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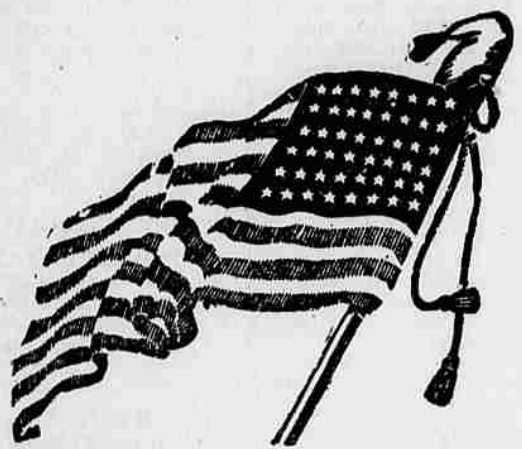
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WEDNESDAY EVENING, MARCH 13, 1918.



WE MUST NOT RELAX

FOR MONTHS we have been assuming that the German people were out of sympathy with their leaders; that the morale of the German army had been weakened; that there was a shortage of food; that the masses were eager for peace, and that the war would soon be over.

In a mental attitude like that we cannot possibly do our best. To take it for granted that victory is certain inevitably relaxes effort. We must revise our judgments. One theory alone is safe, and that is that we are dealing with a far more terrible and resourceful foe than we have realized, and that it is madness not to prepare for a long and exhausting war.

Let us begin by taking it for granted that as a result of their Russian conquests, our enemies are assured of food supplies for at least another year; that we can not starve them out.

Let us take it for granted, also, that whether there is or is not a divided sentiment among the German people about the wisdom of the war the military power is resistless enough to repress rebellion and prevent disintegration.

Let us take it for granted that the German junkers have never for a moment relaxed their purpose to hold on to every foot of territory they have captured, and to capture as much more as they can.

We have been building castles in the air too long. When our forefathers picked their way through the primitive wildernesses, they took the ferocity of the Indians for granted. Every step and every act was based upon the assumption that they would get an arrow through their hearts or a tomahawk in their brains if they relaxed their vigilance for an instant.

Terrible as it seems, we must go upon a similar assumption. We, also, are dealing with savagery. We are up against falsehood, treachery, ferocity, brutality. It is live or die, sink or swim, survive or perish with us, if it has ever been with any nation on the earth.

AN OBJECT LESSON

THE RUSSIAN SOVIETS, sitting in Petrograd, are expected soon to ratify or reject the Russo-German peace pact, under which Lenin and Trotsky have sought to disarm their countrymen, while the Prussian hordes have been pressing their conquest of Russian territory. The situation in Russia is chiefly the result of intrigue and betrayal unexampled in history.

Last summer a majority of the reichstag adopted a resolution declaring that they "labored for peace and a mutual understanding and reconciliation among the nations," and that "forced acquisitions of territory and political, economic and financial violations are incomparable with such a peace."

If it be said, as it may be with truth, that the reichstag is only a debating society and can bind no one, the emperor himself, a few days after this action was taken, issued an address extolling the righteousness of his war aims, which concluded: "But our people may rest assured that German blood and German zeal are not being gambled with for an empty shadow of ambition or schemes of conquest and subjugation, but in defense of a strong, free empire in which our children may live in security."

These words and others like them were the Teutonic variants of the Russian "peace without annexations or indemnities." Ignoring entirely the question whether Lenin and Trotsky are knaves or lunatics, there can be no doubt that the German attitude as here expressed had a prodigious influence upon the Russian people and did much finally to put the Bolsheviks into power at Petrograd and keep them there.

Whether they were sold out or fooled out, matters little to the Russians now, for the dismemberment of their country has begun, and in the case of the Germans it will make no difference how they came into possession of the provinces they are to annex, to plunder or to hold for a ransom. Anarchy is at last face to face with predatory autocracy unmasked. The "mutual understanding and reconciliation between nations" is in progress,

and there is no gamble for "an empty shadow of ambition or schemes of conquest and subjugation," because they are all sure things.

