

# THE EUGENE CITY GUARD.

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

WHOLE NO. 516.

EUGENE CITY, OR., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1877.

\$2.50 per year IN ADVANCE.

The Eugene City Guard.

F. K. ALEXANDER, W. H. ALEXANDER.

ALEXANDER BROS.,

Publishers and Proprietors.

OFFICE—In Underwood's Brick Building, over Crain's Jewelry Store.

OUR ONLY

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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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:

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“ “ six months..... 10 00

“ “ one year..... 18 00

Transient notices in local column, 20 cents per line or 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 9 to 11 a. m.

Mail arrives from the south and leaves going north 10 a. m. Arrives from the north and leaves going south at 2:30 p. m. For Siuslaw, Franklin and Long Tum, close at 6 a. m. on Wednesday. For Crawfordville, Camp Creek and Brownsville at 1 p. m.

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

## SOCIETIES.

Epworth League No. 11, A. F. and A. M. Meets first and third Wednesdays in each month.

Seaside Bible Lodge No. 9, I. O. O. F. Meets every Tuesday evening.

Winemaha Encampment No. 61, meets on the 1st and 3rd Wednesdays in each month.

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## ST. NICHOLAS,

"The King of all publications issued for the young on either side of the Atlantic."—Southampton (England) Observer.

The third volume of this incomparable Magazine is now complete. With its 300 royal octavo pages, and six hundred illustrations, its splendid serials, its shorter stories, poems, and sketches, etc., etc., in its beautiful binding of red and gold, it is the most splendid gift book for boys and girls ever issued from the press. Price, \$1; in full gilt, \$5.

## ST. NICHOLAS FOR 1877.

Which opens with November, 1876, begins a short and very entertaining serial from the French, "The Kingdom of the Greeny." A story adapted to the Thanksgiving season. Another serial of absorbing interest to boys.

## "HIS OWN MASTER."

BY J. T. TROWBRIDGE, author of the "Jack Hazard Stories," in the Christmas Number. Besides several stories, Christmas stories, lively sketches, poems and pictures for the holidays, and some astonishing illustrations of Oriental sports, with drawings by Japanese artists, THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY NUMBER OF ST. NICHOLAS, superbly illustrated, contains a very interesting paper.

## "THE BOYS OF MY CHILDHOOD."

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

Do not fail to buy St. Nicholas for the Christmas Holidays. Price, 25 Cents.

During the year there will be interesting papers for boys, by William Cullen Bryant, John G. Whittier, Thomas Hughes, William Howitt, Dr. Holland, George Macdonald, Sanford R. Hunt, Frank R. Stockton, and others.

There will be stories, sketches and poems of special interest to girls, by Harriet Prescott Spofford, Susan Coolidge, Sarah Winter Kellogg, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Louisa Alcott, Lucetta F. Hall, Celia Thaxter, Mary Mapes Dodge, and many others. There will be also

## "TWELVE SKY PICTURES,"

BY PROF. PROCTOR, the Astronomer, with maps, showing "The Stars of Each Month," will be likely to interest an intelligent series in popular science recently given to the public.

AMUSEMENT AND INSTRUCTION, with FUN AND PROLOGUE, and WIT AND WISDOM, will be mingled as heretofore, and St. Nicholas will continue to delight the young and give pleasure to the old.

## GOOD NEWS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

To meet the demand for a cheaper St. Nicholas Gift-Book, the price of vol. II has been reduced to \$3 each. The three volumes, in an elegant literary case, are sold for \$10 in full gilt, \$15, so that all may give their children a complete set. These volumes contain more attractive material than fifty dollars' worth of ordinary children's books.

Subscription price, \$1 a year. The three bound volumes and a subscription for this year only \$12. Subscribe with the nearest newsdealer, or send money in check, or P. O. Money order, or in registered letter, to SCRIBNER & CO., 23 Broadway, N. Y.

## ALFRED BLEU

Has taken possession of the

Lucky Livery Stable,

And will carry on a

GENERAL LIVERY BUSINESS.

Horses fed and boarded by the week or day.

HORSES AND BUGGIES FOR HIRE.

## ST. CHARLES HOTEL,

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

MRS. A. RENFREW, Prop.

