

THE EUGENE CITY GUARD.

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

VOL. IX.—NO. 34.

EUGENE CITY, OREGON, SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1876.

\$2.50 per year IN ADVANCE.

The Eugene City Guard.
GEO. J. BUYS, Prop'r.

OUR ONLY
RATES OF ADVERTISING.
Advertisements inserted as follows:
One square, 10 lines or less, one insertion \$2; each subsequent insertion \$1. Cash required in advance.
Time advertisers will be charged at the following rates:
One square three months..... \$6 00
" " six months..... 10 00
" " one year..... 18 00
Transient notices in local column, 20 cents per line for each insertion.
Advertising bills will be rendered quarterly.
All job work must be paid for on delivery.

POSTOFFICE.
Office Hours—From 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays from 10 to 12 p. m.
Mail arrives from the south and leaves going north at 10 a. m. Arrives from the north and leaves going south at 2:30 p. m. For Tillamook, Franklin and Long View, 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 mail departure.
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 10:40 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
QUAKER—G. M. Whitney, Pastor. Services by special announcement.

SOCIETIES.
EUGENE LODGE NO. 11, A. F. and A. M. Meets first and third Wednesdays in each month.
SPENCER LODGE NO. 9, I. O. O. F. Meets every Tuesday evening.
WISCONSIN LODGE NO. 6, meets on the 24th and 26th 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, Jr., opposite the St. Charles Hotel, 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 30th, 1875.

L. ALVISON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON
AND
DRUGGIST.
Office on east side Willamette street, near corner of 7th, adjoining law office of J. F. Brown.
Special attention paid to diseases of the Lungs, and all cases of chronic diseases.
REFERENCES—Success in practice and attention to business.

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.

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.

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, Wall-papers, Blankets, Portmanteaus, etc., etc. All orders, promptly filled. A. S. PATTERSON.

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 Pipe 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 dealing hope to merit a share of your patronage.
BEN. F. DORRIS.
All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please call and SETTLE WITHOUT DELAY.
B. F. DORRIS.

THE
HAVENER 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,
Soups, Candles,
Crocery, Notion
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, Prop'r.
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.

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

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. Resoling old shoes 50 cents.
All warranted to give satisfaction
Shop on Eighth St. opposite Humphrey's Stable.

FRIENDSHIP THAT PAYS.
How Good a Thing it is to Know a Cabinet Officer.

From the N. Y. Tribune.
There is no business that pays better in these times than being the friend of some official party in Washington. The position of the eminent family of Cattell, in the administration of affairs of Government has never been clearly defined, but it has long been known to be an important one; so much so that a member of the House Naval Committee remarked the other day, "Every thing we touch seems to turn up a Cattell." And now it appears that Mr. E. G. Cattell has received from a contract or who supplies the Navy with clothing the handsome sum of \$100,000, or four per cent., on the contracts, for nothing at all except Mr. Cattell's influence with Secretary Robeson. Mr. Cattell is not shown to have rendered any service for this commission; it is not easy to see how he could honestly render any under the regulations of the navy and the laws of the United States; but he is a friend of the Secretary of the Navy, and a Secretary who keeps a friend is an expensive person to deal with.

Secretary Belknap's friends were cheaper, but they were many. One of them, to be sure, charged a thousand dollars for a simple introduction, and the post-trader who paid for the introduction had to pay also for the appointment which followed it, but this seems to have been an exceptional case, and at least General Belknap's friends can plead that he did something for the money, albeit 'twas little. General Rice was usually reasonable in his prices and prompt in his service. He got appointments for several post-traders, receiving \$2,000 from one, \$5,000 from another, half the net profits from a third, and a third of the net profits from a fourth. Was he connected with the War Department?

Oh no, he was only a townsman and friend of Belknap's, and he was allowed the privilege of making a good thing out of his friendship for the sake of old associations. General Rice says he never gave the Secretary anything except a little wine and a few cigars, and he does not seem to understand that there was anything in his transactions to which a reasonable Committee could take exception. So too the cadetship broker who charged \$3,000 for introducing young Beardslee to Congressman Hays, thinks it was merely legitimate business; and when it appears that he has been in the habit of dealing in appointments to West Point, he insists that it was all legitimate business. He had a wide circle of friends in Congress, and he made all he could by the connection.

