THE EUGENE CITY GUARD.

ESTABLISHED FOR THE DISSEMINATION OF DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES, AND TO EARN AN HONEST LIVING BY THE SWEAT OF OUR BROW

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The Eugene City Guard.

OUR ONLY

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements inserted as follows:

One square, 10 lines or less, one insertion $3; each subsequent insertion $1. Cash required in advance

Time advertisers will be charged at the following rates:

One square three months..... $6 00
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Transient notices in local column, 20 cents per line for each insertion.

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POSTOFFICE.

Office Hours—From 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays from 2:30 to 3:30 p. m.

Mail arrives from the south and leaves going north 10 a. m. Arrives from the north and leaves going south at 2:53 p. m. For Siuislaw, Franklin and Long Tom, close at 6 A.M. on Wednesday. For Crawfordsville, Camp Creek and Brownsville at 1 P.M.

Letters will be ready for delivery half an hour after arrival of trains. Letters should be left at the office one hour before mails depart.

A. S. PATTERSON, P. M.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—H. G. Davenport, pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Prayer meeting every Friday evening.

M. E. CHURCH—A. C. Fairchild, Pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

CHRISTIAN—G. M. Whitney, Pastor. Services by special announcement.

SOCI

EUGENE LODGE [illegible] A. F. and A. M. Meets first and [illegible] days in each month.

SPENCER BUTTE LODGE No. 9 I. O. O. F. Meets every Tuesday evening.

WIMAWHALA ENCAMPMENT No. 6, meets on the 2d and 4th Wednesdays in each month.

GEO. B. DORRIS,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Office on Willamette street, Eugene City.

G. A. MILLER,

DENTAL ROOMS IN DUNN'S BUILDING.

Eugene City, Or.,

Professes DENTISTRY AND ORAL SURGERY

DR. JOHN HERRBOLD,

SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST,

Underwood's Brick Building, Up Stairs,

Respectfully offers his services to the citizens of this place and vicinity, in all the branches of his profession.

The Latest Improvements in

Plate Work

executed in a satisfactory manner.

STOCK IS CASH, and All Work Must be Paid for on Delivery.

DENTAL.

DR. F. WELSH has opened Dental Rooms permanently in Underwood's building, Eugene City, and respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

Reference by permission, Dr. J. R. Cardwell, Portland, Oregon.

A. W. PATTERSON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office on Ninth Street, opposite the St. Charles Hotel, and at Residence,

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

DR. GEO. W. ODELL.

Office Up Stairs, first North of Astor House,

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

For convenience of self and patrons all books and accounts will be left in charge of G. M. COOPER, Esq., opposite the stone store, who is fully authorized to collect the same. It is fully expected that all accounts for services will be presented for payment in thirty days, and collected in sixty.

Eugene City, April 5th, 1875.

Chas. M. Horn,

PRACTICAL GUNSMITH.

DEALER IN GUNS, RIFLES, and Materials. Repairing done in the neatest style and Warranted.

Sewing Machines, Safes, Locks, etc., Repaired.

Guns loaned and ammunition furnished.

Shop on Ninth Street, opposite Star Bakery.

JEWELRY ESTABLISMENT.

J. S. LUCKEY,

DEALER IN

Clocks, Watches, Chains, Jewelry, etc.

Repairing Promptly Executed.

All Work Warranted.

J. S LUCKEY,

POST OFFICE BUILDING,

Willamette & Eighth Sts., Eugene City.

For Sale.

TWO GOOD DWELLING HOUSES,

Which are nicely located and will be sold at a bargain. Terms easy. Enquire at express office.

J. B. UNDERWOOD.

Book and Stationery Store.

POST OFFICE BUILDING, EUGENE CITY, I have on hand and am constantly receiving an assortment of the Best School and Miscellaneous books, Stationery, Blank Books, Portfolios, Cards Wallets, Blanks, Portmonnaes, etc., etc. All orders, promptly filled. A. S. PATTERSON.

OPPOSITION

IS THE

LIFE OF TRADE!

SLOAN BROTHERS

WILL DO WORK CHEAPER than any other shop in town.

HORSES SHOD FOR $1 50,

With new material, all round. Resetting old shoes 50 cents.

All warranted to give satisfaction

Shop on Eighth st., opposite Humphrey's Stable.

BEN. F. DORRIS,

DEALER IN

Stoves and Ranges,
Tin Ware,

PLAIN, FANCY & JAPANNED

Shovels and Tongs,
Fenders & Fire Dogs,
Cauldron & Wash Kettles.