Having again taken possession of the old and well known

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,

Which has been newly furnished and refitted, is now open for the reception of guests.

I have fifteen rooms in the

FIRE PROOF BRICK BUILDING

making 50 rooms in all. It is the most commodious and best appointed house in the State south of Salem.

FREE COACH TO THE HOUSE.

A. RENFREW.

## B. H. JAMES,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,

Willamette Street,

Eugene City, Oregon.

Keeps constantly on hand a complete assortment of

Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware, Stoves,

Ranges, Pumps, etc.

Repairing done promptly and in the best manner.

## CONSUMPTION

Positively Cured.

All sufferers from this disease that are anxious to be cured, should try Dr. Kisser's Celebrated Consumptive Powders. These Powders are the only preparation known that will cure Consumption and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs—indeed, so strong is our faith in them, and also to convince you that they are no humbug, we will forward to every sufferer, by mail, post paid, a Free Trial Box.

We don't want your money until you are perfectly satisfied of their curative powers. If your life is worth saving, don't delay in giving these Powders a trial, as they will surely cure you.

Price, for large box, \$3 00, sent to any part of the United States or Canada by mail on receipt of price. Address,

ASH & ROBBINS,

350 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

FITS EPILEPSY,

OR

FALLING SICKNESS

Permanently Cured—no humbug—by one month's usage of Dr. Goulard's Celebrated Infalible Fit Powders. To convince sufferers that these powders will do all we claim for them, we will send them, by mail, post paid, a free trial box. As Dr. Goulard is the only physician that has ever made life's disease a special study, and as to our knowledge thousands have been permanently cured by the use of these Powders, we will guarantee a permanent cure in every case, or refund you all money expended. All sufferers should give these Powders an early trial, and be convinced of their curative powers.

Price, for large box, \$3 00, or 4 boxes for \$10 00, sent by mail to any part of United States or Canada on receipt of price, or by express, C. O. D. Address,

ASH & ROBBINS,

350 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

## War in the Name of God.

BY JOHN G. WILSON.

"War! war! in the name of God!"

The Russian despot cries:

"War! war! in the name of God!"

The tyrant Turk replies:

So filled with high religious faith

And worship of the Lord,

They stay their hands awhile for prayer

To grasp the gun and sword;

To lead their helpless thousands on

Through rain of shot and shell,

To people bloody fields of death

And swell the ranks of hell.

Ah! Would they meet as man to man,

The Sultan and the Czar,

And fight the question out alone,

'Twould be a glorious war.

And all the world would feel delight,

And watch them, nothing loth,

And clap its hands when one was kill'd,

And wish that it were both.

But from a thousand battle-fields

The shouts of slaughter sound;

The widow's curse, the orphan's cry,

Ring all the Eastward round.

And if there sit a God in Heaven,

Before whom all lies bare,

The din of doom and death will drown

The bloody ruler's prayer.

Awake! O people of the East!

Why fight ye, dumb and blind!

Awake! awake! stretch forth your hands,

Your slavish bonds unbind.

Stretch forth and seize your Romanoffs,

Made mad with empire's lust;

And seize the race of Othman, too,

Worn weak with sensual ruse.

Build up a gallows huge and high,

Then hang them side by side,

And do it in the name of God,

And pray, "Let peace abide!"

## MISS WILSON'S LEG.

Twenty-seven years ago Miss Wilson, of Pineville, N. C., lost her right leg. She was then young and pretty, and had she merely mislaid her leg every chivalrous Carolinian in the county would have joined in the search for it. Unfortunately her loss was an irrevocable one. Having unintentionally inserted her leg under a heavily loaded wagon, she found that the once shapely limb was so completely ruined that she consented to have it cut off and thrown away. Its place was in time supplied with a cork leg, and Miss Wilson sorrowfully resigned herself to limping through a loveless life to a solitary grave.

