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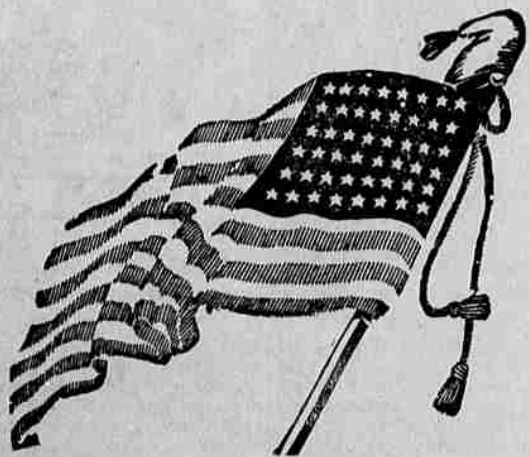
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FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 6, 1917.



THE TROUBLE WITH CHINA

It will be almost impossible for China to recover her balance without a civil war, for the monarchical forces seem determined to overthrow the republic and the friends of the present government seem equally determined that the republic shall stand, and the result may be disastrous to China as a nation.

Ever since the republic was declared China has been divided into two distinct districts, those south of the Yang-tse river and those north. For centuries there has been opposition between the Chinese on the opposite sides of the river, with those of the north being the stronger in the proportion of about three to one. It is not only stronger in population but is proportionally much the stronger in a military sense. The provinces of northern China are some of them under the control of governors who defy the general government, obeying its decrees when feeling like it. In the present rebellion these strong military governments have joined hands and by doing so control the situation. They even control the province in which Peking is situated, and have the government at their mercy. Another peculiar feature of the Chinese situation is that each of these governors has an army that owes allegiance to him instead of to the general government, and takes its orders from him, and from no one else. There is no such thing as patriotism, as we understand it, among the Chinese as a people, and consequently no cohesive government. The present government existed by sufferance of a few governors, and these have evidently concluded to set up a government of their own.

Apparently there will be a division of the country along the lines of natural demarcation the Yang-tse river. With no love of country, no common purpose, it does not seem possible any kind of government can long exist, for the governors will not long agree and will one after another leave the present combination and set up in business for himself. As the Chinese official looks upon office simply as a means of getting rich for all it will bear it is probable that instead of one or two governments there will be a dozen or more, and these will be wrangling among themselves until Japan or some other nation, takes hold and solves the problem by absorbing the whole lot. This will probably be Japan's job, and it may also prove her undoing unless she can develop miraculous powers. A nation of forty millions absorbing another of 400,000,000 will find itself with an overloaded stomach that may cause a fatal spell of indigestion. However there may be some man come to the front strong enough to handle the diverse elements and again bring the masses under one control instead of allowing them to be bossed by governors. If such a man should show up he will find a large sized contract awaiting him for he will have to overcome the loyalty of the Chinese soldiers to their governors, which is the Chinese idea of patriotism. If the revolution results in war, then it might be said the world is at war, for there will be a ring of warring countries reaching clear around the world. Just now China is little better than a great mob with a few anarchistic leaders using it to accomplish their own purposes.

GLORY ENOUGH FOR ALL

THE COTTAGE GROVE SENTINEL is proud of the showing made by its home town in subscriptions to the Red Cross fund, and it has a right to rejoice, for Cottage Grove came to the front nobly, not only in contributions to the cause of neutrality and humanity, but in supplying a company of fine young men who will fight for the freedom and liberty of the world as well as the preservation of their own country. The Sentinel of Thursday says:

"A great deal has been said concerning those cities which went away over their Red Cross allotment, and to have doubled or tripled its allotment was something of which any city might be proud. Eugene, for example, raised over \$30,000, while its allotment was but \$10,000. Out of curiosity, The Sentinel has compared the bank deposits of Eugene and Cottage Grove as a means of determining which city took the lead in subscriptions to the Red Cross. According to the bank statements published this week, the deposits in Eugene are more than nine and a half times as large as those of Cottage Grove. From a comparison of bank deposits the county seat should have contributed nine and a half times as much as Cottage Grove in

order to be equally patriotic. Cottage Grove raised close to \$6,000. Therefore, to equal Cottage Grove, Eugene's contribution should have been at least \$57,000. Figuring from this basis, Eugene fell away behind Cottage Grove."

There will be no controversy over this matter, for there is "glory enough for all." Deeds of patriotism count now, and the only contention that should ever exist is that of who can best work and best agree.

An apology is due the county court for the impression created by The Guard that the stretch of road between Cottage Grove and the southern county line is the worst on the Pacific Highway. It is only next to the worst.

The German spy will soon learn that it is quite a distance to the fatherland.

A Story of Married Life REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

By Adele Garrison

Why Madge Refused Dicky's Suggestion.
If I could have laughed at anything, Dicky's appearance as he protested against his mother's proposal, would have brought a smile to my lips. He was so like a ruffled young turkey cock when he heard her plan to have me go back to teaching while she took charge of the home!

