

THE EUGENE CITY GUARD.

EUGENE CITY, OREGON. SATURDAY, JAN. 12, 1878.

BUSINESS.—Matters of a personal character charged for at regular advertising rates, to be paid invariably in advance.

State Central Committee.

A meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee is hereby called to be held in the City of Portland, the 31st day of January, 1878. A full attendance is requested.

EUREKA!

A man has been found for it at last, says the New York Herald. For some time people have been puzzled for what to call it. Some unpolished persons have designated it in coarse language, "stealing," or "swindling," but the polite world is shocked at such vulgar phrases. The idea of calling a well dressed gentleman, who drives spirited horses, keeps a retinue of servants, lives in a fine house, well within the perfume of Fifth avenue, and goes into society, by such an outrageous name as "thief" or "swindler," even if his expenses are paid with other people's money, is preposterous. A fellow in the garb of a workman or a tramp, whose beard is unshaven, whose hands are begrimed with dirt, and whose breath smells of liquor may properly be called such names if he steals a purse or runs away with money not belonging to him. But it is very doubtful whether a real broadcloth gentleman who finds it convenient to use money entrusted to his keeping or to hypothecate securities not his own, for his individual benefit, is guilty of any definite offense. To be sure such acts have been alluded to sometimes as breaches of trust and sometimes as misappropriations; but these designations have never been accepted as satisfactory, some regarding them as too severe and others as too lenient. The Stock Exchange has come to the rescue and has baptized such little eccentricities of finance with a new name—the "conversion or utilization of margins."

This is a most useful addition to the semi-criminal literature of the country, and has a wider application, perhaps, than its authors supposed. No one has known what to call the absconding Murphy's offence, but the matter is now clear, thanks to our learned stock brokers. The Excise Commissioners received certain sums of money which it was their duty to pay into the city treasury, but they paid in only a part of the amount and left the balance in Murphy's dishonest hands. He "utilized" this "margin" by running away with it. Case and Lambert, the insurance presidents, received premiums on insurance from their customers, falsified their books, made perjured statements of their assets and "utilized" the "margin" thus secured by dividing them up among themselves and their associates as "dividends." They are entitled to new trials under this new development of their acts. Gilman forged script by raising the amounts. He only "utilized" the "margin" between the genuine and raised certificate, and should not be held to be guilty of any other offence. Barrett and Plume used up trust funds placed in their hands for safe keeping, but they long continued to pay their victims the interest, and only "utilized" the "margin" between the amount of interest and the amount of principal. A banking firm loan money on collaterals belonging to their customers, borrow on the same collaterals larger sums than they loaned, make an assignment and leave their dupes to grin and bear the loss. They only "utilize" the "margin," thus knavishly secured, by putting them into their own pockets. Truly, we are indebted to the Stock Board for a very useful phrase, and one which may be used without wounding the feelings of the most gentlemanly Jeremy Diddler on "the street."

A WILL WELL BROKEN.—Captain John Hamblin, of Snow Hill, Maryland, aged 96 years, died and left an estate of \$70,000 to a female, who had prevailed upon him to cut off his only daughter, who affectionately attended him until the designing and dissolute woman drove her from the house. The girl was sickly and helpless. Suit was brought in her name and interest to break the will: and the Court has given judgment in her favor.

A Terrible Crash.

(Special dispatch S. F. Chronicle.)