There never had been any active demand for women with wooden legs. A man with a wooden leg suffers a certain amount of inconvenience, but he loses nothing in character or popularity, whereas, a wooden-legged woman is, whether justly or unjustly, under a social ban. In fact, for a woman to lose a leg is ordinarily to lose all hope of marriage. A man who is about to marry cannot be blamed for preferring a whole wife to one partially made of cork—especially as the former costs no more than the latter. A superficial thinker might, perhaps, fancy that a husband whose wife had but one original leg would save fifty per cent. in the price of striped stockings and kid shoes; but a little reflection will show that a cork leg requires just as much clothing as the usual style of leg, and hence is not an economical contrivance. Of course, it is mean and selfish in a man to permit the presence or absence of a mere trifle of leg to effect his feelings toward an estimable woman; but human nature is weak and he would be a bold man who would calmly look forward to marrying a woman who might some morning interrupt him while shaving by asking—"James, would you mind handing me my leg? I think you will find it behind the rocking chair."

It is alleged by Miss Wilson's neighbors that as she grew older she grew hard and cynical. This was, perhaps, to have been expected. She saw herself ignored by all marrying men, while girls with half her beauty, and whose sole superiority consisted in a larger number of legs, captured husbands without any difficulty. Gradually she became embittered against her bipedal fellow-creatures and the local Baptist minister was probably right when he characterized her as a hard-hearted, worldly woman. One day, however, Miss Wilson attended a camp meeting, and was softened by the eloquence of the preacher and the shouts of the worshippers, and soon after Pineville was surprised and pleased to hear that on next Sunday Sister Wilson would be baptized.

Now, the public performance of the rite of baptism by Rev. Mr. Waters, of the Pineville Eleventh-Day Baptist Church, always drew a large audience. That powerful and agile preacher was admitted to be without a rival as a rapid and effective baptizer. On one occasion when a Presbyterian minister preaching against baptism by immersion showed that St. John the Baptist had once baptized a multitude of persons at the rate of two men and a half per minute, and that hence he could not have immersed them. Mr. Waters publicly baptized twenty-five persons in eight minutes, thus beating St. John's best time by two full minutes and completely overthrowing the Presbyterian's argument. With all his unequalled rapidity of execution,

he was never careless or inconsiderate. There was a rival Baptist minister in the next county who would sometimes become carried away by his emotions, and would sing an entire verse of a long metre hymn while holding a convert under the water; and although a stalwart testifier who was thus treated fell from grace, and, upsetting his minister in the water, until he was nearly drowned, the reverend enthusiast was not cured of his careless habit. When, therefore, Miss Wilson consented to be baptized by the Pineville minister, she knew that she would be treated in a considerate and skillful manner, and the public knew that the spectacle would be well worth witnessing.

It is very easy to say, now that the affair is over, that Miss Wilson ought to have left her cork leg at home. In that case, however, she would have been compelled either to limp to the water on crutches, or be carried thither by self-sacrificing deacons. Moreover, her appearance in public without her customary leg would have excited a great deal of remark which would not only have shocked her sensitive feelings but would have detracted from the solemnity of the scene. When, in addition to these facts, we remember that she was a woman residing in a country town, to which champagne baskets rarely penetrated, and was hence presumably ignorant of the scientific fact that cork is light and buoyant, her neglect to remove her leg prior to baptism seems entirely excusable.

So long as the water was only two feet deep, Miss Wilson, who weighed fully two hundred pounds, managed to wade toward the minister, but soon as the latter took her hand and led her into the deeper water the cork leg asserted its buoyancy: and Miss Wilson was suddenly reversed. The minister, with much difficulty, placed her on her feet again, began to make a brief and formal address. Before he had spoken ten words, Miss Wilson, with a wild shriek, fell backward, and her cork leg shot swiftly upon the surface. Perhaps this is the point where a veil should be dropped. To finish the narrative in as few words as possible, it may be said that after half a dozen futile efforts, the attempt to baptize Miss Wilson was abandoned. With all his skill and strength, the minister could not counteract the effort of the cork leg, and could not keep the convert right side up long enough to baptize her. She bore it with patience until the minister called for a fifty-six pound weight, with a view to ballasting her, when she indignantly scrambled ashore, hastened home, and subsequently joined the Presbyterians.

We thus learn that there are times when cork legs conflict with the most important duties. The leg-makers should take a hint from suggestive incident, and devise a light metallic leg wherewith to supply the Baptist market.