Hollow, Iron and Copper Ware,

PORCELAIN, TINNED & BRASS

PRESERVING KETTLES,

Driven Well & Force Pumps,

Lead and Iron Pipes,

Hose Pipes and Hose

IN FACT, Everything belonging to my business, all of which I will sell at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

JOB WORK

Of all kinds done promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

WELLS DRIVEN PROMPTLY

AND

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

By attention to business and honorable dealin hope to merit a share of your patronage

ja6 BEN. F. DORRIS.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please call and

SETTLE WITHOUT DELAY.

B. F. DORRIS.

THE

HAYENER MARKET!

BECKER & BOYD, Proprietors.

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

BEEF, VEAL, PORK AND MUTTON.

Dried Meats of all kinds. Lard, Tallow, etc. Will sell Beef in chunks from 3 to 5 cents.

GEO. S. WALTON. AARON LYNCH.

NEW FIRM

AND

NEW GOODS.

In Dorris' Brick Building.

Walton & Lynch

Have formed a copartnership for the purpose of carrying on a general

Grocery and Provision

Business, and will keep on hand a general assortment of

Groceries, Provisions,
Tobacco, Cigars,
Nuts, Candies,
Soaps, Candles,
Crockery, Notions
Wood and Willow Ware.
Green and Dried Fruits,
Cured Meats,
Etc., Etc.

They propose to do business on a

CASH BASIS,

Which means that

Low Prices are Established

Goods delivered without charge to Buyer

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE WANTED

For Which

WE WILL PAY HIGHEST MARKET PRICES

Eugene City Brewery.

MATHIAS MELLER, Pro'p.

Is now prepared to fill all orders for

LAGER BEER

OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY.

Come and see for yourself. A good article needs recommendation.

ASTOR HOUSE,

B. C. PENNINGTON, - Proprietor.

THIS WELL-KNOWN LANDLORD has again taken charge of the ASTOR HOUSE, and has re-fitted and re-furnished the same, and will keep it second to no house in the State. You need not fear to give him a call, for his table will be supplied with the best the country affords. Charges reasonable Come one, come all.

Real Estate For Sale.

SEVEN OR EIGHT HUNDRED ACRES OF

Farm and Grazing Lands

For Sale on Easy Terms.

Also, HOUSE AND LOTS in Eugene.

Inquire of

GEO. H. THURSTON.

Carding and Spinning.

HAVING PURCHASED the Machinery owned by C. Goodchild, I am now prepared to make all kinds of

YARN, BATTS, &c.,

For customers

At the Lowest Living Rates.

WM. IRVING,

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

The Highway-Cow.

BY EUGENE HAYS.

The hue of her hide was a dusky brown,
Her body was lean, and her neck was slim,
One horn turned up and the other down,
She was keen of vision and long of limb.
With a Roman nose and a short stump tail,
And ribs like the hoops on a home-made pail.

Many a mark did her body bear;
She had been a target for all things known,
On many a scar the dusky hair
Would grow no more where it once had grown;
Many a passionate parting shot
Had left upon her a lasting spot.

Many and many a well-aimed stone,
Many a brickbat of goodly size,
And many a cudgel, swiftly thrown,
Had brought tears to her bovine eyes;
Or had bounded off from her bony back,
With a noise like the sound of a rifle crack.

Many a day had she passed in the pound
For helping herself to her neighbor's corn
Many a cowardly cur and hound
Had been transfixed by her crumpled horn,
Many a tea pot and old tin pail
Had the farm boys tied to her timeworn tail.

Old Deacon Gray was a pious man,
Though sometimes tempted to be profane
When many a weary mile he ran
To drive her out of his growing grain,
Sharp were the pranks that she used to play
To get her fill, and to get away.

She knew when the Deacon went to town;
She wisely watched him when he went by;
He never passed her without a frown,
And an evil gleam in each angry eye,
He would crack his whip in a surly way,
And drive along in his "one-hoss shay."

Then at his homestead she loved to call,
Lifting his bars with her crumpled horn,
Nimbly scaling his garden wall;
Helping herself to the standing corn,
Eating his cabbages, one by one;
Hurrying home when her work was done.

Often the Deacon homeward came,
Humming a tune from the house of prayer,
His hopeful heart in a tranquil frame,
His soul as calm as the evening air,
His forehead smooth as a well worn plow,
To find in his garden that highway cow.

