Foster's lots are 15 minutes' walk from Willamette street—not very far—just far enough to give you the necessary exercise.

The winners of the guessing contest conducted by the committee composed of Mrs.

and 50 other prizes which I am sending by mail as a surprise. If the above-named persons will call on Mr. P. E. Snodgrass, cashier of the First National Bank, on Tuesday, they will receive the prizes.

Saturday morning a gentleman came into my office and said "Is this Mr. Foster?" "Yes, sir." He said so and so is my name. I said, "I am glad to meet you. Have a chair." "My daughter," he said, "is stuck on those lots." I said "That is good, the tighter she sticks the better."

"Well, I want to see those lots," says he. I said "All right, it will take us 5 minutes." We went out to see them in my automobile. I sold him one and his daughter one. He said, "These lots only \$350!" I said "That's all." "Why," he said, "they are not far out." I said "No, sir, they join the city limits and are in

easy walking distance of any part of Eugene." Coming back he said, "When I first came to Eugene I could have bought the corner where your office is, First National Bank building, for \$300, and," he said, "where that department store is a fellow offered to trade me that lot for a team of horses and I wouldn't trade. Today I would be a rich man if I had used good judgment then."

ARE YOU USING GOOD JUDGMENT NOW?

You are in the best state in the United States for safe investments, and Eugene is a better city to buy real estate in than Portland—because in Eugene values are low—in Portland high. In Eugene you can get comparatively near the shopping district with little capital, and in Portland you are forced to go way out. Portland is already made—Eugene is just beginning, and in the next three years real estate values in Eugene will advance more than they have in the last ten years. That is why I want you to buy now. Caution is commendable, but too much caution is the cause of most persons' lost opportunities. A dozen purchasers of Foster's lots have already told me that they intend building within the next year. Think how this will cause the other Foster's lots to rise in value.

Rumors of a car line out West Eleventh street are in the air, and it is said that Mr. Lambirth, manager of the Eugene office of the Portland, Eugene & Eastern Railway Co., guarantees a line for the west end as soon as the company can make the necessary arrangements.

Are you going to wait until houses are built—until the streets are macadamized—until the water, sewer, electric lights, gas and telephone are installed before you buy? Are you going to postpone taking advantage of this opportunity until an electric railway troubles the value of Foster's lots?

It is your duty to your family and yourself to investigate this offer. The prices are low—the terms \$10 down and \$10 a month. Within 14 days from the date of contract I deposit a deed and certificate of title in the First National Bank of Eugene in your favor, and at any time upon the completion of of the contract by you, the bank will surrender the deed.

While you are paying your installments to the bank, amounting to only \$10 a month, you pay absolutely no interest. Figure this up. Think of the time between your first payment and your last payment, almost three years. Think what the lot will be worth before you pay for them. I pay the taxes until you get a deed, and the price of the lot is all you pay. If you wish to drive out to Foster's lots, go on West Eleventh street and follow the arrow, it will take you a short while, and you will have a good street at the way. If you have a horse and buggy, call me up Main 82, and I will be glad to have you go with me in my automobile, and assure you of a half hour well spent. By all means don't let the opportunity pass. Remember, West Eleventh street \$10.00 will make you land owner today.

FOLLOW THE ARROW



Starting Foster

Phone Main 82

First National Bank Building

Eugene, Oreg

CITY NEWS

The foundation forms for the DeLano block are now being put in.

Work began on the third story of the Matlock block on West Eighth street today.

Leonard Brown has sold his automobile to Chas. S. Williams and Mr. Brown will buy a larger machine.

G. W. Dixon, the Olive street commission merchant, received a car of water melons from California today.

A. H. Eaton is moving his store fixtures to his building formerly occupied by Beddy's cigar store and which is being remodeled.

The plats of the first addition to Kincaid park and of "Overlook", adjoining the first named tract were filed with the county clerk today.

Webster Kincaid has sold two lots in Kincaid Park to D. E. Knowles of Big Falls, Minn. Mr. Knowles will erect a nice residence upon his lots.

Mrs. J. W. Kaye left this morning for St. Anthony, Idaho, having been called there on account of the serious illness of her father, Dr. W. J. Middleton.

Glenn Harnden, a graduate of the Eugene Business College, went to Woodlief today to take charge of the Booth-Kelly Lumber Co.'s books at their mill there.

G. S. Woodriffs has begun suit in circuit court against Bessie Vera Woodriffs for divorce. Another divorce suit is that of Andrew K. Hartley vs. Myrtle Hartley.