The case of Mr. Orvil Grant falls in the same category. Orvil lacks the capacity and activity of a great rascal and many practical persons will say that he has neglected his opportunities; but in a shambling, shiftless way, he seems to have turned his connection with the White House to profitable account. We hear of him every now and then "sneaking along the frontier, with a pocket full of trading licenses, which he peddles among the settlers at ridiculously low prices. At one post he allows himself to be put off with a few hundred dollars, at another he accepts an unsubstantial partnership. But as the Government supplies him with transportation, he can travel far at small cost to himself, and striking every trader on the route he can pick up a pretty comfortable living. It would be interesting to know how many partnerships he now holds in firms to which he has contributed neither capital or labor, and what is the definition he would give for the word "black-mailing" if he had to pass an examination in the dictionary.

But the public functionaries who supply these thrifty friends and relatives with facilities of course are not bribed. They would be shocked at any imputation upon their characters. If none of the money expended for the purpose of privileges finds its way to their pockets, they flatter themselves they are honorable men, who have done their whole duty by the public. They have not trafficked in offices themselves; they have only suffered other people to do it under their protection. Appointments in their gift are bought and sold, and when they are blamed for it they profess a lofty indignation at partisan committees and venal and unscrupulous newspapers. Public officers have something to do besides keeping their hands from picking and stealing, and it seems to us that it would be a good idea for most of the members of the Administration to begin a reform by revising their visiting lists.

The farmers on French Prairie are just getting their wheat sowed, but still they expect to raise good crops, and probably will, as this is Oregon.

How Henry Clay Lost the Nomination in 1840.

From the Titusville, Pa., Herald.
Early in 1840, Henry Clay, as candidate for the Presidency, stood head and shoulders above any other. The delegation of the State of New York to the Whig convention were unanimous in his favor. In June General Scott went to Saratoga, and was there made to believe that his popularity might secure him the nomination and the election. Like Greeley, he was vain and over-estimated his strength. He immediately went to Albany and counseled with Governor Seward, who told the General that he would require twenty-four hours to consider Scott's proposition, which was that the Governor should, in the case of Scott's election, to his right-hand man. At the expiration of the twenty-four hours, Scott called upon the Governor, in the old Yates mansion, when the Governor told him that, on mature deliberation, he concluded that the General was or might be the most available candidate. He had fought the country's battles at Chippewa and Lundy's Lane, and his scars would plead most eloquently for the suffrages of the people, but he, the Governor, did not regard the General as a politician, and politics was the Governor's profession. "Now," he says, "if you place yourself in my hands and promise not to answer any letters or write a line without my approval, I will undertake to secure you the nomination." To this the General replied that it was tying him up rather close and he should require a day or two to deliberate. At the expiration of the day he returned and assented to the Governor's terms. At once letters were forwarded to the delegates.

The Albany Evening Journal exercised its influence and power, and presto, the delegates all went for Scott instead of Clay, which resulted in a compromise in favor of General Harrison. His death left John Tyler in the White House. "Hinc ille lachrymæ." Had Clay been nominated he would have been elected, and the Rebellion would not have been.

"MEN BEFORE PLATFORMS."
Such is the heading of an article in an evening paper, with no particularly defined political views. No country can ever be redeemed from political weakness and wickedness by such demagogical, namby-pamby, stuff as this. Principles, and not men, or men and not principles, are expressions that originate with people afflicted with congenital or incipient softening of the brain. Men without principles are scoundrels, and principles are intangible abstractions that, inutile, float about the dreamy regions of the upper air. The salvation of this country demands principles and men. We require platforms embodying the quintessence of statesmanship; and we must have men to stand upon them of sense sufficient to know what they mean, and integrity to carry out faithfully the doctrine which they set forth. Well may that party whose platforms caused war and a temporary dissolution of the Union, which has so ruined the currency that we scarcely know what the word "money" means, brought poverty to the masses, and plethoric wealth to the few, surrounded by difficulties insurmountable, and corruption unfathomable, cry out in the agonies of desperation, "Give us men who can redeem the country;" or, after the formula of the evening paper just quoted, "Men before platforms."