But I was in no mood for laughter. There must be something very primitive under the veneer in me; I felt as savagely resentful of the plan to force me from my position as chaperone of our little home as any cave woman would have felt if her domain were threatened. This, then, was the meaning of my mother-in-law's smiling approval of my club work! She had had this in mind ever since she knew she had to live with us! In her daughter's home she had always held the reins of the household, because her daughter wished to devote herself to her husband, a busy, brilliant surgeon, and to her own pursuits.

But it was one thing, I told myself fiercely, to give up the management of one's home to one's own mother, and a far different affair to hand over one's cherished prerogative to a perfect stranger. I knew the arrogance of the woman who asked it also. If she ever took command of the household affairs, I would have no more right to alter the position of a chair, or to bring home a guest to dinner without permission than I would if I did not belong in the house. It was intolerable that she should ask this thing. I realized it as a danger to be faced, for I knew the persistence of Dicky's mother once she had set her heart upon anything.

A Diplomatic Reply.
All the kindly feelings which my mother-in-law's illness and softened manner had wrought in me vanished, and my early prejudices against her returned. I took a sudden resolve that I would be as cold, as crafty, as determined as she was, but that to her arrogance I would oppose smiling diplomacy.

So I smiled lovingly at Dicky, who looked as if he were still inwardly sputtering, and said lightly:
"As Mother Graham is barely convalescent, and I could not get my position back before next fall, don't you think we'd better postpone this discussion for awhile? Tell me instead when Katie will sound that toccata of the soul, the dinner bell. I am ravenously hungry."

"That is because you didn't eat anything this noon," Dicky returned, palpable relief at the diversion in his tones. "Here comes Katie now."
"Oh! Missis Graham, dinner him all on the table! I mean dot dinner, him is served." Katie giggled in confusion, as she generally does when she tries to announce a meal properly, and vanished.
"That girl needs an iron hand over her," my mother-in-law commented acidly. "Imagine one of Harriet's maids announcing a meal in that way!"
"Oh, please cut it out, mother!" Dicky

returned irritably. "Don't you realize that we've all been so busy with your illness that nobody has paid any attention to anything so trivial as the way a maid announces dinner?"

He had come round where I was standing, and he slipped his arm around me as he spoke. I put my hand up behind my back, clasped his and gave it an ecstatic little squeeze. It seemed so blissful to have Dicky defending me, that his mother's unpleasantness faded into nothingness.

Fortified by the remembrance of his loving clasp, I was able to turn aside with good humor all the petty pin pricks which his mother gave me during the dinner. She was in one of her most capricious moods. Everything which came on the table, every movement of Katie's, even the arrangement of the flowers which I had brought to celebrate her first meal in the dining room after her illness, all were targets for her covert criticisms.

Miss Sonnet kept her eyes on her plate during most of the meal. Dicky alternately flushed and paled. I knew that if his mother had not been old and ill she would have been the recipient of one of his bursts of temper. But the situation with Dicky on my side was like a tonic to me. For his sake I deftly parried the elder woman's thrusts, ignored all unpleasantness, and kept up a running monologue upon anything and everything.

"Don't You Mind."
When my mother-in-law, in Miss Sonnet's company, finally left the room, my husband came around to my chair and lifted me in his arms.

"You bully little scound!" His voice was rough, uneven and he crushed me to him with tender violence. "You were simply splendid! I say, I'm not going to have you stand this sort of thing, you know. When my mother gets well, she and I are going to have a serious talk. If she can't cut this sort of thing out, I shall get a little apartment for her somewhere, install a maid and let her run things to suit herself."

"Hush, Dicky!" I laid my hand on his lips. "Your mother must never live alone with only the care of a maid. She is too frail in health. Don't you mind, dear boy. We'll get along some way."
"You'll be frail in health if this sort of thing keeps up," Dicky growled. "Come on in the living room. We haven't had a comfortable little talk before that apology for a grate in a long time."

He led me into the other room and lighted the gas grate. Then he drew "our" chair before it, and sitting down took me into his arms. I cast a laughing glance toward the closed door of my mother-in-law's room.

"She's safe for the night," he answered, "and as for Miss Sonnet, a trained nurse is supposed to be surprised at nothing, isn't she?" He grinned audaciously, and bent his face to mine.
"Just forget everything else and tell me you love me," he murmured. "That's your job just now!"

NO MARKED CHANGE IN LOCAL QUOTATIONS

Slight Drop in Oats Only Change
in Market Prices in Eugene
Today.

The local market shows little change from evenness of prices quoted for several weeks past. Supply and demand seem about evenly balanced and there is little fluctuation in values. The only change noted today is a decline of five cents per bushel in the price of oats.