CHRYSENE, Dec. 26.—Early this afternoon this city was thrown into a tremor of excitement by the announcement of a railroad accident on the Union Pacific road, just east of this city. The following details were gleaned at the scene and from officers of the road: The west-bound overland emigrant train, due here at 3 P. M. yesterday, was delayed, owing to a heavy train and the intense cold, a few stations east of Cheyenne. Conductor Curtis and Engineer Maguire received orders to run to Cheyenne regardless of train 4, which was the east-bound express that arrived here at 3:20 P. M. and left at 3:40. When the order was given, the dispatcher, judging from the time the emigrant train was making, thought it would easily reach Cheyenne before the express left, and it would seem, gave the matter no further thought. Therefore, when Conductor M. M. Patterson and Engineer Nick Weeks of the express train called at the dispatcher's office for orders, they were told that there were no orders for them and they returned to their train and started out. As the train was leaving the yard the dispatcher, W. C. Langdon, glanced at his order-book and realized his fatal mistake. He sprang into the office of Superintendent Davis, and in hurried language told him all. Davis flew out and ran down the track in the vain hope of overtaking the train, but he was too late. A moment later there was a terrific crash, the loud hiss of escaping steam and the dreadful work was done. Five minutes later and it seemed as if all Cheyenne knew of the disaster. Your reporter hurried to the scene, and found the engineer of the freight train, Maguire, with his fireman, Callahan, horribly mangled and bleeding, with but little life left in them, lying on rule stretchers, with a levy of surgeons about them, administering stimulants and saving their last moments by every possible means. The passenger train engineer, Nick Weeks, was in a Pullman car with one of his ankles broken, which was being bandaged. He said that he and his wife dreamed the night before he was to have a collision. The front of the passenger engine had jumped upon the cowcatcher of the other. Its forward truck and drive wheels were consequently lifted from the track. The smokestack of the freight train, and also that of a box car next to it were under its cab. Its tender was on the ground. The box car which had been attached to the engine was splintered into very fine kindling wood and its contents scattered on all sides. The express engine and freight train, only one was seriously damaged, although glass was broken out of nearly all of them. J. J. Pangborn, one of the brakemen of the emigrant train, with his conductor, Curtis, was on the engine when the collision occurred. He says it seems Curtis heard the sound of escaping steam from the express engine, and sprang to the gangway with a yell. Just as the engine met he fell to the ground and escaped without injury. Pangborn sat in the cab beside the engineer, and when the crash came started to jump out, but Maguire pulled him back upon the seat, saying, "For God's sake, don't get there." Then Pangborn ran to the door of the cab, with Maguire and Callahan lying upon him. As he lay there on his back he saw the tender fly over them, and then came the splinters and debris of the box-car, which literally filled the bodies of Maguire and Callahan, one piece piercing the latter's heart, while his chest was crushed in. Maguire's right leg was cut off just below the knee, while his left was horribly crushed and mangled. Pangborn's nose was completely peeled and a very large splinter was buried in the calf of his leg. After all was still, except the rush of escaping steam, Maguire, his death grip fastened upon Pangborn, rolled off the engine. Pangborn's leg was sprained by the shock, and for some moments Maguire hung in the air, while Pangborn was suffering intensely from the strain of holding him up, but he soon loosened his leg and both dropped to the ground. Maguire said to Pangborn, "My God! are you hurt?" He seemed to have no care for himself, but was relieved to find that Pangborn was only slightly injured. Michael Maguire had but recently taken an engine on this road, having been in the employ of the Colorado Central for some time past, and leaves a wife and several children, who are now, it is believed, in Louisville, Ky. M. Callahan, the head fireman, has been an employe in the shops here for several years, and was concluding his first trip as fireman. He also leaves a wife and several children, who reside here. The baggage man of the express train states that the train stopped very sudden, while he and his trucks "took a tumble and visited the front end of the car." He got on his side as soon as possible, carried Nick Weeks back to the sleeper, and then went back and cared for the fireman. He says that within a yard or two of Callahan's body there was an open coffin, a shroud and a white blanket, part of the freight of the broken box-car. Patterson, the express conductor, had one arm badly sprained by the shock. He sent a brakeman back to the city and another one to flag all trains. Joe Bonner was in the smoking car and was hurled through a glass door. He was not badly bruised. After the crash, the freight train parted into three sections, the emigrant coaches and express coaches drifting back half a mile, when brakeman Hulme, who had escaped without injury, stopped them and hung out a red flag.

The body of Maguire was conveyed to the railroad house, while Callahan was taken home. Nick Weeks was carried home and is doing well. His engine, No. 108, had been in the Laramie shop several months and received thorough overhauling. He went over to Laramie on Christmas day to get her, and stopping only to get dinner, was starting upon his regular run to Sidney. The passenger train was pulled into town, and after several hours' work the engine followed. The freight engine was tripped off the track, and about 10 P. M. the emigrant train was brought in and the express started eastward, after being delayed about six hours.

The blind antagonism with which the country journals attack the Portland papers is amusing. They howl about monopolies, rings and organs with a zeal that is wonderful. Why, you poor, miserable wretches, were it not for the great dailies of Portland you would cease to exist.—Telegram.

The independence shown by the "country journals," in their criticisms of the "great Portland dailies," when such criticism is deserved, is, in our opinion, commendable. The little side-show organ is putting on a great many pompous free nigger airs since it went into the show business.