With militarism the power to take and the will to take go together. Challenging this monster to the death, the United States has in Russia an object lesson, tragic and terrible, of what submission means to those who yield to Prussian arms or Prussian propaganda.

A Story of Married Life REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

By Adele Garrison

What Happened When Madge Followed Katie's Advice.

When Dicky, irritable with the pain of his sudden mysterious attack, asked me if I intended to give him a bath, I had hard work to keep from laughing outright, he was so ludicrous in his attempted sarcasm. But I wisely gave no indication of my amusement.

"Katie gave me a liniment which she says relieves Jim when he has rheumatism," I explained carefully. "It is to be applied with a brush. Katie says it discolors anything it touches, so I am getting these old bath towels to protect your clothing."

Dicky ignored the explanation. "Rheumatism!" he ejaculated, and his manner of seizing the word reminded me of the way the puppy he had given me pounced upon a stick to worry it. "Rheumatism! I suppose you'll be accusing me of having gout next. I haven't any rheumatism. You can just put that in your pipe and smoke it, and if that stuff you got from Katie is a rheumatism remedy, I won't have any of it on me."

"I don't suppose it is a rheumatism remedy," I returned soothingly. "But Katie warranted it to relieve a sharp pain in the back such as you have, so please let me put it on."

The little devil of pain that was working at my husband's back evidently gave an extra twist to his torture instruments just then, for Dicky raised himself painfully on one elbow and shouted:

"Well, for heaven's sake, put it on! Don't stand there delivering a lecture about it. This isn't any blooming rostrum, you know."

"Loosen your clothing, then, and turn over upon your face so that I can expose your back," I answered quietly. "Do you wish me to help out?"

"No," Dicky said shortly, but after a few moments' struggle, in which the pain he suffered was reflected in his face, he was glad enough to have me come to the rescue. When he was ready, with his face buried in the pillows as if in protest against the whole proceeding, I brought in the dish of mixture and, saturating the brush in it, gave a vigorous swish over his back.

With a yell that would have done justice to the traditional old Comanche so dear to the hearts of fiction duffers, Dicky shot upward and out of the bed, upsetting the dish of liniment in his sudden movement and sending its contents over his back and legs.

"You're burning me alive!" he howled with a string of expletives such as I had never before heard from his lips in his angriest moments. "What is that blasted stuff anyway?" He stopped long enough to sniff. "Why, you blooming idiot, it's turpentine!" he roared. "If I hadn't had my face in the pillows I would have smelled it. Quick! Get something to stop this burning; the stuff blisters. Get some olive oil and bandages quick, and then send for a doctor. Of all the—"

I did not wait to hear the end of his sentence, but, genuinely frightened, flew

down the stairs, meeting Katie half way. She was pale with fright, and had evidently been running.

"Which physician—?" "Oh, Meissin Graham!" she gasped. "I make me run big mistakes, give you wrong bottle. Jim, he say dot stuff burn like hell. Did you put it on yet?"

"Yes," I returned shortly, for I was in no amiable mood toward Katie, "and Mr. Graham is badly burned. Bring me the olive oil as quickly as you can."

She went down the stairs two steps at a time, and was back with the olive oil by the time I had sorted out absorbent cotton and bandages. I looked carefully at and even tasted the olive oil to be sure that I did not make any other mistake, and then hurried back to Dicky.

He was walking the floor, evidently in torture, but there was no sign of the inability to use his muscles that had been his before I applied Katie's remedy. Evidently the pain of the burns had driven the other lesser malady away.

"Sure you haven't got carbolic acid this time?" he demanded unpleasantly as I entered.

"I just tasted the olive oil to be sure the label is right," I replied. "Now if you'll lie down, I'll do the best I can for you."

He obeyed without further comment, and I fairly flooded his back with the soothing oil and bandaged it well. I could tell from his breathing and the look on his face that the treatment was relieving the pain of his burns, and my fear that I had done him some terrible injury lessened. When I had finished I spoke quietly.