Aside from motive, in a practical, absolute political sense, no good man ever could stand and no good man ever can stand on the platform of the Radical party. If he be true to the platform, he will ruin the country by bad legislation, and it false to it he is an inherent scoundrel, who will sell the functions of office and the liberties of the State for money.

"Men before platforms!" People who talk such nonsense need fish and phosphorus. The country requires of a party first of all a bulletin of principles sustained by the experience of the world. Emblazoned upon this bulletin must likewise appear the names of men known to be patriotic and wise. A party may well be proud to unfurl to the breeze such an *ecce signum* as this, for its victory is the fiat of fate, and the glory of the Confederation.—S. F. Examiner.

One's risibles are with difficulty controlled when he observes the Radical party press citing and boasting as an evidence of their party purity, that it has two hundred and fifty-three officials under indictment, conviction, and in the penitentiary; and at the same time declaring the Democratic party unworthy of confidence, because a door-keeper wrote a silly letter, magnifying himself and his importance.—Examiner.

Governor Seymour Interviewed.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune has interviewed Governor Seymour, and has ascertained that there is no positive declaration on Governor Seymour's part that he would under no circumstances accept the nomination for the Presidency. He has also discovered that the Sage of Deerfield makes no positive expression of preference for Governor Tilden. The views already advanced by the *Express* are identical with those of Governor Seymour. Said he: I hope both parties will send their best men to their National conventions, and that when they meet that they will act upon fair and full consultation, and that they will put their most patriotic and able men upon their tickets. The condition of the country is too grave to admit of contests which only relate to partisan interests.

In respect to Governor Tilden and an unpledged delegation, Mr. Seymour remarked: "I should be glad to see Governor Tilden nominated, if it is done with the good will and cordial assent of all sections of our country. I do not think he wishes to be put at the head of the ticket by machine power, or at the expense of the harmony of the party to which he belongs, nor do I believe he will make a struggle for the nomination, although he naturally desires a friendly delegation from his own State."

Then, too, he has too much sagacity to be willing to be urged upon the convention as a New York candidate, or wish a nomination unless it is called for by the Democratic party outside of the State. Mere local candidates will at this time be looked upon with distrust. No wise man will take a nomination made by local pressure or particular interests. The delegation from New York should be made up of its best representative men, whose character will give assurance that they have at heart the welfare of the whole country and the interests of their political organization in every section of the Union."

The Meanest Man in the Senate.
From the Cincinnati Enquirer.
To-day as I was coming out of the Senate wing of the Capitol, I saw drawing along in front of me a figure which might have once been that of a man, but which now lacked only the projection of the vertebrae beyond the coccyx bone to form the Darwinian link of connection between man and the fauna. The shoulders bent not only forward but inward, as if the bosom had undergone a collapse consequent upon the removal of the soul from its seat. The head was canted forward from the spinal column, as if the being no longer dared look man in the face, but perpetually surveyed the ground to find some hole to drop into. The thin legs wobbled about like the hind legs of a sick cow, and the toes were turned outward nearly at a right angle with the line of march, as if the instincts of the man's feet, better and nobler than those of his head, were trying to lead him off into new and more honorable paths than those to which he clings.

He was clad in a nasty old swallow-tail coat and pants that had become glazed and greasy. His stove-pipe hat was old and dusty. His face was the color of a badly tanned piece of sole leather, and as he walked his fingers kept up a nervous twitching, as though he was trying to grab something. In his mouth he held the stump of a Connecticut seedling cigar (price five cents). It is seldom that one sees such a picture as this.

It was Hannibal Hamlin—the meanest man in the Senate, which is saying a great deal in a few words, and one of the meanest men in Maine, which exhausting the vocabulary at once and forever.

Its Motto.
S. F. Examiner.