His human passions were quick to rise,
And striding forth with a savage cry,
With fury blazing from both his eyes,
As lightnings flash from a summer sky,
Redder and redder his face would grow,
And after the creature he would go.

Over the garden, round and round,
Breaking his pear and apple trees,
Tramping his melons into the ground,
Overturning his hive of bees,
Loving him angry and badly stung,
Wishing the old cow's neck was wrung.

The mosses grew on the garden wall;
The years went by with their work and play;
The boys of the village grew strong and tall;
And the gray-haired farmers passed away,
One by one, as the red leaves fall;
But the highway cow outlived them all.

All earthly creatures must have their day,
And many must have their mouths and years;
Some in dying will long delay;
There is a climax to all careers;
And the highway cow at last was slain
In running a race with a railroad train.

All into pieces at once she went,
Just like savings banks when they fail;
Out of the world was swiftly sent;
Little was left but her stump tail.
The farmer's cornfields and gardens now
Are haunted no more by the highway cow.

Six thousand horses were eaten in Paris last year.

The latest parasol handle contains a powder puff and a small mirror.

To be honest now a days mustn't an office-holder be a confirmed bachelor?

An Indiana town doesn't amount to much now a days unless it has at least one ghost.

Cream-colored cheap hats trimmed with strawberries are in the fashionable future.

Consumptives in South Bend are eating dog fat. Let us never abuse dogs; they have their uses.

The wife of "Old Hickory's" Secretary of War wore calico at her receptions, without a ruffle or an ornament.

The heart's misgivings—eating a mince pie and wondering, after a pause, what the contents were composed of.

The woman of work sweeps everthing before her, the woman of fashion sweeps everything behind her.

A Vermont woman is so cross eyed that when she weeps the tears from the right eye fall on her left cheek.

Why is a young lady like a bill of exchange? because she ought to be settled when she arrives at maturity.

A Westchester boy handed a minister a euchre deck, and said: "I've been converted, and don't need them any more."

In a French play the plot shows that the late American rebellion was caused by President Lincoln imposing a tax on absinthe.

Says an exchange: "Santa Anna advises Mexicans to cultivate catnip." As if they were not already cultivated cattle nippers.

The Egyptians used to worship onions; but, as Americans, we get down to beefsteak and onions, with tears meet for repentance.

Nothing will set a woman's heart pulsating more wildly than the sight of a new style of red Balmoral skirt.

It is said that the oldest diploma of Dartmouth College has written on the back an order for a quart of rum signed by the holder of the diploma.

General Butler trots Boutwell on one knee and Dawes on the other. He is the most influential man Massachusetts has in the United States Senate.

Dr. Jewett says liquor will make a man feel strong enough to challenge Goliah while he has to hold on to a post to keep himself from falling.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

WASHINGTON, March 21, 1876.

Here is a story of three honest travelers who dined at an inn and saw in one of the rooms a very costly watch. When they had gone away together the German said: "I wish I had left my brass watch and brought away the gold one." "I wish," said the Hungarian, "I had taken the watch." "I have it in my pocket," said the Bohemian. It afterwards appeared that the German had indeed made the exchange he spoke of; but as the Hungarian had immediately stolen the gold watch from him he took nothing by the exchange. The good Bohemian, despising such dishonesty, exposed it to the police. If Donn Piatt is to be believed, something of this kind has been going on in President Grant's Cabinet; and he mentions the fall of Belknap, the resignation of Attorney General Williams, the thrice attempted burning of the Navy Department building to destroy damaging papers, and the payment of fraudulent cotton and railroad claims, and the Lord knows what other evils and blessings as a few of the results. His story involves the writing of anonymous letters by one lady of the Cabinet, exposing the wickedness of other ladies and the gentlemen of the Cabinet.

Most likely this is all true; at least the greater part of it is officially proven and publicly known. I mention it only because, taken with pending exposures in the immediate family of the President, in connection with post-tradeships and the like petty infamies, it shows a condition of things which would have swept any Chief Executive, at any other time, out of his seat, as soon as the forms of law could be complied with, and without waiting for an election, and have broken any party to atoms.