"Which physician do you wish me to call, Dicky?"

"Nobody," he returned sulkily, and turned his face to the wall.

"Forgive Me, Sweetheart."

I sat down by the window and looked out over the winter landscape, my heart heavy, my eyes full of tears. It seemed as though Dicky's boorishness had drawn a murky veil across the wonderful days we had spent together since our reconciliation.

Dicky must have called me twice before I heard him, so absorbed was I in my own bitter reflections. When his voice did strike my consciousness it had entirely lost the rude, angry note which had so hurt me.

"Too disgusted to speak to me, dear?" he said contritely.

I hurried over to the bed and sat down beside him.

"Truly, I didn't hear you, Dicky," I said. "What can I do for you?"

"Forgive me if you can, sweetheart," he returned. "I know I've been seventeen kinds of a swine in this business, and there isn't any excuse for me. I just let that devil of a temper of mine get the better of me again, that's all. But if you could forgive me—"

Dicky's voice was full of the luring love lilt that had first won me, that never fails to capture me anew whenever he chooses to use it. Woman-like, I forgot all his harshness and rudeness and crept into his arms.

LANE COUNTY NEWS

COTTAGE GROVE

Cottage Grove, Or., March 13.—Mrs. J. E. Ostrander spent her birthday with her daughter, Mrs. Marion Veatch in Eugene.

Mr. Castor of Rice Hill was in town Monday night going to Loran Tuesday to visit his son, Bert Castor who bought the Humphrey place.

James Osmond, brother of Mrs. Geo. Hawley, is here from Baker.

Roy Foster storekeeper and postmaster at Loran was in town Tuesday.

The A. J. Armstrong family are moving to Fort Stevens to reside.

L. S. Hill went to Portland Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Robert Anlauf and niece Miss Audrey spent Tuesday in town shopping.

Mrs. Dave Allison came Tuesday from Roseburg. Her father-in-law J. T. Allison is seriously ill.

Allen Tyson and family moved to Eugene Tuesday. Mr. Tyson will move to his farm for the summer.

W. M. Edlefsen came over Tuesday from Loran on his way to Corvallis on business.

Joe Abene moved here Tuesday from Springfield.

Mrs. George Carlyle and Mrs. Charles M. Horton went to Eugene Tuesday.

Tom Orr and family have moved to McCloud, Alberta and his brother J. L. Orr and family have moved on his ranch near Walker.

S. B. Kern left Tuesday for Meadows, Oregon.

Fred Anderson went to Eugene Tuesday.

Mrs. Roy Hills of Dexter visited at the home of Mrs. George Carlyle this week.

Frank Martin went to Portland Tuesday to work in the ship yards. Mr. Martin gets \$7 a day.

Mrs. Floyd Churchill returned home Tuesday from the Mercy hospital in Eugene where she underwent an operation.

Mrs. M. M. Morgan came Tuesday to

visit her mother, Mrs. Susanna Gardner.

Mrs. Goss of Saginaw is at the Cottage Grove hospital with pneumonia.

S. C. Huston addressed the commercial club Monday night the address was strictly patriotic and was well received by a large audience. The subject of Home Guards was brought up but was left over until the next meeting as was the subject of the Royal Academy.

Captain Myrl Parker of Portland and Miss Mabel Wheeler, formerly of Cottage Grove, were married in Portland Sunday.

George Lammer and W. L. Lawson returned from Portland Tuesday.

Mrs. E. M. Jury returned to her home in Seattle Tuesday.

Mrs. Daisy Hazelrigg returned from Yoncalla Tuesday.

W. L. Miller and wife have taken Mrs. Mary Smith's house on south First street.

Mrs. W. W. Wilson of Yoncalla came Tuesday to visit her sister, Mrs. John Veatch.

The funeral of Raymond Finnen will be at 10:30 from the Mills chapel Wednesday morning. Rev. Callison of the Christian church officiating.

Mrs. Kate Perkins is quite ill with jaundice.