The consummation of this vile and brutal shame of partisan tyranny, the admission of Kellogg to the Senate, must fill all honest minds with deep disgust, remarks the New Orleans Picayune. It goes far beyond any wickedness heretofore perpetrated in the name and for the sake of the party. It brands a mark of shame upon the Republican party deep and indelible. The year was already black in political chronicles as the year of the Great Fraud, it must now wear a new shame. The Fraud was wicked and stupendous, but the cheat is mean, low and unclean. At the first patriots trembled and grew pale; at the second they are sickened and turn away, seeking fresh air.

For many of the Democratic papers admit that he (Mitchell) has done more than any other two Senators.—See.

Please name one Democratic paper that has made any such admission, and also specify a few of Mitchell's wonderful achievements for the benefit of Oregon. Put up or shut up.

Capital and Labor.

The Peoria, Ill., Journal takes the following sensible view of the relation between capital and labor:

"The world is full of twaddle about the interests of capital and labor being identical. The fact of it is they are as diverse as the poles of a magnet, and between their endless jar justice resides. Wherever capital is dominant labor is crushed into slavery. When labor triumphs anarchy prevails. It is only when a just equilibrium is established that capital reaps a moderate profit and labor is protected in the enjoyment of its just and equitable rights. The cry that identical is now used solely to impose upon labor additional and unnecessary burdens. For the men who must use it are endeavoring to shape legislation in the interests of capital. There are two parties to every bargain, and to insist that in the payment of our debts only one of them is to be consulted, is the sheerest folly. For, suppose, we should try the other extreme and insist that the debtors should have the right to say debt should be paid in, rags, or old iron, or apples, what a howl would go up from capital. And yet such a course is as logical and right as to pursue the path which capital insists we shall now follow. No argument in the world can prevent us from insisting upon the strict letter of the bond. If we had struck an unlimited amount of gold and should tender that to the bond-holders, they would raise the same cry against a depreciated currency. The fact that silver is plentiful is our good luck and it involves no dishonor to avail ourselves of it. But to insist that there is only one to it, and the bond payer has as much right to be considered as the bond-holder.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.—Nasby's paper sometimes reaches this coast, and we are invariably impressed with the idea, after looking over a copy of it, that its editors have been, some time or other, kicked out of Kentucky for associating with negroes during their earlier years, but we may be mistaken, for they were probably only second-rate conductors on the famous "Underground Railroad" when John Brown was general superintendent of that institution, and so fled over the border for such cases. That the editors of that flexible Blade should so persistently slander, ridicule and misrepresent the Southern people, and the Kentuckians particularly, indicates that at some time they have met or barely escaped punishment at the hands of those people. If these surmises are incorrect, then those editors may be excused on the grounds of their ignorance and fanaticism, which prompt them to zealously preach of matters they only know by reading Mrs. Stowe's slanders.

The Washington correspondent of the Springfield Republican says: There is the great need, however, of good manners and conscientious conduct in Congress. In the House of Representatives Conger of Michigan never lets slip a chance to irritate and offend the South. His evident purpose is to provoke some of the Southern hot-heads into wrath. He keeps it up constantly and has a dozen backers who lack the courage and wit to come openly to the front as he does. Now, Conger is a good deal of a wit and is as ugly as possible, and when he says a thing it stings. If we are ever to have peace and union this sort of thing must stop. Even if there are great wrongs at the South, which must in some way be rectified, that is not the way to do it. A whole people cannot be goaded into reform by sneers, ridicule and denunciation. It is too evident that the purpose of a few Radicals in the House is to keep up a quarrel with the South. They want the issue open for future elections.

We think on the whole it would be the sensible thing for the working men to avoid both the Democratic and Republican parties and set up a little establishment for themselves, as it were.

The Telegram is the organ of a few Portland political bummers who have been discarded by both the great political parties, and are now trying to give themselves a boost upon the shoulders of a "working men's party." The "little establishment" these fellows will set up will be a very diminutive side show, and won't hurt anybody much.

J. B. Underwood is engaged in the brokerage business. He buys and sells gold, silver, currency and exchange, and negotiates loans, on personal or real estate securities. Ben. will be found at the express office, and will accommodate all who apply with the necessary collaterals.

Henry Ward Beecher, in a lecture at Providence, Rhode Island, recently, remarks the S. F. Examiner, condemned the custom, or law, requiring civil oaths, and said "perjury flows down from the doors of our Courts in a turbid stream, because witnesses promise what they cannot do—to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." Had he added that the opportunity to break down the testimony of witnesses who do tell the truth, by those who propose to swear what they know to be false, is a temptation which some do not resist, and that there are others who swear falsely from preference, he would not have been far from the truth. Yet, to abolish the custom would be productive of much more evil than good. But Beecher's own experience has soured him on witnesses and oaths. Profane swearing is more to his fancy now.