The following prices were quoted on the market today:

Butter	38c
Butterfat	38c
Pork, Veal and Mutton.	
Veal, according to quality	12c
Dressed hogs, fancy	15c to 16c
Live hogs	12c to 14c
Steers	7c to 8c
Hulls	3c to 5c
Cows	8c to 10c
Ewes	7c
Lambs	10c
Wethers	10c
Eggs and Poultry.	
Eggs	20c
Heavy hens, per pound	14c
Light hens, per pound	13c to 14c
Common hens, per pound	12c
Springs	17c
Ducks	10c
Geese, live	10c

Old roosters	8c
Vegetables.	
Strawberries	\$1.75 @ \$2.00
Cherries	3c to 5c
California red onions, per sack	\$2.75
Green corn, per dozen	40c
New cauliflower, crate	\$3.50
White wax onions, crate	\$2.75
Goocherries	3c
Onions 90 lb. sack	\$2
New potatoes	0 1/2 c
Cabbage	5c
Green beans	12 1/2 c
Cucumbers, dozen	75c to 1.75
Green peas	10c
New turnips	8c
New Carrots	5c
New Beets	5c
Grain and Hay.	
Cats, white, per bushel	60c
Oats, gray, per bushel	60c
Wheat	\$1.90
Corn, ton	\$72
Beans	15c
Hay, oat and vetch	\$17.50
Barley, seed, bushel	\$1.35
Mill feed	\$1.60
Shorts, sack	\$1.90
Brans	\$1.45
Alfalfa meal, sack	\$1.75

CALL FOR BIDS FOR CONSTRUCTING CONCRETE WALK.
The Board of Directors of School District No. 4, Lane County, Oregon will receive bids until July 6th, 1917, 5 p. m. for constructing concrete walk along the east side of the Cordon School Grounds; reserving the right to reject any or all bids. Specifications furnished at School Offices. Check for 5 per cent of the bid payable to the School District must accompany the bid.
By order of the Building Committee.
J. K. MOORE,
School Clerk.

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July Clearance Bargains

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One special lot of children's dresses; sizes 2 to 6 years; formerly sold at 75c to \$2.00; Your choice **65c**

White Dresses

Special line of girls white voile dresses, lace trimmed; sizes 3 to 12 years; regular prices from \$2 to \$8; clearance sale **HALF PRICE**

\$1.50 white voile waists **\$1.00**

Girl's Middy Blouses **75c, \$1, \$1.25, and \$1.50**

Children's 10c Vests **5c**

Children's 15c and 20c vests **10c**

\$2.25 Sport Skirts **\$1.50**

Boys Wash Suits 65c

Special lot of Boys' wash suits made of Ripplette in one piece style, sale **65c**

Men's Hose

Men's black hose, 10c pair, 3 pair **25c**
Men's tan hose, 15c pair, 2 pairs **25c**

Men's Straw Hats

\$1.25, \$1.50 Straw Hats **\$1.00**
\$1.75, \$2.00 Straw Hats **\$1.50**
\$5.00 Straw Hats **\$4.00**
Garden Straw Hats **15c, 25c, 50c**

Men's Underwear

One-line of Balbrigan shirts and drawers **25c garment; 50c suit**

Traveling Bags At The Old Prices

GOVERNMENT WANTS ALL SURPLUS OUTPUT

Eugene Cannery Manager Asked to Go to Seattle to Confer With National Council.

Manager J. O. Holt, of the Eugene Fruit Growers' association, received a despatch from the National Council of Defense asking him to be in Seattle Friday to attend a conference of northwestern canneries to consider the food problem and let the council know how much of their surplus output would be available for government use. Mr. Holt was unable to go to Seattle, but had conferred with other Oregon cannery men in Portland last week and all necessary data from the local institutions is in the hands of the Oregon state cannery organization, which was perfected at Portland at that time.

All three of the canneries owned by the Eugene Fruit Growers' association are now being operated on cherries. The Eugene and Creswell canneries started Friday on the long season run and the Junction City cannery has been running quite steadily for several days. Manager Holt stated Thursday that from now on all three plants would be kept busy. Assured of a market for the entire output of the plants the limit of activity will be based almost solely on the raw product available and the possibility of securing labor to handle it. The season's run will probably close with apples and late vegetables well along in next winter.

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American Defense Council Member Is Paris Visitor

(By The Associated Press)
Paris, Thursday, June 5.—Major Raynal Bolling arrived in Paris today on a special mission for the American war department.

Major Bolling, a member of the aircraft production board of the council of national defense, was sent abroad to study aircraft production and uses, as one of the members of an aircraft commission. Before going to France he spent some time in England.

RAILROAD REVENUE HIGHER.

(By The Associated Press)
Washington, July 6.—May reports of 130 of 186 railroads to the interstate commerce commission show an increase in net revenue of approximately \$1,500,000. The decrease in earnings of eastern roads of \$1,800,000 was more than offset by a slight increase in southern roads' earnings and a rise of more than \$3,000,000 in net revenues of the western roads.

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SO STRONGLY URGE
THRIFT

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But, over and beyond this, we know that where there is improvidence and lack of thrift, there is much of unhappiness, unrest and discontent. And we live here. Our home life, our social relations, our friends are here.

We'd be much more comfortable and happy if everyone in Eugene and Lane county were thrifty, prosperous and content. That's reasonable, isn't it?

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