The parent teachers meeting Tuesday night was called to order by President Elbert Bede, the male quartet sang "Sailing Over the Bounding Main." Committee Mrs. A. Swanson and Mrs. Carrie Hemmaway to get up a program for next month. The question for debate was, "Resolved that debating should be taught in the public school." H. J. Shinn and Elbert Bede talked on this subject very entertainingly. Miss Helen Simpson sang "On the Shore." The next subject to be discussed was mental arithmetic by John Silsby and Superintendent Glass who brought out the strong points in that subject. Agriculture in the schools by S. L. Mackin was splendidly discussed. Judge Shinn also gave a good talk on the same subject.

Advertisements in The Guard.

CLEAR LAKE

Clear Lake, Or., March 13.—Charles Celer and family moved up from the Bond place to the Lord ranch Monday. William Fisher and son Clarence Fisher were Eugene visitors Saturday.

Ray Purkerson was a business visitor Wednesday and Thursday at Irving.

The Red Cross ladies of this place met with the Irving Red Cross workers last Thursday.

Dr. Titus made a professional call at Fred Smith's Saturday.

A number of the Clear Lake farmers hauled land plaster from Irving Friday as a car load came in for the grange.

Lee Heitzman was a caller of John Cerasovski Wednesday.

Mrs. Guy Turkington spent the weekend in Portland.

Arthur McDowell hauled hay from P. C. Withers Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Purkerson and son Loris were callers at W. E. Purkerson's Thursday.

Marvin Kelso of Irving plowed on the Ed Zumwalt farm Thursday.

James Humphrey returned home Friday after spending the past two weeks on jury in Eugene.

W. E. Purkerson and family were Eugene visitors Tuesday.

The Clear Lake Literary and Debating society will meet Thursday night March 14. A program and debate will be rendered.

DORENA

Dorena, Or., March 13.—Benetta Teeters who is teaching school at Blakelyville visited from Saturday until Sunday with home folks.

The Red Cross program which was given at the church Saturday evening was well attended and enjoyed by everyone. The program there was a dance, the proceeds of which are also to be given for the benefit of the Red Cross. Over \$40 was taken in.

Mrs. K. K. Robinson and little daughter Hellene, came up from Eugene Saturday, returning Sunday.

Scott Martin and sister Trysta of Cottage Grove attended the program here Saturday night.

Dorris England of Cottage Grove attended the program and dance here Saturday night.

Florence Land and Dora Mosby visited at the Hubbard home Sunday afternoon.

A large number of the people of Star and Row River attended the exercises here Saturday night.

Anderson Ward and family motored to Eugene Sunday.

DEERHORN

Deerhorn, Or., March 13.—Several of the men returned to camp 9 after a week layoff on account of snow.

Mrs. Sarah Meyer and Mrs. L. E. Meyer called on Mrs. J. C. Strubauer Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Meyer and sons called on William Parks Sunday.

Several of the Deerhorn young people went to Vida to the dance Saturday night.

Mrs. Hattie Deadmond and Mrs. Goddard called on Mrs. L. E. Meyer Sunday evening.

Grandma Rauch returned home. She had a serious operation but has improved very much.

Arch Johnston bought two Holstein cows of Mr. Pindell of Vida.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Parks accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Meyer to Eugene Saturday.

ZION

Zion, Or., March 13.—Mrs. R. Woods is caring for her mother, Mrs. Hamilton who has been very ill but is better.

Mrs. Crusan who fell down stairs a while ago is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Wood spent over Sunday with Mrs. Tunison.

Mr. Tunison made a business trip to Eugene Tuesday returning Wednesday.

Gladie Mathews, J. S. Carr, R. Wood and Henry Smith motored to Eugene Tuesday.

Mrs. Will Mathews has returned home after spending a week with her mother and sister in Eugene.

SPRINGFIELD NEWS

Returns from Washington.

Oris Wilkenson who for the past four months has been employed at the paper mills at Camas, Wash., returned to his home here Sunday evening. He may go back to Camas in the near future.