Remember This. Now is the time of year for Pneumonia, Lung Fever, Coughs, Colds, and fatal results of pre-disposition to Consumption and other Throat and Lung Diseases. BOSCHER'S GERMAN SYRUP has been used in this neighborhood for the past two or three years without a single failure to cure. If you have not used this medicine yourself, go to your Druggist and ask him of its wonderful success among his customers. Three doses will relieve the worst case. If you have no faith in medicine, just buy a Sample Bottle of BOSCHER'S GERMAN SYRUP for 10 cents and try it. Regular size bottles 75 cents. Don't neglect a cough to save 75 cents.

Among the dead failures of the past, how many bogus nostrums may be numbered! Beginning their careers with a tremendous flourish of trumpets, blazoned for a time in the public prints and on flaming posters, soon, but not too soon, were they relegated to the limbo of things left on earth. But Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a living and thriving remedy. It goes on, curing and curing. Neither remedy, it goes on, curing and curing. It is a thoroughly reliable invigorant of the feeble, banishes dyspepsia and constipation, braces the nerves, cures rheumatic ailments and bilious complaints, and eradicates and prevents intermittent and remittent fevers.

Trustee's Sale. I WILL OFFER FOR SALE TO THE highest bidder on the 25th day of January, 1878, lot No. 6, and the west half of lot No. 7, in block No. 2, of Packard's addition to Eugene City, Lane county, Oregon, (being former residence of D. B. Gray.) Terms cash. G. M. COOPER, Trustee.



OREGON Steamship Company

Will dispatch a steamer about every five days from Portland to San Francisco.

For comfort, speed and safety, patronize the A. 1. New Iron Steamships. GEO. W. ELDER, Captain BOLLES, City of Chester, Captain JACKIE, And the NEW Iron Steamship, STATE OF OREGON.

CAUTION.—This is the only line running New Iron Steamships. This line is the only one authorized to carry the United States Mails and Wells, Fargo's Express.

Through Coupon Tickets For sale at the office of the O. & C. R. B. Co., At Reduced Rates.

For further particulars apply at the office of the Company, foot of 1st and First streets, Portland. GEO. W. WEIDLER, Agent.

B. F. DORRIS, DEALER IN Stoves, Ranges, Pumps, Pipes, Metals, Tinware AND House Furnishing Goods Generally

Wells Driven Promptly AND Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Willamette Street, Eugene City, Oregon.

NEW LINE OF STEAMSHIPS

— BETWEEN — Portland and San Francisco.

THE P. C. S. S. CO. WILL HEREAFTER RUN A LINE of steamers every five days between SAN FRANCISCO & PORTLAND.

THE FAST AND FAVORITE STEAMSHIP ANCON, Leaves Portland for San Francisco Wednesday, Jan. 16, 1878.

PASSENGER ACCOMMODATIONS UNSURPASSED. Tickets on sale at A. V. Peters & Co.'s store, Willamette street.

For further particulars apply to J. McCracken & Co., Agents.

Old Furniture Repaired AND MADE AS GOOD AS NEW BY ROBERT LANE.

SIGN PAINTING AND GRAINING A speciality. Shop on the South side of Ninth St.

A FREE CURE. For consumption, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, throat and lung diseases. Also a sure relief and permanent cure for general debility, dyspepsia and all nervous affections, by a simple vegetable medicine which cured a venerable missionary Physician who was long a resident of Syria and the East, and who has freely given this valuable specific to thousands of kindred sufferers with the greatest possible benefit, and now he feels it his sacred christian duty to impart to others this wonderful invigorating remedy, and will send FREE the original receipt complete, with full directions, to any person enclosing stamp for reply. DR. CLARK A. ROBBIN, GREELEY BLOCK, SYRACUSE, N. Y. P. O. Box 76.

Lumber! Lumber!

I HAVE ESTABLISHED A LUMBER YARD On the corner of Eleventh and Willamette streets, and keep constantly on hand lumber of all kinds. Seasoned flooring and rustic, fencing and fence posts. F. B. DUNN, jly14-4f

DUNN & STRATTON

AT THE OLD STAND OF F. B. DUNN.