The Democratic party of the United States enters the present contest, bearing on its banners the inscription, "Peace—Economy—Honesty—Democracy." It does not achieve a victory under such a standard, the American people will show themselves unworthy of their lineage and traditions. Peace and good-will between all States and sections, and justice and fair-dealing towards all; economy in the management of public affairs, and the people's money; honesty in the administration of official trusts; and the conservation of the liberties and immunities of States and people under the Constitution. This is the essence of the Democratic platform of principles. A nobler one has never been presented to the people.

The night the South Carolina Legislature adjourned, nearly every property-holder in Columbia sat up till daybreak in company with a dark lantern and a shotgun.

A Romance of the Revolution.

At the outbreak of the war, Capt. Charles Ross, whose regiment was then stationed in a provincial town of England, was secretly engaged to a young lady of the place. But her family had other plans for the promising girl, and, having bestowed upon her a remarkable education, they strenuously opposed the young officer's desires. His regiment was soon ordered to America, and he was forced to leave without communicating with his betrothed. Long, silent weeks of anxiety followed, till the girl suddenly fled from her home, and escaped to America, disguised in male attire. Here she learned that her lover's regiment was far inland, actively engaged in war. She immediately set forth on a foot journey of hundreds of miles through a country filled with rapine and slaughter. After a long time she began to get definite information—she learned the very station the troops occupied. With lighter heart, without one doubt of her lover's constancy, she sped on, cheered by the hope of a happy ending. As she drew near the station she heard the crack of rifles in the woods and the fearful yells of the savages. Ere she reached the spot all was still; the battle was done. But, still pressing on, she came suddenly upon the scene, and her eyes fell at once upon the body of an officer stretched across the root of a tree. She went up to him with a trembling heart; she turned the face upward; it was her lover! A poisoned arrow was in his body. She drew it out, and putting her lips to the wound, sucked the poison and the blood. This she continued till her knowledge of surgery, which she had studied in England, assured her that the poison was wholly extracted. Then she nursed him with skill and tenderness. The officer had no suspicion of his faithful attendant. She had previously dyed her skin with lime and bark, and her disguise was impenetrable. The station had been destroyed—there was no means of conveyance, and the officer was too weak to walk. For six weeks this brave woman nursed the invalid, attending to his every want, supplying his food from the catch of her own hands, with the only shelter of boughs which her frail hands could erect! They were weary weeks to him, but to her story, and finally told his attendant the whole story of his unhappy love. He charged his nurse to seek out the lady, should he return to England, and tell her of her lover's constancy to the last. Should death follow the wound, the nurse was begged not to leave his body till he delivered it to the loved one. What excess of joy filled the girl's bosom as she listened daily to such words as these! And God at last blessed her devotion and her love. As the captain regained strength, they set out slowly for some settlement. After a few weeks they reached Philadelphia. Then the nurse revealed herself to her lover, and an immediate marriage crowned a constancy and devotion unsurpassed in the history of love.

Just So.

The Louisville Courier-Journal well describes the delight of the Radicals at the discovery of a Democratic peccadillo, as also their facility in the act of exaggeration of Democratic delinquencies, when it says:

When the bootblack of the second-assistant door-keeper's brother-in-law is detected in embezzling a nickel, Radical journalism, with one accord, exclaims: "If such frightful travesties occur under the present limited Democratic rule in the House, what are we to expect when the Democratic party obtains entire control of the Government."

The figures showing the comparative cost of running the Treasury Departments of the United States and the British Empire should startle every man in the country. The cost of our Treasury management is stated at \$3,263,013, and how much more nobody knows, while England's expenses in conducting her finances are only \$761,190. Here is a difference for our Radical brethren to explain to the people. Why should we expend two millions and a half more than England in salaries, etc., for really less service in this Department? We should be gratified to hear an explanation of this singular and suspicious fact.—Examiner.

An item in the Japan Gazette of the 15th ult. describes a picnic party near the village of Sumi. It is clear from the account given, that with a few gallons of *sake* to drink and a small dog to roast, the natives can have just as good a time as though they knew the inspiring nature of lager beer, crackers and sausages.

A negro preacher stole two horses in Brenham, Texas, and took them with him to Lexington, where he was arrested the next Sunday while preaching.