City Council Meets.

The city council met in regular session Monday evening at the city hall. After the regular routine of business was gone through, a petition was submitted which was signed by thirty-four of the business men of the city, requiring the night watchman to carry a time clock when making his rounds. It was put to a vote Sidwell, Long and Webber voted against

CHEST COLDS

may mean weak lungs and need more thorough treatment than mere syrups, physics or stimulants.

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WOMEN'S RUSTLESS CORSETS, SIZES TO 27 63¢
35c INFANTS' WOOL HOSE, THE PAIR 23¢
75c WOMEN'S BUNGALOW APRONS 55¢
35c JAPANESE LUNCH CLOTHS 19¢
25c TO 65c WOMEN'S NECKWEAR, ODD LOT 5¢
CHILD'S NEW PLAID TUB DRESSES 59¢
25c TO 65c WOMEN'S NECKWEAR 5¢
\$1.40 JUNOFORM BUST CORSETLETS 73¢
WOMEN'S LINGERIE WAISTS, BAR. BAS. 49¢
\$1.00 and \$1.25 GUARANTEED HAND BAGS 79¢
TWO SKIRT OR COAT HANGERS FOR 5¢
TWO WHITE HEMSTITCHED HKFS. 5¢
TWO BALLS MERCERIZED ART THREAD 5¢
CHILDREN'S \$3.25 RAIN COATS \$1.39
MEN'S \$2.00 TO \$3.00 SOFT HATS \$1.48

Hampton's
"Always Back in the Front"

the petition and M. C. Bressler voted for it. There was no other business transacted.

Death of James Inman.

The death of James Inman was received by his family. Mr. Inman passed away on the sixth of March, at Sawtelle, the National Soldiers Home of the G. A. R. He was buried on the seventh of March. Mr. Inman left here about a month ago and was taken very ill en route. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. James Inman of West Springfield, one daughter in Arizona, one daughter and son in California. Mr. Inman was a member of Luka Post, of this city. Mrs. Inman was not present at his death.

Revival Meetings Here.

Revival meetings are being held here at the Baptist church every evening at 7:30. The Reverend H. E. Marshall, state evangelist for the Baptists of Oregon, is conducting the services assisted by the local minister, Rev. Walter Bailey. There is special music at each service. On last Sunday evening the Christian church accepted the invitation and attended the services at the Baptist church.

SPRINGFIELD PERSONALS

Mrs. Cecil Rhoads and little son came down from Waterville to visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Darling. Mrs. Rhoads' home is in Seattle.

Commencing Monday evening the grocery stores of this city have made a ruling that they will close each evening at 5:30 and open in the morning at 7.

William Long who has been confined to his home for several days with the grip, is back at the store again.

Waive Peterson is spending a few days at Waterville visiting at her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Meade.

Johnnie Carson of near Bend has returned to this city after quite an absence.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Jonathan Johnson et ux to Chester A. Adams—Tract tp. 17-3 W, also lots in Adams.

Stop Itching Eczema

Never mind how often you have tried and failed, you can stop burning, itching eczema quickly by applying a little semc furnished by any druggist for 35c. Extra: large bottle, \$1.00. Healing begins the moment semc is applied. In a short time usually every trace of eczema, tetter, pimples, rash, blackheads and similar skin diseases will be removed.

For clearing the skin and making it vigorously healthy, always use semc, the penetrating, antiseptic liquid. It is not a greasy salve and it does not stain. When others fail it is the one dependable treatment for skin troubles of all kinds.

The E. W. Ross Co., Cleveland, O.

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are our Want Ads
They bring the results
that you are finding you want
by the E. W. Ross Co.

Taxes Are Due Again

In accordance with our custom followed for many years, we shall be pleased to pay taxes for our customers. Avail yourself of this service. If you are not one of our customers, become one. We can serve you in many ways. A banking connection with us will assist you in making your investments and stabilize your business undertakings.

UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK

Checking Accounts.

EUGENE LOAN AND SAVINGS BANK

Savings Accounts.