HAVING ASSOCIATED WITH MR. IN business Mr. HORACE F. STRATTON, we have just received a new, large and WELL SELECTED STOCK OF GOODS, Making a specialty of

HARDWARE, IRON AND STEEL!

AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

We desire to make no grand flourish, but do say that farmers can come nearer getting ANYTHING THEY MAY WANT at our store than at any other establishment in town, and they can buy them on as good terms.

We have a full line of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRYGOODS, FANCY GOODS, LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, MEN AND BOY'S CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES

And are continually adding to our stock to meet the demands of the public. DUNN & STRATTON.

LYNCH & GANT,

In Derris' Brick Building. DEALERS IN Groceries and Provisions, Will keep on hand a general assortment of Groceries, Provisions, Cured Meats, Tobacco, Cigars, Candles, Soap, Notions, Green and Dried Fruits, Wood and Willow Ware, Crackery, Etc. Business will be conducted on a CASH BASIS, Which means that Low Prices are Established Goods delivered without charge to Buyer

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE WANTED For which I will pay the highest market price. LYNCH & GANT.

FOR SALE. By Jerry Luckey, 140 acres of land five miles south of Eugene City, Lane Co., Oregon. Mostly timbered land; the very best of soil, adapted to the raising of grain, fruit, vegetables; in fact, anything that grows in this climate. Good water. About fifty acres in cultivation. Am prepared to sell and give possession immediately, including crop, farm implements, poultry, etc. Also a dwelling house on Willamette street, Eugene City. For further particulars, inquire of G. B. Dorris or on premises. july14-4f

PHOTOGRAPHS.

Albert Jackson, Artist, Takes Photographs, Gems, Carbs, Cabinet and Life Size, style and finish equal to any work done in the State. Prices reasonable. GALLERY—Willamette street, Eugene City, Oregon, over Mrs. Jackson's Millinery Store. dec 15-6m

WILL CURE CONSUMPTION. To all suffering from the following diseases a ray of hope is offered through the kindness of a missionary friend who has sent me the formula of a purely vegetable medicine which has long been used by the native medicine men of Hindoostan—for the positive and radical cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Throat and Lung difficulty, General Debility, Loss of Manhood, and all Nervous Affections. Its power has been tested in hundreds of cases without a failure. I now feel it my sacred duty as far as possible to relieve human misery and will send the recipe—FREE OF CHARGE—to any person who may desire it with directions for using. Sent by return mail with addressing with 2 stamps naming this paper, Dr. O. R. Brigham, Drawer 28, Union, N. Y. September 20, 77-1y.

Final Settlement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT D. C. Underwood, administrator of the estate of Lydia Underwood, deceased, has filed his account for final settlement of said estate, and that Monday, the 7th day of January, 1878, has been set for hearing the same. By order of the Court. D. C. UNDERWOOD, Administrator. Atty for Estate.

ROSEBURG AND SAN JUAN LIME for sale by T. G. HENDRICKS.

FOR BUENA VISTA STONE WARE for T. G. HENDRICKS.

EUGENE CITY BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

AL EXANDER, J. B.—Justice of the Peace South Eugene Precinct; office at Court House.

ABRAMS, W. H. & BRO.—Planing mill, sash, door, blind and moulding manufactory, Eighth street, east of mill race. Everything in our line furnished on short notice and reasonable terms.

BENTLEY, J. W.—Private boarding house, southwest corner of Eleventh and Pearl sts.

BAUSCH, P.—Boot and shoe maker, Willamette street, second door south of A. V. Peters & Co.

BAKER, R. F.—Wines, liquors, cigars and billiards—Willamette street one door north of St. Charles Hotel.

BOYD & RENSHEW—Meat Market—beef, mutton, pork, veal and lard—Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

COLEMAN, FRANK—Wines, liquors, cigars and billiards, Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

CLEAVER, J. W.—General variety store and agricultural implements, southeast corner of Willamette and Seventh streets.

CHAPMAN, E. F.—Gunsmith—repairing promptly done and work warranted, Eighth street, between Willamette and Olive.

CHRISMAN & BLACHLY—Truck, hack and expressmen. All orders promptly attended to. Ninth street, west of Olive.

CRAIN BROS.—Dealer in Jewelry, Watches, Clocks and Musical Instruments—Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

CALLISON, R. G.—Dealer in groceries, provisions, country produce, canned goods, books, stationery, etc., southwest corner Willamette and 9th Sts.