Yet in the face of all this, New Hampshire gives its old-fashioned Republican majority, Democratic Connecticut is in doubt, and the town elections everewhere in the North show Republican gains. The best men of the party have left it and are in opposition or are silent; its present leaders in Congress are in no better moral standing before the country than are those who surround the White House. In short the party organization is a stench in the nostrils of the people, but those same people vote solidly in its support. There is but one explanation of this—there can be but one—and readers of this correspondence do not need to be told what that explanation is. We took occasion in advance of the speeches of Messrs. Hill and Tucker in the House to deprecate the airing of Southern rhetoric on the subject of the war, or the causes which led to the war, or the principles underlying it, and warned our leaders of the inevitable effect of such utterances. We called attention to the fact that the generous, impulsive men who made the bulk of the Northern army, as of the Southern, would most readily respond to any advances made them from the South, but would infallibly resent any supposed insult to the cause they fought for, or any unnecessary or ostentatious justification of the cause they fought against. It was not the inflammatory speeches of Morton, Blaine and Garfield, that drove the volunteer soldiers of New Hampshire to the polls, a compact body of Republicans voters; for such speeches have lost their power, but it was those of Hill and Tucker which could do no good in the South, but which have such power for evil in the North that it they are continued Belknap himself could be elected President in November, over the purest Democratic Statesman in the country. Whether the war settled any principles of government or not, is a question that a wise minority will discuss when discussion will help their cause, or at least when it will not prolong and intensify the evils from which they and their constituents suffer. There is yet time for Lamar and Gordon and Hancock to speak. It is time for Hill and Toombs and Tucker to be silent.

The proceedings in Congress for the past week have been unimportant, the absence of Marsh preventing the Judiciary committee from presenting the articles of impeachment against Belknap, but having been granted immunity he will be here on Wednesday and the trial will soon commence. The executive, legislative and judicial appropriation bill is being discussed and it is said that the New Hampshire election has so emboldened the Radical Senators that they intend to resist the reduction made by the House.

Senator Conklin seems to have a strange idea of propriety and of his duty as a Senator. He is known to be more powerful than any other Senator in securing appointments or removals in the departments, and yet he went before the board of Appeals of the Patent and as attorney for one of the parties in "the interference case" of Sargent against Yale made an argument, extending over part of two days; of course he won his case, as the members of the board could be removed at his word. DEM.

"Robinson Crusoe's Money."

N. Y. Tribune.

The Hon. David A. Well's story, with a dozen illustrations by Nast, will be published to-morrow by Harpers & Brothers. It is a narrative which takes up De Foe's story at the point of the arrival of the English sailors on the island, when the inhabitants began to need currency. They first used cowrie, collected with considerable labor about the island; this currency was increased, and business took a fine start, when some enterprising fellows found heaps of cowrie on a neighboring island.

"Finally, the secret of the whole matter leaked out. Other people besides the original three shrewd fellows found out where the supply of cowries came from, and made haste to visit the remote island, provide themselves with money, and put it in circulation. But the more money that was issued the more was needed to supply the wants of trade, until at last it took a four-horse wagon load of cowries to buy a bushel of wheat. Then the bubble burst. Stock companies all failed. Trade became utterly stagnant. The man whom Robinson Crusoe had made secretary of the island treasury thought he could help matters by issuing a few more cowries, but it was of no use. * * * The shrewd and idle fellows who had first found the cheap supply of cowries had taken very good care to keep the substantial valuable things—houses, lots, plows, grain, etc.,—which they had received in exchange. They had in fact, grown rich by robbing the rest of the community. The community, however, were too courteous to call them thieves, and in conversation they were usually referred to as shrewd financiers, and as men ahead of their time. The concluding act of the curious island experience was, that the formerly so highly prized money became depreciated to such an extent as to possess value only as a material for making lime. The people accordingly, by burning, made lime out of it, and then, in order to make things outwardly cheerful, used the lime as whitewash."

Soon they discovered gold, and introduced it as currency, but not without objection. In the next generation, Robinson Crusoe and the other sufferers by the cowrie experiment having died, paper currency and inflation came into fashion. Some of the most popular books which were published about this time on the island had the following suggestive titles: "A National Debt a National Blessing;" "Don't Pay as you Go, a sure Way to Get Rich;" "Pulling at your Boot straps the best Way to Rise in the World," and the like. This experiment was popular, and the new principles of trade were generally adopted by enterprising men. But the great triumph of "representative money" was when the foot-and-mouth disease attacked the cattle, and there was no milk to be had. There was an immense public meeting to demand that the "Lacteal Fluid Association" at once issue more milk tickets.