Grading for the three-mile extension of the Booth-Kelly logging railroad above mentioned has been completed and the rails will now be laid.

The council meeting tonight in regular monthly session.

Len Duley and Alfred Holstad and

Viola Bryan and Josephine DeVos won the prizes offered by the Mauer & Coppensoll Jewelry Co., to the boys and girls who brought in the largest number of ads clipped from the papers during fair week.

J. M. Kitchen, Chas Kompf and E. R. Gilstrap have won their cases against Warren Nichols at Jacksonville. They sued for filing fees on worthless land on which they were located by Nichols and recovered them.

M. B. Rankin, who owned large tracts of timber land in Lane county and against whom judgement was secured by H. C. Mahon, of this city, for \$45,000 as a commission on the purchase of these lands for Rankin died suddenly in Portland Saturday.

Two more car loads of construction materials for the Natron extension contractors arrived in Eugene Sunday and were taken up the line today. One car is loaded with a boiler and smokestack for an engine to operate an electric plant and the other is loaded with wagons.

A team hitched to a light bank became frightened at something while standing in the alley near the Handy meat market on East Fifth street this morning at nine o'clock and ran away, going out West Fifth street at a speed that would put to shame the fastest horses on the race track week.

Several hundred loads of loam and soil are being hauled to the Bible University lot to fill in the low places. The work on the Moss avenue extension of the street railroad line has progressed as far as the James Orchard south of the Sycamore residence. Through the orchard there is a big cut being made and just north of the orchard a small trench will have to be built.

Thos. Bailey, who occupies the Frank stable building, a part of which is being torn down to make room for Mr. Frank's new truck at Tenth and Willamette streets, has leased the stable building across the street from the Hotel Griggs from

Chas. Severson and will move his horses and outfit there on October 1. Gould & Sen will move to some other location.

B. A. Washburne, postmaster of Springfield, and family went to Junction City today to attend the birthday celebration of his father, Hon. C. W. Washburne. Mrs. E. U. Lee will also attend. All of the living children of Mr. Washburne will be in attendance.

Hon. T. G. Hendricks has received from Henry H. Gilfrey, chief clerk of the United States senate and a Lane county boy, having been raised at Creswell, a compilation of decisions on points of order in the senate from 1789 to 1909. The book is a valuable one of reference. Mr. Gilfrey has spent much time and pains with the book, which is a massive volume and a comprehensive piece of work.

Jacob Straussmaier, who has just sold his farm below the city to J. M. Stark, proprietor of the Hotel Smeede, has purchased W. M. Marshall's residence property on South Pearl street and he will move into town to reside. Mr. Straussmaier is one of Lane county's successful farmers. He formerly conducted the Nels hop yard, now owned by Folders & Heitman, above Springfield.

ELECTRIC THEATRE. Beginning Monday Sept. 13, the Electric will change program daily. Don't forget. Admission 5c.

We take pride in the fact that we carry a complete line of Pure Drugs and Chemicals and everything to be found in an up-to-date store, and we sell at reasonable prices. We do not have our entire capital invested in fancy fixtures, for you to pay for when you buy of us. Red Cross Drug Co.

SOCIALISTIC LECTURES GIVEN THIS WEEK.

Prof. Ralph Congold will lecture in the east city park. Subjects, Sept. 14th, Confiscation; 15th, The Trust Problem; 16th, Socialism and Human Nature; 17th Socialism and Labor Unions. All are invited to attend and ask the speaker questions.

We have at the latest Edison Phonograph Records, both 2 and 4 minute. We keep our line complete of everything in Edison talking machines. Come in and let us show you. Red Cross Drug Co.

BATHHOUSE BOILER EXPLODES, INJURY MANY PEOPLE.

(Continued from page 1) badly cut by flying glass. Tamme, a baker, passing by at the time of the explosion had a broken leg. Mrs. M. F. Cairn, of St. Mary's, was blown through a window very cut and bruised. The Lurline baths here recently, and the cause of explosion has not been ascertained.

Willamac Land Company Cherry Block, 461 Willamette St.

TO PURCHASERS OF LAND:— It is not well to overlook these facts. THE WILLAMAC LAND COMPANY has purchased and laid out tracts of five, ten and twenty acres, the choicest bordering on the McKenzie River, and within one of the thriving town of Springfield, where railroads and interests are bound to make a city. To appreciate the value is to see them.

BUY THE BEST AND YOU WILL HAVE SUCCESS.

See L. L. Bowers, Manager

ROOMS 2 AND 3, CHERRY BLOCK EUGENE