DORRIS, B. F.—Dealer in Stoves and Tin ware—Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

DURANT, WM.—Meat Market beef, pork, veal and mutton constantly on hand—Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

EBEY, W. W.—Carriage maker and blacksmith—Eighth street, between Willamette and Olive.

ELLSWORTH & CO.—Druggists and dealers in paints, oils, etc.—Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

FARRELL, P. H.—Marble worker. All work in his line executed in the best manner. 7th street, one door east of Willamette.

FRIENDLY, S. H.—Dealer in dry goods, clothing and general merchandise—Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

GUARD OFFICE—Newspaper, book and job printing office, corner Willamette and Eighth streets, up stairs.

GRANGE STORE—Dealers in general merchandise and produce, corner Eighth and Willamette streets.

GILL, J. P.—Physician, Surgeon and Druggist, Postoffice, Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

HOFFMAN, S. S.—Physician and Surgeon, Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

HENDRICKS, T. G.—Dealer in general merchandise—northwest corner Willamette and Ninth streets.

HYMAN, D.—Variety Store and dealer in furs and skins, Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

HODES, C.—Lager beer, liquors, cigars and a fine pigeon-hole table, Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

HENKLE, E. T.—Barber and Fashionable Hair-Dresser—west side Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

HARRINGTON, FRANK—Barber, Hair-dresser and b. h. rooms, east side Willamette street, second door north of St. Charles Hotel.

HOHN, CHAS. M.—Gunsmith, Rifles and shot-guns, breech and muzzle loaders, for sale. Repairing done in the neatest style and warranted. Shop on 9th street.

JAMES, B. H.—Stoves, and manufacturer of Tin and Sheet-iron ware, Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

KINSEY, J. D.—Sash, blinds and door factory, window and door frames, mouldings, etc., glazing and glass cutting done to order.

LEWIS, CHARLES—House, sign and ornamental painting, No. 11 north Willamette st. Country orders promptly attended to.

LYNCH, A.—Groceries, provisions, fruits, vegetables, etc., Willamette street, first door south of Postoffice.

LAKIN & ROONEY—Saddlery, harness, saddles, trees, whips, etc., Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

LUCKEY, J. S.—Watchmaker and Jeweler; keeps a fine stock of goods in his line, Willamette street, in Ellsworth's drug store.

MCCLEAREN, JAMES—Choice, wines, liquors, and cigars—Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

MELLER, M.—Brewery—Lager beer on tap and by the keg or barrel, corner of Ninth and Olive streets.

MCCLANAHAN, E. J.—Truck and Draying; all orders promptly attended to. Headquarters at Robinson & Church's.

OSBURN & CO.—Dealers in drug, medicines, chemicals, oils, paints, etc.—Willamette st., opposite St. Charles Hotel.

PEEKINS, H. C.—County Surveyor and Civil Engineer. Residence on Fifth street.

PENNINGTON, R. C.—Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, corner seventh and High streets.

POINDESTER & RUSH—Horseshoing and general jobbing blacksmiths, Eighth street, between Willamette and Olive.

PRESTON, WM.—Dealer in Saddlery, Harness, Carriage Trimmings, etc.—Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

REAM, J. H.—Undertaker and building contractor, corner Willamette and Seventh streets.

ROSENBLATT & CO.—Dry goods, clothing, groceries and general merchandise, southwest corner Willamette and Eighth streets.

SHIELDS, J. C.—Physician and Surgeon—north side Ninth street, first door east of St. Charles Hotel.

STEVENS, MARK—Dealer in tobacco, cigars, nuts, candies, notions, etc.—Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

STEINHEISER, S.—Dealer in groceries, provisions, vegetables, fruits, etc.—Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

TOWNSON, W. H.—Boot and shoe maker, Willamette street, opposite Astor House.

THOMPSON & BEAN—Attorneys-at-Law—Underwood's brick, Willamette street, up stairs.

WAIN HOUTEN, B. C.—Agent for the North Branch and Mercantile Insurance Company, Willamette street, at Express office.

WINTER, J. A.—Photographic artist, No. 79, Willamette street. Pictures taken in the finest style of the art, at low rates.

WALTON, J. J.—Attorney-at-Law. Office—Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

WITTER, J. T.—Buckskin dressing. The highest price paid for deer skins, Eighth st., at Bridge.

WELSH & BOLON—Surgical and Mechanical Dentists, Underwood's brick, over Crain's Jewelry store.

UNDERWOOD, J. B.—General brokerage business and agent for the Connecticut Insurance Company of Hartford—Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.