"That night the babies were all supplied with milk-tickets in the place of milk. Milk-tickets sweetened, milk-tickets plain, milk-tickets with their backs painted green, and interchangeable with milk-tickets drawing cream skimmed from other milk tickets. But, strange to say, the babies, one and all, with that same sort of instinctive perversity which induces children of a larger growth to refuse to accept shams for reality, and be grateful in addition, refused to take to milk tickets. The uproar of the night preceding was as nothing to the disturbances of the night following and morning dawned upon an unrefreshed and troubled population. As soon as the necesary arrangements could be made, another meeting assembled. But the meeting this time was composed of babies, backed by their mammas and nurses. There was no theory in their sentiments; and though young in years, one and all felt that they had lived long enough to know what their fathers apparently did not know—namely, the difference between milk and paper. The resolutions voted were brief, but to the point, and were substantially as follows:

"First, that the exigencies of the times demanded more milk, and not more milk-tickets; second, that the way to get more milk was to have more cows; third, that the way to get more cows was to go to work and raise them, or raise something else equally valuable, and then with this something else buy cows; fourth, that there are certain eternal verities against which it is useless for either babies or men to contend. A committee was appointed to procure a mill of the gods, to grind up those who disbelieved in the last resolution, and the meeting adjourned."

Fables.

From the New York World.

THE WORRIED CLAM.

A Clam while passing through a Carpenter's Shop encountered a hungry Heron, and (for the wind southerly) knowing him from the surrounding handsaws, modestly withdrew into his shell. The Heron commented unfavorably upon his conduct for some time and proposed a mutual council, but all was of no avail. Finally a thought struck him and he denounced the clam before Heaven as a perjurer and a horse-thief. The indignant clam thereupon imprudently abandoned his policy of silence, but, alas! he had hardly opened his mouth when the Heron swallowed him.

Moral—Second thoughts are not always best.

THE DROMEDARY AND THE BARB.

An innumerable caravan, whose supply of water had become exhausted, was halted in the desert, when a Barb approached a dromedary and besought him to set them up. This, however, the selfish animal refused to do, affirming that he had no surplus over home consumption. "Water," said he, laughing in the consciousness of his wealth, "pure water, bright water for me. What would you not give if you had, like me, a throat 7 feet long to feel it trickling down and three stomachs to enable you to deprive two other beasts of their share!" The conversation was here interrupted by the appearance of their master, who, being also parched with thirst, drew his scimeter and killed the dromedary, then opening his three stomachs shared their refreshing contents with the barb.

Moral—He laughs best who laughs last.

THE ICONOCLAST AND CANNIBAL.

An iconoclast once essayed to convince a cannibal of the folly of idolatry. "For instance," he said, "here is this palm tree beneath which we are sitting. You might with one portion of it make a club wherewith to kill me; spit a haunch of me on a second, and having roasted it over a fire made with a third, sit down to it on a fourth that served you as a chair, then pick your teeth with a fifth fragment and praise for your delightful meal an idol carved out of a sixth. But would that God"—"That is a fact, though I had never thought of it before," replied the cannibal, and tearing a fragment from the palm tree he killed the iconoclast and faithfully carried out his programme.

Moral—*Quieta non non movere.* Let well alone.

THE HONEST NEWSBOY.

A newsboy was passing along the street, when he chanced to discover a purse of greenbacks. He was at first inclined to conceal it, but repelling the unworthy suggestion, he asked a venerable man if it were his'n. The venerable man looked at it hurriedly, said it was, patted him on the head, gave him a quarter and said he would yet be President. The venerable man then hastened away, but was arrested for having counterfeit bills in his possession, while the honest newsboy played penny-ante with his humble quarter, and ran it up to $2 62.

Moral—Honesty is sometimes the best policy.

THE TWO TURKEYS.

An honest farmer once led his two turkeys into his granary and told them to eat, drink and be merry. One of these turkeys was wise and one foolish. The foolish bird at once indulged excessively in the pleasures of the stable, unsuspicious of the future, but the wiser fowl, in order that he might not be fattened and slaughtered, fasted continually, mortified his flesh, and devoted himself to gloomy reflections upon the brevity of life. When Thanksgiving approached the honest farmer killed both turkeys, and placing a rock in the interior of the prudent turkey made him weigh more than his plumper brother.

Moral—*Dum vivmus, vivamus.*

Grant and the Republicans.

From the Nation.

The crisis came when an ignorant soldier, coarse in his tastes and blunt in his perceptions, fond of money and material enjoyment and of low company, was put in the presidential chair. His real character as a civilian began to appear very early in his administration. It was fully revealed when he received his second nomination, and on the day he received it the Republican party assumed the responsibility for him and his followers which is to-day covering it with infamy.