## Waste from Chinese Labor.

Can any one figure up exactly the waste and loss of capital on the Pacific coast occasioned by the presence of Chinese and their ruinous competition with free American labor? We do not propose to undertake the task, but shall indicate a few of the heads under which large sums have been lost.

First—we have to take note of capital withdrawn wholly from circulation. This is the largest item, perhaps. Of all the money paid to the Chinese, in the long run three-fourths of it finds its way to the Flowery Land, while the Six Companies are accumulating large funds in this country. By just so much has the Pacific slope been depleted of its capital. It must be an enormous sum in the aggregate which has thus been lost to the industrial development of the slope during the past twenty-five years. What wonder, then, if there should now be "hard times," pinching and harassing in the extreme? The grip of poverty is tight now; it will gradually tighten closer as the money which should sustain labor continues to flow steadily out of the country and leave nothing in exchange for it but swarms of busy Mongolians gleaming fields of industry, raking up the very gutters and cesspools of towns and cities in quest of cents, dimes and dollars.

Second—The loss to householders and property owners by reason of increased insurance rates and accidental fires caused by the Chinese population. This is an absolute waste of capital attributable to the presence of the Chinese and their careless habits of living.

Third—Depreciation in the value of real estate, reduction in rents and empty houses, because the Chinese who are domiciled in cellars and sleep in bunk above and underground, have driven white men and women who live decently out of employment—this shrinkage represents a very large sum. "I could more easily afford to spend \$500 a few years ago

than I can spend \$1 now," said an owner of house property to us a few days ago. "The Chinese have greatly depreciated the value of all outside property. We can not let our houses at a paying figure now, and we are lucky if we can collect our rents." Just so. The property owners of Chinatown get 400 per cent on their investments; but house property elsewhere is steadily depreciating in value and will continue to go lower. This shrinkage must amount to many hundred thousand dollars yearly, and is a direct loss caused by Chinese supplanting white labor. Let property owners figure it up for themselves.

Fourth—Mortgages must make up from their investments, inasmuch as the shrinkage above noted affects their securities. They, too, are beginning to realize the fact that John is not simply a money-saving drudge. Foreclosures may ruin the unfortunate mortgagor, but will not materially help the mortgagee. The conditions which compelled the former to make default in paying interest will prevent the latter from realizing favorably upon his foreclosure. The silent Mongolian is eating into his substance as surely as he ate into the vitals of his debtor, and a common ruin will overtake both unless the cause of their common loss be removed.

Fifth—The profits of business have sensibly declined under Chinese competition. The Mongolian buys little to eat or wear of American produce and manufacture, and as a moiety of the wages fund of the country finds its way into his hoard, it follows that business stagnates, profits diminish, trade failures occur, and an ever-widening circle of commercial ruin extends. The Chinese, on the other hand, accumulate capital, withdraw their money from circulation, and are fast building up a condition of things on this coast by which they shall as effectually control its commerce and manufactures as they now control its labor.

Sixth—The Chinese are driving out the small trader. He cannot live by his business as formerly, owing to the ruin of the working classes, who were his customers. Thus a very important trading element is being eliminated from the state to the loss of individuals and commerce, and business sites in the outskirts of the city and residence streets are becoming of less value. This also is a loss and an evil.

Seventh—We have the waste of energy and intelligence in the enforced idleness of boys and girls, and the prodigious waste of industrial capacity and skill which implies, instead of having an army of trained workers to occupy the ranks after their seniors have dropped off, we shall have in time an army of idle drones, incapable of and unwilling to work. This, too, is a waste of capital, the extent of which it is impossible to estimate with any degree of accuracy, but which, nevertheless, must be taken into consideration when striking a balance of profit and loss on account of Chinese labor. In this connection, also, must be reckoned the common school expenditure, which is sheer waste unless it results in something more than training our youths and maidens for a life of criminal idleness.

Eighth—The outlay for extra police, prison, hospital and sanitary measures born by American citizens because of the moral and physical debauchery and criminal habits introduced by the Chinese. This is quite a considerable item.

Ninth—The value to the state of some 1,200 lives already sacrificed in this city owing to the introduction of epidemic diseases by Chinamen; and the risk to life from a similar cause in future. An exceedingly large sum is made away under this head.

Tenth—The waste of capital, from incendiary fires, in this city and throughout the Pacific slope which may